



# REFERENCE



# COLLECTIONS



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# MARK TWAIN'S SCRAP BOOK.

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## PATENTS:

UNITED STATES.  
JUNE 24TH, 1873.

GREAT BRITAIN.  
MAY 16TH, 1877.

FRANCE.  
MAY 18TH, 1877.

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## TRADE MARKS:

UNITED STATES.  
REGISTERED No. 5,896.

GREAT BRITAIN.  
REGISTERED No. 15,979.

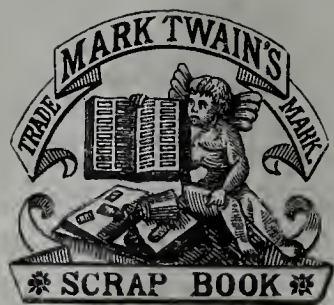
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## DIRECTIONS.

Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the  
scrap on without wetting it.

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DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.



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From, Republican

Phoenixville Pa

Date, Aug 29. 96

#### AN HISTORIC CHURCH.

Visits to an Ancient Edifice Near the Perkiomen Bridge.

At Evansburg, along the Germantown turnpike in Montgomery county, a short distance east of the Perkiomen bridge, and about six miles from Phoenixville, is an ancient church site that is fast closing the second century of its history.

In 1701 there was founded in England the "Society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts." This was the first Protestant missionary Society. It soon established missions in Eastern Pennsylvania, and among them being one in the Perkiomen Valley, where St. James' church is now located. For a number of years following, the rector of Christ church, Philadelphia, served the missions at Whitmarsh, Perkiomen and Radnor, under the direction of the missionary society.

In 1721 the mission at Perkiomen was organized into a parish, and a house of worship was erected. The latter stood in the cemetery opposite the present church. This old structure is described as having been a quaint and curious edifice, one story high, with a shed roof in front over the entrance door, sashed windows on each side, two end ones and one high up in the gable. The glass of the windows was in diamond shaped panes, set in leaden sash imported from England. The date stone of this church is now placed under the present tower. It bears the inscription, "J. S. and J. P. Church Wardens." The initials represent the names of James Shannon and James Pawling, who were early members of the well-known families of those names.

It is said that when in 1742 the Augustus Lutheran congregation, at Trappe, decided to erect a church, they sent a committee to inspect St. James', and so well pleased with the building were the Lutherans that they decided to model their new structure after the plans of St. James. The old Trappe church, now still standing, therefore, in a measure, represents

the favorite style of church architecture of the early part of the eighteenth century.

In 1732 William Lane, a son of Edward Lave, who had founded the settlements of that vicinity, died. By his will St. James' church acquired 42 acres of land "for the use of successive ministers forever." This gift has ever since proved of valuable service in sustaining the church.

In 1738 robbers entered the church and stole the pulpit cloth and cushions; a pewter communion service and a baptism basin.

In 1777, after the battle of Germantown, the Continental army, on its retreat up the Germantown pike, converted the church into a hospital. Over a hundred men died there and were buried in the adjoining cemetery.

In 1788 the parish was incorporated under the laws of the state. Rev. Slator Clay was then rector, serving also for St. David's, Radnor, St. Peter's, Great Valley, and Swedes' church, Upper Merion. Mr. Clay was rector for 30 years.

The present parsonage was built in 1799, additions being made from time to time. The corner stone of the present church building was laid in August 1843. The old church was torn down, and the stones used in building the new structure. On March 25, 1844, the church was consecrated by Bishop Henry Guderbund.

Rev. A. S. Barrow, the present rector, assumed charge on May 1, 1890. At present, in addition to the morning services at St. James', Mr. Barrow also holds services every Sunday evening at Royersford.

From, Lewis

New York NY

Date, Aug 30. 96

## THE MASSACRE AT PAOLI

A CRUEL HESSIAN SLAUGHTER OF  
THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION.

How Gen. Anthony Wayne's Continental Troops Were the Victims

of a Midnight Surprise After the  
Battle of Brandywine—Cut Down  
by a Force Double in Numbers  
and with Advantage of Position—  
Monument to the Slain.

OXFORD, Penn., Aug. 29.—Of all the significant expressions issuing from the Revolutionary struggle, not one has been handed down that conveys so much meaning as "Remember Paoli!" The one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the massacre at Paoli will be celebrated on Sept. 19, as the correct date of the anniversary falls this year on Sunday, Sept. 20. The commemorative programme will embrace speeches, martial movements, and patriotic exercises. The occurrences between the Battle of the Brandywine, on Sept. 11, 1777, and the massacre at Paoli, nine days later, are as follows: After the battle, the American Army moved out of the Valley of the Brandywine. The portion of the army under Gen. Anthony Wayne was ordered by Washington to lead the advance and open battle on the morning of Sept. 16, which seemed imminent in the neighborhood of Goshen Meeting House, Chester County. The advance force under Wayne, and Lord Cornwallis's light infantry, began skirmishing and a conflict would probably have followed but for a violent rainstorm.

The Continental Commander ordered his forces to the elevations of Great Valley, north of the road from Lancaster to Philadelphia, remaining until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, awaiting the advance of the British. During the storm, which continued for hours, Cornwallis's men encamped along South Valley Hill and vicinity, Gen. Howe's headquarters being at the Boat Tavern and Lord Cornwallis's at a farmhouse near by. The same afternoon the Americans moved northward to Yellow Springs. At that point the discovery was made that the army was unconditioned to fight, the rain having damaged its ammunition. Next day the march was continued to Warwick Furnace, in the northern part of Chester County, where a fresh supply of arms and ammunition was secured, the furnace being used as an ordnance station. While there Gen. Wayne was ordered with his division, about 1,500 men and four cannon, to join Gen. Smallwood, in command of the Maryland soldiers, whose position was at that time back of the British. Wayne and his command started on the mission, having orders to cut off the enemy's baggage train, and thus interfere with his march toward Schuylkill Valley, thus affording the Continentals time to cross the river and march down the other side.

The 18th of September found Wayne encamped near the spot now marked by the



**Monument Marking Grave of Fifty-third Continentals.**

Massacred at Paoli, Penn., on the Night of September, 20, 1777.

Paoli monument, and about four miles back of Howe's men. It is probable Wayne was especially selected by Washington for this work, as he was well acquainted with the neighborhood, his home being but a few miles away. On the following day Wayne noted the movements of the British. That morning, as the enemy was beating the reveille, Wayne's men advanced within half a mile of the British camp, and found they had not moved. During the morning Wayne addressed a number of letters to Washington, in which he stated the "enemy are very quiet, washing and cooking. They will probably attempt to move toward evening. I expect Gen. Maxwell on the left flank every moment, and as I lay on their right, we only want you in their rear to complete Mr. Howe's business. I believe he knows nothing of my situation, as I have taken every precaution to prevent any intelligence getting to him, at the same time keeping a watchful eye on his front, flanks, and rear."

The British did not move, but Wayne received information on the 20th that on the following morning the enemy would move toward the Schuylkill. At this period Gen. Smallwood was near the White Horse, and Col. Chambers was sent out to act as guide to the American's camp. Wayne's intentions were to move upon the enemy's rear while it was leaving for the Schuylkill. Pickets and sentinels were placed on roads running to the British camp, and other precautions taken to avoid a surprise by the enemy. During the night a resident of the neighborhood visited Wayne and informed him that a servant of one of his neighbors—he had been taken prisoner by the British and liberated—had heard Howe's men talk of an attack that would be made upon the Continentals before morning. Wayne acted immediately by strengthening and renewing

his outposts, remaining in strong hope that Smallwood's arrival would strengthen his position. During these hours Tories in the neighborhood kept Howe posted as to matters and the locality of the American's camp, and even informed him of the Continental watchword for that night, "Here we are, and there they go."

Gen. Grey and Col. Musgrave of the Hessians were ordered out to meet Wayne. Grey's men encountered one or two of Wayne's pickets, who fired and made their escape. Other pickets were stabbed and the patrolling officer missing them, he conveyed the intelligence to his commander. Wayne called his men to arms, the cry, "Up, men, the British are on you!" sounding upon the midnight stillness. Finding the enemy advancing upon the right, Gen. Wayne's orders to Col. Humpton, second in command, were to wheel the division by sub-platoons to the right, march off by the left, and gain the road leading toward White Horse. In the darkness the division wheeled, the artillery moved off, but by some mistake by Col. Humpton the troops failed to move, although three orders had been issued. Part of the troops went right, others wrong, and they showed up within the light of their camp fire, affording the British an advantage unexpected. After midnight, Gen. Grey—known as "No Flint General," by ordering his men to remove flints from their guns, that not a shot should be fired—gained Gen. Wayne's left.

Rallied by their gallant leader, the Continentals gave fire to the enemy a number of times, but the British forces being nearly double, the Americans retreated toward the White Horse. The British knew no mercy. Grey appeared at the head of his battalion and cried out: "Dash on, light infantry!" The infantry bayoneted every man met, and the camp was set on fire. A Hessian Sergeant, boasting of the exploits of that night, exclaimed: "What a running about, barefoot, half clothed, and in the light of their own fires! These showed us where to chase them, while they could not see us. I stuck them myself like so many pigs, one after another, until the blood ran out of the touchhole of my musket." The American Army had about 150 killed and wounded. The report of the British, eight killed, was thought to be erroneous, and it was supposed the number was greater. Of the American dead, fifty-three were buried in one grave. A pile of stones marked the spot where these brave Continentals were interred until Sept. 20, 1817, when the Republican Artillerists of Chester County, assisted by citizens, erected a monument over the grave. The military companies of Chester and Delaware Counties purchased the land, twenty-three acres, surrounding the monument, and converted it into a parade ground.

The anniversary of the massacre was for years celebrated by military companies and a large number of citizens assembled. The present shaft was erected on the hundredth anniversary, Sept. 20, 1877, of the massacre. It is of Quincy granite, twenty-two and a half feet in height. The west side of the stone carries the word Paoli, and the die these inscriptions:

West side:

Sacred  
to the Memory of the  
Patriots  
Who on This Spot  
Fell a Sacrifice to  
British Barbarity  
During the Struggle for  
American Independence  
on the Night of the  
20th of September, 1777.

North side:

The Atrocious Massacre  
Which This Stone Commemorates  
Was Perpetrated  
by British Troops  
Under the Immediate Command  
of  
Major General Grey.



Gen. Anthony Wayne.

South side:

Here Repose  
the Remains of Fifty-three  
American Soldiers  
Who Were the  
Victims of Cold-blooded Cruelty  
in the well-known  
"Massacre at the Paoli,"  
While Under the Command  
of  
General Anthony Wayne,  
An Officer  
Whose Military Conduct,  
Bravery, and Humanity,  
Were Equally Conspicuous  
Throughout the  
Revolutionary War.

East side:

Erected by the Citizens of  
Chester and Delaware Counties,  
September 20, 1877, Being  
the Centennial Anniversary  
of the Paoli Massacre.

The Other Inscriptions on This Monument Are  
Copied from  
The Memorial Stone  
Formerly Standing Here,  
Which Was Erected by  
the Republican Artillerists  
and Other Citizens of  
Chester County  
September 20, 1817.

Not far from Paoli is the Wayne mansion, a large stone edifice of ample proportions, once the home of Gen. Anthony Wayne, who was known as "Mad Anthony." A number of the rooms contain the same furniture and decorations as when the illustrious General occupied them. Major William Wayne, President of the Society of the Cincinnati, great-grandson of "Mad Anthony," is proprietor of the historic estate. Among the numerous relics of interest attached to the old mansion is the military coat worn by the General. The Waynes originate from fighting stock, but not one of them arose to such prominence as Gen. Wayne. He was appointed by Congress Colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Battalion in 1776, and was dispatched to the Canadian frontier. His bravery and vigorous action won for him promotion, and the following year he was

Brigadier General, and commanded on at the battle of Brandywine, the most gallant occurrence in his life was that in 1779, when the enemy at Stony Point was spared by him, a number of them the men who knew no mercy in the "Paoli massacre". For this Congress presented him a vote of thanks and a gold medal. After the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Washington sent Gen. Wayne to take command in Georgia. The mission accomplished, the Legislature of the State recognized his services by presenting him with a valuable farm.

He was elected one of the State Censors of Pennsylvania in 1783, and a member of the Assembly in 1784. Five years afterward he was a member of the Pennsylvania Convention, and an advocate of the Constitution of the United States. Gen. Wayne in 1792 succeeded Gen. St. Clair in the Indian war on the western border. The battle of the Miami of the Lakes was won by Wayne. His end came Dec. 14, 1796, at Presque Isle, Penn. A few years later his son, Col. Isaac Wayne, brought the remains to the family lot at St. David's Church. They were put in a box attached to a gig and transported from Erie to the final resting place. Railroads had not yet been constructed. The Pennsylvania State Society of the Cincinnati on June 5, 1811, erected a monument to the memory of their brave brother soldier.

This hero of Chester County was on one occasion court-martialed, the charge being made by Col. Richard Humpton. The charge: "That Gen. Wayne had timely notice of the enemy's intention to attack the troops under his command on the night of the 20th of September, and notwithstanding that intelligence, he neglected making a disposition until it was too late either to annoy the enemy or make a retreat without the utmost danger and confusion." A full investigation was made, and the conclusion arrived at was: "The court do acquit him with the highest honor." It is supposed Humpton was envious of Wayne's rising reputation. Humpton's horse was shot from under him at the battle of Brandywine, where he had a command, and he unbuckled his saddle and placed it on another horse. He ranked high in the notice of Washington. Humpton's name (he was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati) appears between those of Gen. Anthony Wayne and Gen. William Irvine. He was an Englishman. His death occurred in 1804.

## OLD HISTORIC CAMP GROUND.

We are already familiar with the diary of Lieutenant James McMichael, published in the Pennsylvania Archives, second series, vol. xv. This gives the diary of Washington's army from May 27, 1776, to May 6, 1778, inclusive. The latter part is of special interest to us, as it gives the movements of the patriot army in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and leaves the same army at Valley Forge, celebrating the treaty of alliance between France and the United States.

I wish to call your special attention to these paragraphs in the diary:

September 12—At 4 A. M. we proceeded through Chester, later to Darby, and encamped near Schuylkill bridge at 9 o'clock. (This was immediately after the battle of the Brandywine. The encampment was in West Philadelphia, near Market street bridge).

September 13—At sunrise we crossed the Schuylkill bridge and turning to the left to avoid the city, proceeded to the Falls of Schuylkill, and at 11 A. M. reached the site of our former encampment, near Germantown, where we encamped and put up our tents, which we have been without for a week. (The army had previously encamped here, from August 1 to August 8, after coming from Bucks County and before proceeding to Delaware and the Brandywine. This camp ground may be reached by James street, Midvale avenue or Indian Queen lane, from the Falls of Schuylkill. At the corner of the Queen lane reservoir, the Sons of the Revolution have recently erected a granite memorial to mark the site of this encampment).

The next day the patriot army encamped in Lower Merion, as proved by the following paragraph:

September 14—At 9 A. M. we marched from near Germantown, north northwest for a few miles up the great road from Philadelphia to Reading, then turning west southwest we crossed the Schuylkill in the centre, between Philadelphia and Swedes' Ford, eight miles from each. We reached the great road to Lancaster at Merion meeting house and proceeded up that road, when we encamped in an open field, being denied every desirable refreshment.

Swedes' Ford is Norristown, Philadelphia in those days only extended north to Vine street. It is easy to see that the patriot army crossed the Schuylkill at Manayunk and came up the Rock Hollow road to reach the old Lancaster road at Merion meeting.

We have one of Washington's camp grounds in our territory. It extends from Merion meeting, up the old road to the neighborhood of Wynnewood.

It is our duty to mark this spot. If we do not, the Sons of the Revolution may do it, as they have marked Queen Lane and the Gulph Mill. The Montgomery County Historical Society has just marked Lafayette's encampment at Barren Hill, the eastern side of his crossing. At some future time we should mark the western side. Also, the Black Horse and the site of General Potter's encampment.

The question before us is, can we

From, *News*

*West Chester PA*

Date, *Sept 4. 96*

Read our memorial on September 14, the 119th anniversary of the encampment? Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. McDowell have already tendered us the ground.

The night of September 14 is believed to have been one of the occasions when Washington slept at the General Wayne.

It is known that he and Lafayette slept and dined here on more than one occasion. But, so far as your historian is yet aware, this is the only exact date that we have of Washington's sojourn.

It is said that Washington also slept one night in the sexton's house below the General Wayne, built 1695, the same year as the Meeting House. Since Merion Chapter held the "National Flower Tea" in the old stone house last spring, your historian has endeavored to approximate a date—and with some degree of success.

We know that General Potter, with his militia, occupied Lower Merion, in the autumn and winter of 1777-78, for the purpose of protecting the neighborhood from the ravages of the British who were occupying Philadelphia. We remember that Col. Edward Heston was rewarded for aiding General Potter. Now, the "Colonial Records" state that Col. Heston's services extended from November 14, 1777, to January 3, 1778. The skirmishing at the Black Horse, which was continued up through Merion to the Gulph, began December 11, 1777. This was about the time when Col. Heston warned General Potter of the approach of Cornwallis. Heston's obituary, published in the Saturday Evening Post, February 21, 1824, says that Col. Heston, on his return homeward, after warning General Potter, met Washington.

From Lieutenant McMichael's diary we find that Washington's army was encamped at White Marsh from November 20 to November 20. On November 11, McMichael records, "to attack the enemy was our sole relief." He does not say what enemy nor where. On the 20th, the patriot army went to New Jersey, but came back to White Marsh on the 28th, where they remained until December 12, when they crossed the Schuylkill and proceeded to the Gulph. On December 5, General Potter defeated a foraging party at Chestnut Hill. Now, it will be seen that through a great part of November and December, Washington's main army was near at hand at White Marsh, during which time General Potter defeated detachments of Cornwallis' troops, on several occasions. It is therefore probable that Washington may have slept in this immediate neighborhood in November or December of 1777, particularly if he had private business with General Potter.

From Mr. Enoch Enochs, of Ardmore, your historian has reason to believe that General Potter was encamped for a time near Mill Creek, on the hill above the Kettle Mill. The embankments and trenches may still be seen.

From the Pennsylvania Archives we learn that General James Potter was the commander of the Pennsylvania militia in the year 1777; also, that a portion of the Pennsylvania militia was encamped at Chester as early as May, 1777. When

the British landed at the head of Elk River and threatened to march up to Philadelphia, through Chester County, the Pennsylvania militia was immediately called out to aid Washington. It will be remembered from Lieutenant James McMichael's diary that Washington marched from Philadelphia down the Darby road, thence through Chester, to meet the British. At Chester he was joined by the Pennsylvania militia or a portion thereof. This body of patriots, who have never yet had justice done them, took part in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown.

We already know the movements of Washington's main army after these battles, but what became of the militia?

From General Potter's own letters and from other sources we know that General Potter and his men spent a great part of the autumn and winter (1777-78) in Lower Merion, checking the ravages of Lord Cornwallis and heading off his efforts to attack Washington in Chester County. A camp ground, with ditches and embankments, means a protracted stay.

According to Mr. Enochs, there is a local tradition in the neighborhood to the effect that the patriots who encamped on Mill Creek reached the spot by crossing the Schuylkill at Laurel Hill, passing up the Old Ford road to Bowman's bridge, thence out the old Lancaster road to the old Gulph road, and along the Gulph road to the creek. This seems probable. We know, from Scharf and Westcott's "History of Philadelphia," that as soon as the news of Howe's landing at Elk reached Philadelphia the Philadelphia militia was set to guard the fords on the Schuylkill. "Robin Hood" ford, between Central and South Laurel Hill, was one of these. When Washington's army passed this locality on September 13 it is easy to believe that the Pennsylvania militia may have turned off here and gone up through Blockley and Merion, reaching the vicinity of Merion Meeting about the same time that Washington did. It may have been the design of General Potter to prevent any attack on Washington's main army, by way of Merion.

Mr. Enochs also tells us that the patriots encamped on the Register place, that is, the old Croft place, in order to be near the water, and near the grist mill. It was in the effort to destroy the patriots in the immediate neighborhood that John Roberts, the Tory, ground glass in the flour. We will not presume to settle the much-discussed question as to whether or not he was guilty—we only know the story of the old mill. It has never been denied, however, that John Roberts was accused of acting as a guide to Cornwallis, and piloting him along this old Gulph road, from the Price mansion (now the Brookhurst inn) to the neighborhood of General Potter's camp-ground, a few weeks after Washington had encamped near Merion Meeting. Cornwallis made the Price mansion his headquarters.

From General Potter's letter to the Supreme Executive Council, dated December 15, 1777, we learn that on December 11, the date of the skirmish, beginning at the Black Horse, the General was en-

camped near "Charles Thomson's place. The mill above the Kettle mill would be near enough to suit the facts.

If it was not then actually a part of the Harrison property the probabilities are that General Potter would name his camp from the nearest prominent house. A mile, in military parlance, is nothing. This is the opinion of Mr. George W. Hancock, of Merion, who is familiar with the early land titles.

By December 15 General Potter had moved up into Chester County. But we know that he had already remained some time in Merion. He had conducted a skillful skirmish against the enemy at Chestnut Hill, on December 5, before the skirmish at the Black Horse. December 11, may be accepted as the probable date when he was warned by Colonel Heston. The latter's obituary says that on his return he met Washington "crossing the bridge." From Lieutenant James McMichael's diary it would seem that this was the temporary bridge at Swedes' Ford, which Washington crossed December 12 on his way to the Gulph Mill, where he encamped a week before proceeding to Valley Forge.

Those of us who entered Merion Chapter on the strength of our ancestors' services in the Pennsylvania militia may now have the satisfaction of knowing where they encamped, and of tracing their movements over our own home territory. Every foot of it is sacred soil. We should not go far wrong if we dotted the whole township with memorial stones and erected a granite pillar in the centre of every acre. All Lower Merion is one great camp ground. M. B. H.

From, *Republican*  
*Phoenixville Pa*  
Date, *Sept 27* "1896

# "REMEMBER PAOLI."

WHY SEPTEMBER 20TH IS ALWAYS KNOWN AS "PAOLI DAY."

Story of the Events That Led Up to the Massacre at Paoli on September 20th, 1777.

Of all the significant expressions issuing from the Revolutionary struggle, not one has been handed down that conveys so much meaning as "Remember Paoli!" The one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the massacre at Paoli will be celebrated on September 19, as the correct date falls this year on Sunday, September 20. The commemorative program will embrace speeches, martial movements

and patriotic exercises. The arrangements are in charge of Battery C, and readers of the REPUBLICAN are acquainted with them. At this time, an account of the reasons why Paoli day is celebrated, may be of interest.

## FROM BRANDYWINE TO PAOLI.

The occurrences between the Battle of the Brandywine, on September 11, 1777, and the massacre at Paoli, nine days later, are as follows: After the battle, the American Army moved out of the Valley of the Brandywine. The portion of the army under Gen. Anthony Wayne was ordered by Washington to lead the advance and open battle on the morning of September 16, which seemed imminent in the neighborhood of Goshen Meeting House, Chester county. The advance force under Wayne, and Lord Cornwallis's light infantry, began skirmishing and a conflict would probably have followed but for a violent rainstorm.

## CHESTER SPRINGS AND WARWICK.

The Continental Commander ordered his forces to the elevations of Great Valley, north of the road from Lancaster to Philadelphia, remaining until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, awaiting the advance of the British. During the storm, which continued for hours, Cornwallis's men encamped along South Valley Hill and vicinity, Gen. Howe's headquarters being at the Boat Tavern and Lord Cornwallis's at a farm house near by. The same afternoon the Americans moved northward to Yellow Springs. At that point the discovery was made that the army was unconditioned to fight, the rain having damaged its ammunition. Next day the march was continued to Warwick Furnace, in the northern part of Chester County where a fresh supply of arms and ammunition was secured, the furnace being used as an ordinance station. While there Gen. Wayne was ordered with his division, about 1,500 men and four cannons, to join Gen. Smallwood, in command of the Maryland soldiers, whose position was at that time back of the British. Wayne and his command started on the mission, having orders to cut off the enemy's baggage train, and thus interfere with his march toward Schuylkill Valley, thus affording the Continentals time to cross the river and march down the other side.

## WAYNE AT PAOLI.

The 18th of September found Wayne encamped near the spot now marked by the Paoli monument, and about four miles back of Howe's men. It is probable Wayne was especially selected by Washington for this work, as he was well acquainted with the neighborhood, his home being but a few miles away. On the following day Wayne noted the movements of the

British. That morning, as the enemy was beating the reveille, Wayne's men advanced within half a mile of the British camp, and found they had not moved. During the morning Wayne addressed a number of letters to Washington, in which he stated the "enemy are very quiet, washing and cooking. They will probably attempt to move toward evening. I expect Gen. Maxwell on the left flank every moment, and as I lay on their right, we only want you in their rear to complete Mr. Howe's business. I believe he knows nothing of my situation, as I have taken every precaution to prevent any intelligence getting to him, at the same time keeping a watchful eye on his front, flanks, and rear."

#### THE WORK OF THE TORIES.

The British did not move, but Wayne received information on the 20th that on the following morning the enemy would move toward the Schuylkill. At this period Gen. Smallwood was near the White Horse, and Col. Chambers was sent out to act as guide to the American's camp. Wayne's intentions were to move upon the enemy's rear while it was leaving for the Schuylkill. Pickets and sentinels were placed on roads running to the British camp, and other precautions taken to avoid a surprise by the enemy. During the night a resident of the neighborhood visited Wayne and informed him that a servant of one of his neighbors—he had been taken prisoner by the British and liberated—had heard Howe's men talk of an attack that would be made upon the Continentals before morning. Wayne acted immediately by strengthening and renewing his outposts, remaining in strong hope that Smallwood's arrival would strengthen his position. During these hours Tories in the neighborhood kept Howe posted as to matters and the locality of the American's camp, and even informed him of the Continental watchword for that night, "Here we are, and there they go."

#### THE ATTACK.

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#### THE MASSACRE.

Rallied by their gallant leader, the Continentals gave fire to the enemy a number of times, but the British forces being nearly double, the Americans retreated toward the White Horse. The British knew no mercy. Grey appeared at the head of his battalion and cried out: "Dash on, light infantry!" The infantry bayoneted every man met, and the camp was set on fire. A Hessian Sergeant, boasting of the exploits of that night, exclaimed: "What a running about barefoot, half clothed, and in the light of their own fires! These showed us where to chase them, while they could not see us. I stuck them myself like so many pigs, one after another, until the blood ran out of the touch hole of my musket." The American Army had about 150 killed and wounded. The report of the British, eight killed, was thought to be erroneous, and it was supposed the number was greater. Of the American dead, fifty three were buried in one grave. A pile of stones marked the spot where these brave Continentals were interred until Sept. 20, 1817, when the Republican Artillerists of Chester county, assisted by citizens, erected a monument over the grave. The military companies of Chester and Delaware Counties purchased the land, twenty-three acres, surrounding the monument, and converted it into a parade ground.

The anniversary of the massacre was for years celebrated by military companies and a large number of citizens assembled. The present shaft was erected on the hundredth anniversary, Sept. 20, 1877, of the massacre. It is of Quincy granite, twenty-two and a half feet in height.

Not far from Paoli is the Wayne mansion, a large stone edifice of ample proportions, once the home of Gen. Anthony Wayne, who was known as "Mad Anthony." A number of the rooms contain the same furniture and decorations as when the illustrious Generals occupied them. Major William Wayne, President of the Society of the Cincinnati, great-grandson of "Mad Anthony," is proprietor of the historic estate. Among the numerous relics of interest attached to the old mansion is the military coat worn by the General. The Waynes originate

from fighting stock, but not one of them arose to such prominence as Gen. Wayne. He was appointed by Congress Colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Battalion in 1776, and was dispatched to the Canadian frontier. His bravery and vigorous action won for him promotion, and the following year he was made Brigadier General, and commanded a division at the battle of Brandywine. One of the most gallant occurrences in his military life was that in 1779, when the enemy at Stony Point was spared by him, a number of them the men who knew no mercy in the "Paoli massacre." For this Congress presented him a vote of thanks and a gold medal. After the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Washington sent Gen. Wayne to take command in Georgia. The mission accomplished the Legislature of the state recognized his services by presenting him with a valuable farm.

He was elected one of the State Censors of Pennsylvania in 1783, and a member of the Assembly in 1784. Five years afterward he was a member of the Pennsylvania Convention, and an advocate of the Constitution of the United States. Gen. Wayne in 1792 succeeded Gen. St. Clair in the Indian war on the western border. The battle of the Miami of the Lakes was won by Wayne. His end came Dec 14, 1796, at Presque Isle, Pennsylvania. A few years later his son, Col. Isaac Wayne, brought the remains to the family lot at St. David's church. They were put in a box attached to a gig and transported from Erie to the final resting place. Railroads had not yet been constructed. The Pennsylvania State Society of the Cincinnati on June 5, 1811, erected a monument to the memory of their brave brother soldier.

Th's hero of Chester county was on one occasion court-martialed, the charge being made by Col. Richard Hump-ton. The charge: "That Gen. Wayne had timely notice of the enemy's intention to attack the troops under his command on the night of the 20th of September, and notwithstanding that intelligence, he neglected making a disposition until it was too late either to annoy the enemy or make a retreat without the utmost danger and confusion." A full investigation was made, and the conclusion arrived at was: "The court do acquit him with the highest honor." It is supposed Hump-ton was envious of Wayne's rising reputation. Hump-ton's name (he was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati) appears between those of Gen. Anthony Wayne and Gen. William Irving. He was an Englishman. His death occurred in 1804.

From, *News*  
*West Chester Pa*  
Date, *Sept 10* "189*6*

BRANDYWINE DAY.

A Paoli Programme Suggested as Should Meet With Approval.

KEEPING ITS HISTORY GREEN.

A Preparation for the Approaching Exercises to Be Held There on the 19th and 20th of September--A Glance Backward Over the Long Years Since the Massacre Took Place on That Historic Spot--What Was Said There.

In view of the fact that Griffin Battery is preparing to observe the anniversary of the Paoli Massacre by appropriate exercises, we suggest that the public schools observe Brandywine Day by exercises relating to Paoli. We print herewith a history of the massacre, with other extracts which may, with other exercises, be read in the school rooms next Friday, September 11th.

HISTORY OF PAOLI MASSACRE.

After the Battle of Brandywine, the American forces marched by way of Chester to Philadelphia, and prepared again to prevent the march of the British to that city. Cornwallis with his division came up from near Chester by the Chester road past Rocky Hill and Goshen Meeting House. Knyphausen proceeded from Birmingham by way of the Turk's Head, now West Chester. After several skirmishes on the South Valley Hills, the Americans withdrew to Warwick Furnace, on the South Branch of French Creek, to obtain fresh supplies of arms and ammunition. The forces of Cornwallis and Knyphausen were united on the 18th, at the White Horse, and thence moved down the Lancaster and Swedesford road and encamped on the south side of the Swedesford road, at the present village of Howellville, and between that and the village of Centerville.

"From French Creek General Wayne, on the 17th, was detached with his division, amounting to about fifteen hundred men and four field pieces, to join General Smallwood, who had command of the Maryland militia, and was then in the rear of the British army. Wayne was ordered to harass and annoy the enemy, and to seize every occasion which might offer to engage him with advantage, and endeavor to cut off the baggage train, and by this means to arrest his

March towards the Schuylkill, until the Americans could cross the river higher up, and pass down on the east side and intercept the passage of the river by the British.

"General Wayne proceeded to the duty assigned him, and on the 18th of September encamped about three hundred yards a little north of east of this point on land now belonging to Hannah G. Griffith, and which was about four miles in the rear of the enemy, distant from any leading road, and securely concealed, as he believed, from the knowledge of Howe. He established his head-quarters at the house of a man named King, now of Robert Hutchinson, on the east side of what is now called the Sugartown road, and a short distance south of the gate by which these grounds are entered from that road.

"On the 19th of September General Wayne watched the movements of the enemy as far as was practicable with the view of attacking them, should they attempt to move. On the morning of that day, on the enemy's beating the reveille, he ordered his troops under arms, and took up the line of march for their left flank, and proceeded to within half a mile of their encampment, but found they had not stirred, and lay too compact to admit of an attack with prudence. In a letter to the Commander-in-Chief, written at Paoli after 10 o'clock a. m., he stated that the enemy would probably attempt to move towards evening. They did not move, however, but on the 20th he received what he believed was reliable information that the British commander would take up his line of march for the Schuylkill at 2 o'clock on the following morning, and he sent Colonel Chambers as a guide to General Smallwood, then near the White Horse, to conduct him to the place of encampment. When the junction with his forces should be effected, it was his design to advance upon the British rear and attack it while in the operation of moving. He had already reconnoitered a road leading along their right flank, and had determined on his plan of operation. To be in readiness for this purpose, he directed his men to lie on their arms, and, as it was raining, to protect their cartridge boxes with their coats, and that no time might be lost after the arrival of General Smallwood, he had his own horse brought up, saddled and holstered ready for mounting, and his cloak thrown over his horse to preserve his accoutrements from injury from the inclemency of the weather.

"He had carefully guarded himself against surprise, planted pickets and sentinels, and thrown forward patrols upon the roads leading to the enemy's camp. Between nine and ten o'clock he received a visit from a friendly citizen of the neighborhood—a Mr. Jones—who had come to his quarters to give information, that a servant of Mr. Clayton, who had been taken by the enemy and afterwards liberated, had said that he had overheard some of the British soldiers speaking of an attack to be made upon Wayne's detachment during the course of the night. General Wayne thought proper, in consequence, to take some additional precautions. He dispatched a number of videttes, with orders to patrol all the roads leading to Howe's camp. He planted new pickets, one on a by-path leading from the Warren Tavern to the camp, and others to the right and in the rear. In addition to these, a horse picket was well advanced upon the Swedes Ford road. And having taken these precautions, he lay in momentary expectation of General Smallwood's arrival, to enable him to take the offensive.

"Although the British commander did not know where the forces under General Wayne lay, there were Tories residing in the neighborhood who did, and by these he was informed of the precise locality, and of the nature of the approaches to it. He at once sent General Gray to surprise

and cut him off, a service of a dangerous character, as Wayne's corps was known for its stubborn and desperate conduct in fight. Colonel Musgrave, with the 40th and 55th Regiments were moved up to the Lancaster road near the Paoli tavern, to be in a position to aid General Gray, if necessary, and to intercept any attempt by Wayne's forces to retreat over that route. The watchword of the Americans for that night was "Here we are and there they go," and this, the tradition of the neighborhood says, through some treachery, was communicated to the enemy.

"General Gray, aided by his Tory aids, as is generally believed, marched from his encampment near Howellville, up the Swedes Ford road, and massed his troops on that road, as near the camp of Wayne as possible, without betraying a knowledge of his approach. From there he moved on up the road to what is now known as the Valley Store, at the crossing of the Swedes Ford and Long Ford roads, north of the Admiral Warren. At this point there was an American picket, who fired and escaped. Tradition says the British made use of the American watchword, but the picket discovered they were not Americans, and fired. General Gray then proceeded south on the Long Ford road to near the Admiral Warren, where they encountered another picket, who also fired and escaped; from there he cautiously moved through the woods and up the ravine through the south Valley hill north of this point, and near to the present Malvern Station on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"The first intelligence General Wayne received of the enemy's advance was from one of the videttes whom he had sent out in consequence of the notice received from Mr. Jones. Several pickets had been silently bayoneted in the darkness, and being missed by the patrolling officer, his suspicions were aroused, and he hastened to the head-quarters of the commander with the information. The troops were immediately ordered under arms, and many of them were awakened from their slumbers by the cry, "Up, men, the British are on you!" The night was dark, and being rendered more obscure by the surrounding woodland, much had to be left to conjecture as to the point of attack. Having ascertained, however, that the enemy were advancing upon his right, where the artillery was placed, Wayne directed Colonel Humpton, his second in command, to wheel the division by sub-platoons to the right, and to march off by the left, and gain the road leading on the summit of the hill towards the White Horse, being the road on which the division had marched two miles the previous evening. The division wheeled accordingly, and the artillery moved off; but owing to some misapprehension, as is alleged, on the part of Colonel Humpton, the troops did not move, although they were wheeled and faced for the purpose, until the second and third order had been issued. In addition to this, only part of the force took the right direction, while the other part took a wrong one, and were brought within the light of their fires, and thus gave the enemy an advantage which should have been assiduously guarded against. General Wayne took the light infantry and First Regiment, and formed them on the right, with a view to receive the enemy and cover the retreat of the artillery.

"General Grey, whose forces consisted of two regiments, the 42d and 44th, the second battalion of light infantry, and the second and tenth dragoons, was enabled, in consequence of the darkness and aided by the knowledge of his Tory guides, to approach very closely without observation. He gained Wayne's left about one o'clock in the morning. The troops under Wayne met the enemy with spirit, and gave them several close and well-directed fires, which did considerable execution. They were, however, soon

ed to give way before superior numbers of the assailants. Seeing this, General Wayne immediately flew to the Fourth Regiment, which he again received the shock of the enemy's charge, and covered the retreat of the rest of his line. After being again compelled to retire, he rallied such of Colonel Humpton's troops as had taken the proper course in their retreat, about three hundred yards in the rear of the last stand, where they were again formed ready to renew the conflict. Both parties, however, drew off without further contest, and Wayne retreated to the White Horse, carrying with him his artillery and ammunition, except eight wagons loaded with baggage and stores, which, with a considerable amount of arms, were left upon the field, and fell into the hands of the enemy.

"The British forces amounted to nearly double the number commanded by Wayne. General Howe had received from disaffected persons such accurate accounts of the strength and position of the American forces, as enabled him to give to his own detachment so decided a superiority as to insure victory. He knew from his guides the precise point where to make the attack, and was enabled to move with decision and accuracy, while Wayne was under the necessity of acting, in a great measure, from conjecture.

"The British attack was made with bayonets and light horsemen's swords only, in a most ferocious and merciless spirit. In emulation of a remarkable action which took place in the German war, Grey ordered his men to remove the flints from their guns, that not a single shot should be fired, and thus gained the sobriquet of the 'No-flint General!' An officer of the British Light Infantry, in describing the attack, writes that, as they approached the camp of the Americans, General Grey 'came to the head of the battalion and cried out, 'Dash on, light infantry!' and without saying a word, the whole battalion dashed into the woods; and, guided by the straggling fire of the picket, that was followed close up, we entered the camp and gave such a cheer as made the woods echo. The enemy were completely surprised; some with arms, others without, running in all directions in the greatest confusion. The light infantry bayoneted every man they came up with. The camp was immediately set on fire, and this, with the cries of the wounded, formed altogether one of the most dreadful scenes I ever beheld.' Another officer of the light infantry, in writing to a friend, said: 'Then followed a dreadful scene of havoc. The light dragoons came on, sword in hand: the shrieks, groans, shouting, imprecations, deprecations, the clashing of swords and bayonets, etc., etc.; no firing from us, and little from them, except now and then a few, as I said before, scattering shots, was more expressive of horror than all the thunder of artillery, etc., on the day of action.' Even the wounded and sick were not spared, and many were killed after resistance on their part had ceased. It is this feature in the conduct of the British commander which has stigmatized it as 'British barbarity' and 'cold-blooded cruelty,' and has given to this affair the title of the Paoli Massacre.

"For forty years the spot where the patriot dead of this field lay interred was unmarked, save by a heap of stones; but on the 20th of September, 1817, the Republican Artillerists of Chester county, aided by their fellow citizens, erected a monument over their remains, appropriately inscribed. On that occasion an address was delivered by Major Isaac D. Barnard, and an account of the massacre was given by the Rev. David Jones, then in his eighty-second year, who had been the chaplain to the ill-fated warriors, and who was on the ground on that fatal night and barely escaped. The occasion was also honored by the presence of Col-

onel Isaac Wayne, the son of General Wayne.

"Soon after these grounds, containing twenty-three acres, were purchased by the military organizations of Chester and Delaware counties, and set apart as a parade ground. On each returning anniversary of the massacre, for many years, the citizens, soldiers of these counties, and occasional visiting companies from Philadelphia and elsewhere, met here to participate in the ceremonies of the day, which, I believe, were for some years invariably closed with a sham battle. These visits were interrupted by the war of the Rebellion, but since its close they have been resumed. The scene of this conflict is probably the best preserved of any that marked the progress of the Revolutionary War."

The above extracts are taken from Judge Futhey's historical address at the dedication of the present monument September 20, 1877. We also give two paragraphs from the oration of Hon. Wayne MacVeagh on the same occasion.

#### FROM WAYNE MACVEAGH'S ORATION.

"Contemplation of the men and the events of that critical period in history can not fail to exert an elevating influence upon ourselves. It removes us from the narrowing cares of our daily lives. It lifts us above the unsatisfactory standard of public duty with which we vainly try to content ourselves. It brings us into the higher and purer air of the patriotism of the Revolution. It sets us face to face with the men who were possessed by the early American spirit in their best estate, its self-reliance, its fearlessness in investigation, its thoroughness of conviction, its practical good sense, its vivid conception of its own relation to the forces at work in the world, its high liberty, its undaunted courage, its unquestioning faith in God and liberty, its profound hold upon the future, and its noble capacity for sacrifice in a good cause. In such communion a sordid and selfish public spirit, with low methods to mean ends, tends to disappear, and a cowardly and corrupt public life becomes less possible. Indeed, as we stand in the presence of the men and the events of the Revolution, despondency gives place to faith, and the memorable words instinctly recur to us with which Mr. Burke closed the noblest of orations: 'If we were conscious of our situation, and glow with zeal to fill our places as becomes our station and ourselves, (we ought to auspicate all our public proceedings on America with the old warning of the church, Sursum Corda. We ought to elevate our minds to the greatness of that trust to which the order of Providence has called us. By adverting to the dignity of this high calling, our ancestors have turned a savage wilderness into a glorious empire, and have made the most extensive and the only honorable conquests, not by destroying but by promoting the wealth the number, and the happiness of the human race.'"

The following is from the closing word of Hon. Wayne MacVeagh's oration on the occasion of the centennial observance in 1877:

"In order to secure stability and permanence to government resting upon such a basis, its citizens must be worthy. They must learn to be faithful to the American principal without qualification or abatement. They must learn to recognize willingly and cheerfully the supremacy of the laws they assist to make. They must learn the inexorable limitations upon the functions of government where its capacity for beneficent action begins and where it ends. They must learn to prefer their country to their party. They must learn to prefer unpalatable truth to palatable falsehood. They must learn to regard every form of corruption in the public service as a hateful

crime. They must learn to labor earnestly and unceasingly to restore to American statesmanship its ancient dignity, ability, and character by purifying and elevating the purposes and the spirit of our politics. They must learn to inculcate peace and good-will between all sections and all classes, by taking care that every class and every section enjoys the equal protection of the law. Above all, they must learn the indispensable lesson that if America is to continue mighty and free, giving joy to her children and hope to the world, it can only be because her citizens, in the words of John Milton, have been 'instructed and inured in the perpetual practice of truth and righteousness, and casting far from them the rags of their old vices, have pressed on hard to that high, and happy emulation, to be found the soberest, wisest and most Christian people.' "

From, *Herald*  
*Perwyn Pa*  
 Date, *Sept 12 '96*

## 182nd ANNIVERSARY.

### Impressive Services held in the St. David's Church last Sunday.

The 182nd anniversary of the founding of Old St. David's church was celebrated last Sunday and for the first time in more years than are within the memory of very many anniversaries Sunday was not heralded by the glow of sunlight. It was a damp, dark morning and to that condition of the weather must be attributed the fact that the congregation in numbers was somewhat smaller than is usual on these unfrequent, but always interesting occasions.

The celebration, coming as it does, in the early part of the first fall month, has always before been favored with the most pleasant weather. It really seemed that the elements themselves loaned their grace to the occasion and smiled upon the mass of grey stone which for nearly two centuries had withstood their changeable moods. To the exception which was quickly noted by all is worthy of mention. More especially, as during the service the clouds parted, until, just as the benediction was pronounced, the sun burst forth in all its bright and mellow warmth as if bringing a message of peace to the devout congregation and

giving an, additional grandeur to the little church hidden away in its nest of trees in the valley.

The old church was beautifully adorned with ferns and flowers and the most striking effects were produced by the combinations of the wild flowers—nature's contribution—the whole being very beautiful in its uneffected and very appropriate simplicity. "Old St. David's" has something besides its antiquity to endear it to all who see it. It is the ideal country church. It is even more than a monument to the enduring faith of the people of the early part of the 18th century, amid all their trials and hardships and dangers. It has now, as it doubtless had then, that atmosphere of rest and content and peace which are the gateways to charity. It is a hallowed spot.

As a mere relic of antiquity, the pile of stones dates back to 1715, for in that year the corner stone was laid. But the church was founded in 1714 on the first Sunday in September, and it is this service that is annually commemorated, now, for it was then that the church began to take physical form, though the history of the parish dates back to 1700. These and other interesting facts were pointed out in the sermon delivered by the Rev. Geo. A. Keller, who has been Rector of the church for many years, the eminent successor of the worthy men who from time to time in its long history, have had charge of its affairs.

He chose his text from the 7th verse of the 7th chapter of Deuteronomy—"The Lord did not set His love upon you, nor choose you because ye were more in number than any people, for ye were the fewest of all people. But because the Lord loved you and because He would keep the oath which He had sworn unto your fathers hath the Lord brought you out with a mighty hand."

"On the first Sunday of September, 182 years ago," he said, "the people of this neighborhood who had come from Wales met with a missionary sent out at their solicitation by the society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts, to arrange matters whereby they might have settled among them, a minister who could speak in their own "British tongue." They agreed, if the society would send them such a clergyman, to build a handsome stone church.

"A considerable sum of money was raised for this purpose on the spot. This meeting is considered the founding of the church, and is commemorated today as anniversary Sunday. On the fifth day of May following, the corner stone was laid with considerable ceremony, each present laying a stone. It was named St. Davids Church of the Patron Saint of Wales and in remembrance, doubtless, of St. David's Cathedral which was the principal church of their native land, and in which many of them had most likely worshipped, though at the same time it was commonly called Radnor church, from the name of the place from which they came.

"A year or two ago through a friend of the church, the stone over the door and forming as it were the Keystone of its Arch was given by the Dean of St. David's Cathedral, as a link binding the daughter church in the new world with the mother church in the old.

The stone was taken out of the Cathedral and cut after the figure of a cross which has stood over the altar in Bishop Vaghan's chapel for at least 700 years.

Though our thoughts naturally centre around the church itself, it will not be inappropriate to mention that services were held in the parish fortnightly as early as 1700 by the Rev. Evan Evans, a minister of Christ Church, Phila., making the parish an off-shoot of the mother church of the Diocese. The brass cross over the altar was given by a member of the church to commemorate the services of that year, the fact being inscribed on its base.

"The age of this church," he continued, "is almost as great as the age of the Commonwealth. It was built about 30 years after the landing of William Penn. It is claimed, I do not know with what truth, that the Friends Meeting at Haverford is two years older. It is also said that Trinity church, Oxford, connected for many years with this parish by the labors of a clergyman who divided his time between the two, is older by a year or two. Old Swedes' Church, Phila., is certainly 14 years older, having been built in 1700, but as a Lutheran church, and it is an interesting coincidence, that the church built the year that services probably began in this parish, should be re-opened after restoration, to-day, our anniversary Sunday.

"If we cannot claim precedence on account of age with these other buildings, we can surely claim for the church an honorable standing amongst the oldest buildings of the Commonwealth on the ground of undoubted historical data. We may claim for it a certain uniqueness in that the Anglican service has been continued from its founding; that no changes have effected the character and appearance of the building and that it has survived a condition of affairs to which its other rival was not subject.

This building antedates the Independence of the country by 60 years. Those who worshipped here, threw in their influence to make that independence sure, denying for themselves while it was in doubt the public ministration of their clergymen, whom they highly respected and loved. It was represented in the war by the most gallant general the Commonwealth produced. For 60 years years it formed part of the Diocese of London, and for the same length of time the Liturgy of the Church of England was heard in these walls, the greater part of the time it was said in the Welsh language. At each service prayer was said for the Royal family, and it was only when the minister of that day in accordance with his oath of office, refused to give up the use of that prayer, while the question of authority was in doubt, that these walls ceased to echo back the service of the Church of England. They were silent until the clergyman was absolved from his allegiance, and the Independence of the United States had been achieved. Then the clergyman resumed his functions.

"In 1786," he stated, "when there were only four or five parishes in the State, St. David's was admitted to the convention of the Diocese. In 1792 it was chartered to meet the changed conditions of the civil Government. After pointing out how the congregation diminished at the close of the war and discussing the reasons and finally relating the heroic measures by which it was made again to renew its life and vigor.

"It is not needful I point out at any length that it was God who moved these fathers in the church to work. Surely we realize that it was under Him that all the benefits of which we are partakers

and which we celebrate today have come to us, and while we honor all who have preserved at all times this priceless place of worship with its inspiration and its peculiar helps to a better life, our unfeigned gratitude should go up to Him who was our fathers' God and shall, we hope, be ours as long as time shall last. The Lord did not set His love upon us nor choose us in the way of honor, because we were more in number or stronger in any way than all others. It was not because we were in any way peculiarly worthy of the blessing of this ancient house of prayer, but because He loved us and because He would keep the covenant relation He entered into with our fathers, hath He given us the things we rejoice in today.

From *Republican*

*Phosnville Pa*

Date, *Sept 14 '96*

## "REMEMBER PAOLI."

HON. WAYNE MACVEAGHS' ADDRESS ON  
THE SUBJECT OF PAOLI.

A Preparation for the Approaching Exercises  
to be Held There on the 19th and  
20th of September.

In view of the fact that Griffin Battery is preparing to observe the anniversary of the Paoli Massacre by appropriate exercises, we print herewith a history of the massacre.

After the Battle of Brandywine, the American forces marched by way of Chester to Philadelphia, and prepared again to prevent the march of the British to that city. Cornwallis with his division came up from near Chester by the Chester road past Rocky Hill and Goshen Meeting House. Knyphausen proceeded from Birmingham by way of the Turk's Head, now West Chester. After several skirmishes on the South Valley Hills, the Americans withdrew to Warwick Furnace, on the South Branch of French Creek, to obtain fresh supplies of arms and ammunition. The forces of Cornwallis and Knyphausen were united on the 13th, at the White Horse, and thence moved down the Lancaster and Swedesford road and encamped on the south side

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was raining to protect their cartridge boxes with their coats, and that no time might be lost after the arrival of General Smallwood, he has his own horse brought up, saddled and holstered ready for mounting, and his horse to preserve his accoutrements from injury from the inclemency of the weather.

"He had carefully guarded himself against surprise, planted pickets and sentinels, and thrown forward patrols upon the roads leading to the enemy's camp. Between nine and ten o'clock he received a visit from a friendly citizen of the neighborhood—a Mr. Jones—who had come to his quarters to give information that a servant of Mr. Clayton, who had been taken by the enemy and afterwards liberated had said that he had overheard some of the British soldiers speaking of an attack to be made upon Wayne's detachment during the course of the night. General Wayne thought proper, in consequence, to take some additional precautions. He dispatched a number of videttes, with orders to patrol all the roads leading to Howe's camp. He planted new pickets, one on a by-path leading from the Warren Tavern to the camp, and others to the right and in the rear. In addition to these, a horse picket was well advanced upon the Swedes Ford road. And having taken these precautions, he lay in momentary expectation of General Smallwood's arrival, to enable him to take the offensive.

"Although the British commander did not know where the forces under General Wayne lay, there were Tories residing in the neighborhood who did, and by these he was informed of the precise locality and of the nature of the approaches to it. He at once sent General Gray to surprise and cut him off, a service of a dangerous character, as Wayne's corps was known for its stubborn and desperate conduct in fight. Colonel Musgrave, with the 40th and 55th regiments moved up to the Lancaster road near the Paoli tavern, to be in a position to aid General Gray, if necessary, and to intercept any attempt by Wayne's forces to retreat over that route. The watchword of the Americans for that night was "Here we are and there they go," and this, the tradition of the neighborhood says, through some treachery, was communicated to the enemy.

"General Gray, aided by his Tory aids, as is generally believed, marched from his encampment near Howellville, up the Swedes Ford road, and massed his troops on that road, as near the camp of Wayne as possible, without betraying a knowledge of his approach. From there he moved on up the road to what is now known as the Valley Store, at the crossing of the

Swedes Ford and Long Ford roads, north of the Admiral Warren. At this point there was an American picket, who fired and escaped. Tradition says the British made use of the American watchword, but the picket discovered they were not Americans, and fired. General Grey then proceeded south on the Long Ford road to near the Admiral Warren, where they encountered another picket, who also fired and escaped; from there he cautiously moved through the woods and up the ravine through the south Valley hill north of this point, and near to the present Malvern station on the Pennsylvania railroad.

"The first intelligence General Wayne received of the enemy's advance was from one of the videttes whom he had sent out in consequence of the notice received from Mr. Jones. Several pickets had been bayoneted in the darkness, and being missed by the patrolling officer, his suspicions were aroused, and he hastened to the headquarters of the commander with the information. The troops were immediately ordered under arms, and many of them were awakened from their slumbers by the cry 'Up men, the British are on you!' The night was dark, and being rendered more obscure by the surrounding woodland, much had to be left to conjecture as to the point of attack. Having ascertained, however, that the enemy were advancing upon his right, where the artillery was placed, Wayne directed Colonel Humpton, his second in command, to wheel the division by subplatoons to the right, and to march off by the left, and gain the road leading on the summit of the hill toward the White Horse, being the road on which the division had marched two miles the previous evening. The division wheeled accordingly, and the artillery moved off; but owing to some misapprehension, as it is alleged, on the part of Colonel Humpton, the troops did not move although they were wheeled and faced for the purpose, until the second and third order had been issued.

"In addition to this, only part of the force took the right direction, while the other part took a wrong one, and were brought within the light of their fires, and thus gave the enemy an advantage which should have been assiduously guarded against. General Wayne took the light infantry and First Regiment, and formed them on the right, with a view to receive the enemy and cover the retreat of the artillery.

"General Grey, whose forces consisted of two regiments, the 42d and 44th, the second battalion of light infantry, and the second and tenth dragoons, was enabled, in consequence of the darkness and aided by the knowledge of his Tory guides, to approach

very closely without observation. He gained Wayne's left about one o'clock in the morning. The troops under Wayne met the enemy with spirit, and gave them several close and well-directed fires, which did considerable execution. They were, however, soon obliged to give way before superior numbers of the assailants. Seeing this, General Wayne immediately flew to the Fourth Regiment, which he again received the shock of the enemy's charge, and covered the retreat of the rest of his line. After being again compelled to retire, he rallied such of Colonel Humpton's troops as had taken the proper course in their retreat, about three hundred yards in the rear of the last stand, where they were again formed ready to renew the conflict. Both parties, however, drew off without further contest, and Wayne retreated to the White Horse, carrying with him his artillery and ammunition, except eight wagons loaded with baggage and stores, which, with a considerable amount of arms, were left upon the field, and fell into the hands of the enemy.

"The British forces amounted to nearly double the number commanded by Wayne. General Howe had received from disaffected persons such accurate accounts of the strength and positions of the American forces, as enabled him to give to his own detachment so decided a superiority as to insure victory. He knew from his guides the precise point where to make the attack, and was enabled to move with decision and accuracy, while Wayne was under the necessity of acting, in a great measure, from conjecture.

#### ATTACKED WITH BAYONETS.

"The British attack was made with bayonets and light horsemen's swords only, in a most ferocious and merciless spirit. In emulation of a remarkable action which took place in the German war, Grey ordered his men to remove the flints from their guns, that not a single shot should be fired, and thus gained the sobriquet of the "No-flint General!" An officer of the British Light Infantry, in describing the attack, writes that, as they approached the camp of the Americans, General Grey 'came to the head of the battalion and cried out, "Dash on, light infantry!"' and without saying a word, the whole battalion dashed into the woods; and, guided by the straggling fire of the picket, that was followed close up, we entered the camp and gave such a cheer as made the woods echo. The enemy were completely surprised; some with arms, others without, running in all directions in the greatest confusion. The light infantry bayoneted every man they came up with. The camp was immediately set on fire, and this, with the

cries of the wounded, formed altogether one of the most dreadful scenes ever beheld.' Another officer of the Light Infantry, in writing to a friend, said: "Then followed a dreadful scene of havoc. The light dragoons came on, sword in hand; the shrieks, groans, shouting, imprecations, deprecations, the clashing of swords and bayonets, etc., etc.; no firing from us, and little from them, except now and then a few, as I said before, scattering shots, was more expressive of horror than all the thunder of artillery, etc., on the day of action."

Even the wounded and sick were not spared, and many were killed after resistance on their part had ceased. It is this feature in the conduct of the British commander which has stigmatized it as 'British barbarity' and 'cold-blooded cruelty,' and has given to this affair the title of the Paoli Massacre.

#### THE SPOT MARKED.

"For forty years the spot where the patriot dead of this field lay interred was unmarked, save by a heap of stones; but on the 20th of September, 1817, the Republican Artillerists of Chester county, aided by their fellow citizens, erected a monument over their remains, appropriately inscribed. On that occasion an address was delivered by Major Isaac D. Barnard, and an account of the massacre was given by the Rev. David Jones, then in his eighty-second year, who had been the chaplain to the ill-fated warriors, and who was on the ground on that fatal night and barely escaped. The occasion was also honored by the presence of Colonel Isaac Wayne, the son of General Wayne.

"Soon after these grounds, containing twenty-three acres, were purchased by the military organizations of Chester and Delaware counties, and set apart as a parade ground. On each returning anniversary of the massacre, for many years, the citizens, soldiers of these counties, and occasional visiting companies from Philadelphia and elsewhere, met here to participate in the ceremonies for the day, which, I believe, were for some years invariably closed with a sham battle. These visits were interrupted by the war of the Rebellion, but since its close they have been resumed. The scene of this conflict is probably the best preserved of any that marked the progress of the Revolutionary War."

The above extracts are taken from Judge Futhy's historical address at the dedication of the present monument September 20, 1877. We also give two paragraphs from the oration of Hon. Wayne MacVeagh on the same occasion.

#### FROM WAYNE MACVEAGH'S ORATION.

"Contemplation of the men and the events of that critical period in history

cannot fail to exert an elevating influence upon ourselves. It removes us from the narrowing cares of our daily lives. It lifts us above the unsatisfactory standard of public duty with which we vainly try to content ourselves. It brings us into the higher and purer air of the patriotism of the Revolution. It sets us face to face with the men who were possessed by the early American spirit in their best estate, its self-reliance, its fearlessness in investigation, its thoroughness of conviction, its practical good sense, its vivid conception of its own relation to the forces at work in the world, its high liberty, its undaunted courage, its unquestioning faith in God and liberty, its profound hold upon the future and its noble capacity for sacrifice in a good cause. In such communion a sordid and selfish public spirit, with low methods to mean ends, tends to disappear, and a cowardly and corrupt public life becomes less possible. Indeed, as we stand in the presence of the men and the events of the Revolution, despondency gives place to faith, and the memorable words instinctively recur to us with which Mr. Burke closed the noblest of orations: 'If we were conscious of our situation, and glow with zeal to fill our places as becomes our station and ourselves, (we ought to auspicate all our public proceedings on America with the old warning of the church, Sursum Corda. We ought to elevate our minds to the greatness of that trust to which the order of Providence has called us. By adverting to the dignity of this high calling, our ancestors have turned a savage wilderness into a glorious empire, and have made the most extensive and the only honorable conquests, not by destroying but by promoting the wealth, the number, and the happiness of the human race.'"

The following is from the closing words of Hon. Wayne MacVeagh's oration on the occasion of the centennial observance in 1877:

"In order to secure stability and permanence to government resting upon such a basis, its citizens must be worthy. They must learn to be faithful to the American principle without qualification or abatement. They must learn to recognize willingly and cheerfully the supremacy of the laws they assist to make. They must learn the inexorable limitations upon the functions of government, where its capacity for beneficent action begins and where it ends. They must learn to prefer their country to their party. They must learn to prefer unpalatable truth to palatable falsehood. They must learn to regard every form of corruption in the public service as a hateful crime. They must learn to labor earnestly and unceasingly to re-

store to American statesmanship its ancient dignity, ability and character by purifying and elevating the purposes and the spirit of our politics. They must learn to inculcate peace and good-will between all sections and all classes, by taking care that every class and every section enjoys the equal protection of the law. Above all, they must learn the indispensable lessons that if American is to continue mighty and free, giving joy to her children and hope to the world, it can only be because her citizens, in the words of John Milton, have been 'instructed and inured in the perpetual practice of truth and righteousness, and casting far from them the rags of their old vices, have pressed on hard to that high, and happy emulation to be found the soberest, wisest and most Christian people.'"

From, *New*

*West Chester Pa*

Date, *Sept 17 1896*

## LOCAL METHODISM.

Stony Bank Church to Celebrate Its 84th Anniversary on Sunday.

AND WEST CHESTER HAS A PART.

Historical Facts Which Show the Steady Progress of Diligent Church Workers in Chester and Delaware Counties During the Early Portion of This Century—The Church in This Borough Was Organized in 1823, Under Pastor William Hunter.

For some time past the Rev. Charles S. Hamilton, pastor of Stony Bank Methodist Episcopal Church, together with the members and friends of this old-time religious landmark of Delaware county, have been preparing to celebrate its eighty-fourth anniversary, which will take place on Sunday next. In the morning the sermon will be preached by the Rev. F. B. Lynch, D. D., Presiding Elder of the South Philadelphia District, and in the evening the Rev. Charles M. Boswell, of the City Church Extension Society, will preach. There will be a platform meeting in the afternoon, when George Drayton, of Chester Heights, will preside and give his personal recollections

of the church and its pastors, extending over a period of nearly sixty years. A number of others will also address the people during the day.

The history of Stony Bank up until the time of the dissolution of the Chester Circuit is a general history of the Methodist Church in Delaware county in the early years of the century. In 1810 the congregation was organized, being the fifth Methodist class started in the county and the third to build a church, its predecessors being Madison Street Church, in Chester; Radnor, where Bishop Asbury is said to have preached; Mt. Hope and Zion Church in Darby. On the 18th day of August, 1812, for the sum of \$1, Abraham Sharples, an iron master of Aston township, and his wife, Catharine, both members of the Society of Friends, conveyed to Daniel Broomall and John Miles, of Aston, and Israel Pyle, of Thornbury, a plot of ground, "whereon they were to erect a Methodist Episcopal meeting house." The land being a very stony knoll, the name Stony Bank was chosen as an appropriate name. In 1814 the little stone church was dedicated and became an appointment included in what was then known as Chester Circuit. This circuit appears to have comprised all of Delaware county at that time, and a small part of Chester county, and over this extensive section of the country the Methodist circuit riders traveled the infrequent roads, once probably Indian trails, preaching in school houses, under trees, in farmhouses. They were rarely, if ever, unwelcome guests, though meeting with some little opposition from those having different and quarter ideas of religion. They were welcome visitors to the early Delaware county farmers on the circuit, because they brought with them news from Philadelphia, as well as the truths of Scripture, and it was the hospitable boast of one of the Stony Bank members that his farm house had been the home of these itinerants for more than forty years.

The Philadelphia Conference met in Easton, Maryland, in 1810. The Clerk stated that there were 22,975 white and 10,714 colored members in its boundary, which extended over all New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, east of the Alleghenies, and the eastern shore of Maryland. This number had increased in 1823 to 27,896 white and 7,920 colored members in a considerably smaller territory. At that time there were 328,523 members in the whole United States.

#### AN EARLY CIRCUIT.

Philadelphia Conference met in its titular city on April 6, 1814, and appointed three ministers to the Chester Circuit—George Sheets, Thomas Miller and Samuel P. Levis—who changed their preaching places once a month. These were the first pastors of Stony Bank. In 1815 Conference again met in Philadelphia, this time on October 20, the members being much disturbed over the War of 1812, which had interfered with its work on the Delaware Peninsula. This year Asa Smith and Joseph Sansom were given Charge of Chester Circuit. There is no known record of any other assistant, but alone, on horseback, with his saddle bags, his Bible, and a collection of Wesleyan hymns, just from the Rev. Ezekiel Cooper's new Book Concern, each traveled alone his circuit of more than fifty miles, ministering to the spiritual needs of the

772 white and colored Methodists then in Delaware county.

#### FIRM DISCIPLINE.

In 1816 Philadelphia Conference disciplined and expelled Joseph Sansom for not subscribing to the second article of Methodist doctrines, and William Torbert and Charles Reed were appointed to Chester Circuit, which now began to rapidly increase in membership. In 1822 David Bartine and John Talley were appointed to preach on the circuit. John Talley was a native of Brandywine hundred, Del., and from this year up to the time of his death, in 1862, was the most familiar figure in local Methodism. He was followed on the Chester Circuit, in 1824, by the Rev. Henry Boehm and the Rev. John Wilson, the former of whom died at 100 years, having been Bishop Asbury's traveling companion for some time before that great Bishop's death.

Philadelphia Conference met on April 16, 1816, in Philadelphia. It was a day of sorrow to the members. When the Bishop, probably McKendrel, asked, "Who have died this year?" the ministers heard the solemn announcement in reply, "Bishop Francis Asbury." The man chosen by John Wesley, under the directing hand of Providence to establish the Methodist Episcopal Church in America, had died in Virginia a few days before while on one of his almost interminable journeys through the wilderness. Numbers of those present, some of whom had carried the Gospel over Chester Circuit, had been ordained by this wonderful man, and therefore they felt a personal bereavement in the death of their beloved Bishop and spiritual father.

In 1826 Jacob Gruber was assigned to the Delaware county pulpits. Gruber was somewhat eccentric in his ways, though well liked in Philadelphia Conference, where he occupied some of the leading pulpits. It is related that during his preaching at a camp meeting in this vicinity he was much annoyed by some women in the rear of the audience standing on the seats. "If," said Mr. Gruber, "the women standing on the back seats only knew what big holes they have in their stockings, they would sit down." The offenders, being thus abruptly admonished in the midst of the sermon, sat down, but at the close of the services took the speaker to task for his language. "Well," answered the preacher, "if you had no holes in your stockings how would you have got them on?"

#### TWENTY-NINE PASTORS.

From 1814 to 1832 the records show that the Methodists of Chester Circuit had twenty-nine pastors. In the latter year Levi Scott, afterwards Bishop, was located at West Chester and preached at Stony Bank occasionally, the regular pastors being the Revs. James B. Ayars and William Ryder, they receiving the addition of R. E. Morrison in 1833. From 1833 to 1847, when the Chester Circuit became a part of the Wilmington District, there were twenty-six pastors on the Chester Circuit, among them being the Rev. John Henry, an Irish Methodist, who "was a better preacher than he was acquainted with the ways of the world;" the Rev. "Father" Dailey, a native of New Jersey and an eloquent speaker; the Rev. Henry King, Rev. Joshua Humphriss, father of the present pastor of Asbury Church, West Philadelphia, and J. W. Arthur.

#### WEST CHESTER'S BEGINNING.

In the Conference minutes of 1823 the West Chester congregation is first heard of, with William Hunter as the supply. William Hunter, the first pastor of the West Chester Church, and whose voi-

some times heard in Chester circuit. s born in County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1755, and came to this country in 1790, leaving Ireland on May 5th and landing at Wilmington, Delaware, in August, three months afterwards. During this long voyage he every Sunday preached to the ship's crew with marked effect. In 1824 he preached in West Chester and Coventry, then one appointment. During that time he was on the superannuated list, which continued up to the time of his death in 1834, in September. He was interred at Coventry.

In 1828 Francis Hodgson, uncle of the present proprietor of the West Chester Local News, was admitted to Philadelphia Conference, and in 1832 or somewhere near that time, was stationed at Harrisburg, becoming well known amongst Delaware county Methodists a few years later. In 1828 Daniel Parrish preached at West Chester, and in 1830 Jesse Thompson was the pastor, the church having at that time 130 white and 1 colored members.

#### THORNTON CHURCH STARTED.

In 1846 Israel Pyle, who was one of the three organizers of Stony Bank, together with his cousin, Albin Pyle, left and started the Thornton Church. Israel, who was a local preacher for fifty years, was the eldest of fifteen children, and Albin was the youngest of sixteen. As many of these, with their children were Methodists, the new addition to the Chester Circuit started out very promisingly, Stephen Townsend and John Henry being the pastors of both churches in the year 1847. In 1850 Stony Bank became a part of the Reading District of the Philadelphia Conference, and in 1852 was transferred to the present South Philadelphia District, and to what was for many years known as Village Green Circuit, Methodists having become numerous enough in Chester to render separation necessary from the circuit plan in 1849. From 1848 to 1850 Conference appointed fifteen pastors over the churches in Village Green Circuit, amongst them being the Rev. Thomas A. Fernley, who preached at Stony Bank in 1849, and Joseph Carlisle, David R. Thomas, John Talley and J. B. Maddux in 1851. This frequent change of preachers in these circuits dates back to the Conference of 1795 in Philadelphia, when this closing injunction in the minutes occurs: "N. B.—The Bishop and Presiding Elder recommend that the preachers should generally change every six months whenever it was convenient."

From the year 1850 to 1876 Stony Bank continued as a part of the Village Green Circuit, but in the latter year it was joined to the Thornton Church. Between those years the pastorates of Village Green Circuit were filled by men who afterwards, in many instances, occupied conspicuous positions in the Philadelphia Conference. The names include the Rev. Joseph S. Lane, Henry Sutton, E. I. D. Pepper, J. M. Hinson, H. H. Bodine, W. M. Ridgeway, W. S. Pugh, J. R. T. Gray, W. C. Johnson, S. W. Gehrett, the present Presiding Elder of the North Philadelphia District; W. B. Chalfant and R. Wood.

Since Stony Bank and the Thornton Church were made one charge in the South Philadelphia District there have been fourteen pastors over the venerable house of prayer, amongst them being the following: William B. Chalfant, 1877 and 1878; R. A. Sadlier, 1879; Charles M. Boswell, 1880 and 1881; C. E. Adamson, 1882; N. W. Clark, 1883; W. C. Gaff, 1884; J. K. Raymond, 1885 and 1886; James S. Maddux, 1887; A. L. Hazlett, 1888; Gladstone Holm, 1889, 1890, 1891 and 1892; F. A. Gacks, John Priest, 1893 and 1894; William H. Stewart, 1895; A. N. Millison, Charles S. Hamilton, 1896. JAMES F. DAILEY.

## HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Alfred Sharpless' Lecture on the Indian of Chester County.

### AN INTERESTING DISCUSSION.

Professor D. W. Howard Read a Letter From George S. Zane Concerning the Heroine, Elizabeth Zane—Many Interesting Traits of Indian Character Brought Out in Mr. Sharpless' Paper Which Led Others to Ask Questions. Some Talk About the Mound Builders and the Indians of Various Places.



A stated meeting of the Chester County Historical Society was held last evening, which was fairly well attended. As is usual with the stated meetings, it was held in Library Hall, instead of in the room of the Society, which is on the first floor of the building. A meeting of the Council of the Society was held in the Society's room before the public meeting. The purpose of this meeting was to transact some necessary business. The President, Professor George M. Philips, presided. In the absence of the Secretary, Gilbert Cope, William T. Sharpless was elected Secretary pro tem.

Professor D. W. Howard read a letter from Rev. M. Sheeleigh. Mr. Sheeleigh had in a former communication offered to read an original poem before the society, and it was decided to have him come. In this letter he stated that he could not come at present, but would do so at some future time. A letter from George S. Zane, of West Chester, was laid before the Council, and Professor Howard was instructed to read it in the public meeting.

Fred. W. Wollerton, of West Chester, and George F. Schenk, of Phoenixville, were elected members of the Society. The report of the Curator, Miss Alice Lewis, was read and approved.

#### THE PUBLIC MEETING.

Professor Philips called the meeting to order and stated that Professor D. W. Howard had a communication to read,

and that gentleman was called up to the platform.

#### A LETTER FROM MR. ZANE.

The letter from George S. Zane was written because of the reading by Gilbert Cope at a meeting of the Council of the Society some months ago of an extract from a newspaper calling in question the story of Elizabeth Zane. Mr. Zane, in the letter read last evening, answered the newspaper article. The story of Elizabeth Zane, as told by historians, is a thrilling one. The settlers were beleaguered by Indians somewhere near Wheeling, West Virginia. There was a scarcity of powder in the fort and Elizabeth Zane is said to have ridden forth to obtain it. The Indians did not molest her as she rode away, but when they saw her returning with a supply of powder they rained bullets and arrows about her, but she reached the fort in safety with the needed ammunition. The newspaper story attributed the deed to one Molly Scott and not Elizabeth Zane.

Colonel Ebenezer Zane, who commanded the fort, was a great-grandfather of George S. Zane, and Elizabeth, the heroine, was a sister of the Colonel. It is said that she made the trip because she said a woman would not be missed in the defense of the fort, and there were no men to spare.

Mr. Zane stated in his letter that he had written to his uncle, Judge Gibson L. Cramer, of Wheeling, West Virginia, who married a daughter of Daniel Zane, who was a son of Colonel Ebenezer Zane, the Commander of the fort and brother of the heroine.

Judge Cramer gave the facts which Mr. Zane furnished to the Society, and referred to a number of historical authorities in support of the story. He further stated that the story of Elizabeth Zane's heroism was never disputed while any of the defenders of the fort who were eye witnesses were living. That one Mrs. Cruger, who had in her younger days been on bad terms with Elizabeth Zane because of a love affair in which they were involved, related the story in her old age, ascribing the act to one Molly Scott. That, it is maintained, is the only basis of the story that denies to Elizabeth Zane the credit of the performance.

#### THE ABORIGINES OF CHESTER COUNTY.

Alfred Sharpless was introduced and read a very interesting paper on the Aborigines of Chester County, their characteristics and habits of life. The following is the paper in full, as read by Mr. Sharpless:

The Aborigines of this part of the country were very similar to most of those inhabiting nearly the whole continent of North America. Only on our southwestern borders were to be found a different race at and after the arrival of Europeans in this country.

Previous to the advent of civilized man in this country there was a race of people of a very considerable extent, and of a distinct lineage extending over a large scope of country now covered by what we call the Middle Western States. These were known as the Mound Builders, from the numerous earthworks still to be found where they formerly lived. They were evidently more of an agricultural people than the Indian race that first came into contact with the white settlers. The great mounds built by this people were such as would show the existence of large compact communities as

necessary to their construction. Such communities could only exist where the products of the soil were largely dependent upon for subsistence.

The Mound Builders had disappeared from the face of their country before the white man came here, and, so far as we know, no tradition of their existence remained amongst their successors. Various theories have been suggested as to how they disappeared. It is generally believed that the race was exterminated and absorbed by a more warlike and fierce nomadic tribe, probably the progenitors of the present Indian race. Some urge that they were driven south and became what is known as the Aztec race, but there is little evidence left upon which to build such theories. We only positively know they existed and are now gone.

#### MISCALLED SAVAGES.

Although all of the Aborigines of this country were denominated savages, yet they were not the bloodthirsty demons as frequently depicted by their enemies, who so often sought to kill and rob them of their possessions. The Indians of America were far in advance of what we would call primitive man. They had learned how to manufacture implements necessary for war or the chase and had some forms of government beneficial to the general welfare, and had some crude ideas of an overruling Providence to which they were accountable.

Man when first placed on earth, whether evolved from some anthropoid origin or otherwise, was but little, if anything, superior to the savage beasts that surrounded him, and with whom he had to contend for existence. Physically he must have been inferior to many of them. Nature not having provided him with natural weapons of offence and defence, such as most of them had, his higher intelligence must have served to offset their greater strength. We see that many of his contemporaries have from some cause become extinct, yet he survives in ever advancing stages.

#### THE PRIMITIVE MAN.

It has been very surely proven that man was cotemporary with the mammoth, great cave bear, cave hyena and many other animals that no longer exist, and with which he had to contend for his cave residence. The struggle of primitive man for a bare existence on the earth must have been an unequal one for many ages. He was probably at first provided by nature with a covering of hair that protected him from the chilling blasts of the glacial period. Without efficient weapons and so inferior in strength to the beasts around him, he must have obtained a precarious sustenance from natural fruits, berries, nuts, roots and such small animals as he could catch or kill with a club. He no doubt soon learned to cast a stone with unerring aim from his hand, or perhaps a club similar to the boomerang used by the Maoris of New Zealand with such skill in securing their game. He sought his mate very much as other animals did, the stronger man overcoming the weaker and taking his mate by right of might. But it was probably ages before man conceived of stone implements, such as spear and arrow heads made from sharpened stones, with which and the use of a bow he could kill the larger game and clothe himself with robes and furs. This, with the discovery of fire, was a great advance to the man who had previously to depend upon some cave for shelter. The American Indian had advanced beyond this before we knew him. He had learned to build bark and skin tents for shelter, and how to make various implements from wood and bone, also some pottery for domestic purposes. Hence he had attained to more comfortable circumstances than some other races of primitive men. Still, he had ever to be

on the alert to secure a living for himself and family.

On the arrival of Europeans in this country they found the natives living in tents made of the skins of animals or sometimes of bark.

#### HOW THEY WERE CLOTHED.

They were also dependent upon the hides of such game as they were able to kill for all necessary clothing. An early writer upon this subject gives us this account of their methods of preparing the same. We give it in his own quaint language and spelling: "These skinnies they convert into very good leather making the same plume and soft. Some of these skinnies they dress with haire on and some with the haire off. The hairy side in winter they weare next their bodies and in warme weather they weare the haire outwards. They make likewise some coates of the Feathers of Turkies which they weave together with twine of their owne makinge very prettily: these garments they weare like mantels knit over their shoulders and put under their arms.

"They have likewise another sort of mantels made of Mose skinnies, which beast is a great large Deere so bigge as a horse. These skinnies they commonly dresse bare and make them wonderous white and stripe them with size about the borders, in form like lace set on by a taylor and some they stripe with size in works of severall fashions very curious, according to severall fantasies of the workmen wherein they strive to excell one another. And mantels made of Beares skinnies is an usuall wearinge among the natives that live where the beares doe haunt. They make skinnies of Mose skinnies, which is the principal lether used to that purpose, and for want of such lether which is the strongest, they make shoes of deeres skinnies very handsomely and commodious, and of such deereskinnies as they dresse bare they make stockings that comes within their shoes, like a stirrup stockinge and is fastened above at their belt which is about their middell. A good well growne deere skin is of great account with them and it must have the tale on, or else they account it defaced. The tale being three times as long as the tales of our English Deere, yea foure time so longe. This when they travell is rapped round about their body and with a girdle of their making bound round about their middles to which girdle is fastened a bagg in which his instruments be with which hee can strike fire upon any occasion.

"Of their several arts and employments, as first in dressing all manner of skinnies, which they do by scraping and rubbing, afterwards painting them with antique embroyderings in unchangeable colors. Sometimes they take off the haire, especially if it bee not killed in season."

Self-preservation is said to be the first law of nature. Hence the procuring of food is the first and most important object of the natural man.

#### HOW FOOD ABOUNDED.

The American Indian was less savage, less brutal than the Arab of the Sahara Desert, whose hand was against every man. The reason for this was that the Indian was less pressed in obtaining a supply of food. This country was covered with forests and rich in natural fruits. There was shelter and food for large numbers of wild animals that served to furnish necessary supplies. Not so with the Arab, who from the sterile nature of his country was ever at war with his fellow man for existence. The sandy desert furnished him with little or no food or water. His hand was against his fellow man. He was ready to rob, steal or murder to get the necessities of life, and the life of an unfortunate stranger thrown upon their shores was worse than death. Vide Riley's narrative and others. Few solid friendships existed amongst them beyond family relations, and internecine

wars for robberies or extermination has been the rule amongst them for ages. It is true that revenge for injury or wrong was the unwritten law of the Indian. Like the Jew, he exacted an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. Such was his law. That the Indians of North America were not infrequently at war with each other is a fact, and these were mostly caused by the scarcity of necessary food. A people depending mainly upon the chase for its sustenance needs a large scope of country to produce the animal food required. Where one acre of cultivated land will produce sustenance for a family, it takes a thousand or more to feed a nomad. In times of peace neighboring tribes would naturally increase in numbers, and of course need more food, whilst game would decrease as closer hunted and destroyed.

Hunting grounds would be extended into the territory of other tribes. These neighboring tribes having also been at peace for years would be equally increased in numbers, and their country would for the same reason be scarce of game, and the trespassing upon their preserves would be resented. This would bring on a war between the two tribes that would often decimate both, or perhaps wipe out the weaker. Again, the population being thus reduced peace would follow, and the game would recuperate and food would again become abundant for those that were left, and peace would reign for another generation or more. There seems to have been one season of the year when the natives of Chester county and the neighboring sections of country enjoyed a month or two at least of peace and good fellowship.

#### THEIR FONDNESS FOR FISH.

In the spring of the year when shad were plentiful in the rivers, they gathered on an island in the Susquehanna River at Peach Bottom, where they could obtain unlimited supplies of fish food. The river here a mile or more in width was shallow, and shad could be speared with very little effort. Here different tribes or bands would gather from all directions. The men would spear fish and every day was a feast, whilst the women would cure some for future use, say as much as they could carry away on their backs. The men would play ball and other games and enjoy a regular picnic and feast so long as the shad remained abundant. When they ceased to run all would return to their several districts in peace and with good will to all. Cartloads of stone implements have been gathered on this island and carried away by collectors within a few years. I have brought away bushels of them for my own collection at various times. All going to show that the Aborigines must have gathered there at times in large numbers and to have continued their annual visits for a great length of time. The Susquehanna River must have been a favorite resort at other points also, for only a few miles below Peach Bottom, at what is known as Bald Friar, a large vein of serpentine crosses the river, with many rocks jutting up above high water mark. On these are to be found chiseled records in strange figures cut in the soft stone. These are called the "pictured rocks." The characters no doubt have had their well-known meaning to the red man, but the white man has been unable to read them.

#### THE OLD INDIAN PATHS.

Throughout Chester county many of the old Indian paths leading through the woods in every direction were well-known to the early white settlers and hunters. One of these that appears to have been of considerable importance, leading as it did from the Delaware River to the Susquehanna, is well remembered in this neighborhood by men still living amongst us.

Crossing what used to be known as the old eighty-acre tract, southeast of the borough, running westward near the

Eachus mill, it passed on a short distance south of the borough line, thence to near the site of Sconnetown School House to some good springs on the old Jeffers property, and from there pretty directly to the Brandywine, a short distance above the forks, where it crossed the east branch. Further than this I have never traced it. These greater pathways were by no means on nearly straight lines, but diverging frequently so as to pass near springs of good water to be found near the general route.

#### THE SITES FOR CAMPS.

On some elevated spot near each spring of good water is to this day to be found traces of their camping sites, easily to be identified by the archaeologist when the ground is plowed.

The camping site was always on some spot having natural drainage. It made but little difference to the Indian if his camp was sometimes at the top of a high or steep hill. He wanted it dry, and it was the duty of his squaw to carry up from the spring all water needed, and that gave him no trouble.

As he was seldom hurried in his movements from place to place, he often stopped in these camping sites for several days at a time if game was found plenty in the vicinity, and here he was liable to lose some of his implements, to which the archaeologist of to-day falls heir as they are turned out of the soil by the farmer's plow. At these camping places when time served and suitable material was to be had, the Indian would, with a few simple implements always carried in his pouch, employ his time in preparing his spear and arrow heads.

Within the borough limits of West Chester nearly all of these camp sites have disappeared, but within a few hundred yards of the borough lines at least a dozen well marked sites can to this day be pointed out.

#### WHAT TRIBE ROAMED HERE.

The Indians of Chester county belonged to the great Algonquin nation that held control from New England to North Carolina. That branch or tribe inhabiting Eastern Pennsylvania and with which William Penn and his people first came in contact were known to the whites as the Delawares, but they claimed as a tribal name that of Lenni Lenape, which signified the original people.

That the Indians of Eastern Pennsylvania were far from cleanly in their habits is not to be denied, but they did have many of the finer traits of humanity before having been contaminated by contact with an inferior class of white men. They were honest and truthful, and made use of no profane words; in fact, it is said there was none such in their language. Their women were eminently chaste. That they were generous has been proved by many kindly incidents. Let one suffice: "Mr. Carver, a first settler at Byberry, became in great straits for breadstuff. They then knew of none nearer than New Castle. In that extremity they sent out their children to some neighboring Indians, intending to leave them there till they could have food for them at home; but the Indians took off the boy's trousers and tied the legs full of corn, and sent them back thus loaded, showing a rude but frank and generous hospitality."

#### THEIR AFFECTION FOR PENN.

Their sincere affection for William Penn and respect for his government was shown in various ways at times of holding treaties and on other occasions. He was always generous towards them, and in every way avoided giving them cause for jealousy or ill will. To show that they were naturally warm hearted and affectionate in their natures, I will repeat the story of John Brickell, who was taken prisoner in his youth in Pennsylvania, taken to Ohio and adopted into the family of an old Delaware chief, and was fi-

nally given up in 1795, after Wayne's victory. At his taking leave the children all hung around him crying, and when present before the military, his Indian father stood up and made this touching and pathetic speech, saying, "My son, there are the men of the same color as yourself. Some of them may be of your kin, or can convey you to those who are your kindred. You have lived a long time with us, and I call on you to say if I have not used you as well as a father could use a son? You have hunted for me and been to me as a son. I call on you to say if you will go, or if you will still stay with me? Your choice is left to yourself." Then Brickell says he knew its truth, and stood up some time, considerate, hardly knowing what choice to make. He thought of the children he had just left in tears, then of the Indians whom he loved, then of his own kin, and at length answered, "I will go to my kin." The Indian replied, "I must then lose you. I had leaned on you as a staff; now it is broken, and I am ruined." He then sank back to his seat and cried, and was joined in tears by Brickell.

#### THEIR CHILDISH CURIOSITY.

Watson, in his "Annals of Philadelphia," tells us that "from a very early period it was the practice of Indian companies occasionally to visit the city, not for any public business, but merely to buy and sell and look on." On such occasions they usually found shelter for the short time they remained about the State House yard. A shed had been constructed for their use along the western side. There they would make up baskets and sell them to visitors. Before the Revolution such visits were frequent, and after that time they much diminished, so that now they are deemed a rarity. Old people have told me that the visits of Indians were so frequent as to excite but little surprise. Their squaws and children generally accompanied them. On such occasions they went abroad much in the streets, and would anywhere stop to shoot at marks of small coin set on the tops of posts. They took what they could so hit with their arrows." These Indians mentioned by Watson were probably from tribes still in the vicinity. I can myself remember seeing such small parties on the streets of West Chester as late as about 1830, but they must have come from Ohio or Indiana or possibly from some nearer reservation. On one occasion an Indian with his squaw having a papoose on her back and a small boy by her side, stopped on Gay street in front of the residence of Thos. Sweeney, where on the benches of a narrow porch some of the gossips of the town had gathered for a chat. For amusement and to see the skill of the Indian, small silver coins, six-pences and levies, all of Spanish mintage, for we had almost no subsidiary coin of our own at that time, were stuck in the cleft of a short stick which was stuck into the joints of the brick pavement.

#### INDIANS' SKILL WITH THE BOW.

The Indian would stand off about thirty yards and shoot his arrows at them, and when struck they were his. His little boy was very active in securing the coin when dislodged, and returning it with the arrows to his father. When one of the old-fashioned copper cents was stuck up, the father would turn from it with disgust as too small game for him, but the boy quickly took his place with his miniature bow and arrows, and seldom failed to strike the coin, and transfer it to his own pouch in the hands of his mother.

#### WHEN INDIAN WARS BEGAN.

So long as Wm. Penn and his fellow Friends held control of the government of the Province of Pennsylvania there was but little trouble in maintaining kindly and peaceable relations with the aborigines. Every effort was made upon their part to treat the Indians with jus-

as retain their good will. Two white men were executed for murdering three Indians. Later others came into authority, and it soon became no crime to kill an Indian. By the year 1750 there was much feeling existing between the whites and Indians. The French in Canada had stirred up the latter against their English neighbors. The defeat of Braddock's army in 1755 increased their animosity and encouraged them to retaliate upon their persecutors. About this time we have accounts of massacres and depredations committed by the Indians of a blood curdling character in every direction, while but little is said of what instigated these cruelties, or how innocent Indian men, women and children were shot down as were bears or dogs.

A policy was adopted at that day that has been followed down to the present. A certain class of men have ever since hung upon the trail of the Red Man, following him persistently from the Atlantic Ocean to the Rocky Mountains, watching to rob him of his miserable possessions.

#### THE BRANDYWINE RESERVATION.

James Logan, in a letter dated 1731, recites that "The Indians upon the Brandywine had a reserved right to retain to themselves a mile in breadth on both sides of one of the branches of it, up to its source." How they were finally divested of this right I have not seen stated.

A tribe belonging to the Leni-Lenape known as the Nanticokes dwelt and lingered along the whole region drained by the Brandywine after others had disappeared. They removed from there in the year 1757 to the Wyoming Valley on the Susquehanna, and later went on to Canada, settling there with and becoming a part of the Six Nations who still have a reservation on Grand River, and no doubt some of their descendants are to still be found there. The last remaining family in the county are remembered in Pierce's park, about 1790. They were known as Andrew, Sarah Nanny and Hannah; the last named survived the others, and died in 1803 at nearly one hundred years of age. "She had a proud and lofty spirit to the last, hated the blacks, and scarcely tolerated the lower orders of the whites. Her family before her had dwelt with other Indians in Kennett township. She often spoke emphatically of the wrongs and misfortunes of her race."

#### OLD INDIAN HANNAH.

She had her wigwam for many years on the Brandywine. The last place, I have been told, was on the Marshall farm, near Northbrook, from whence she would travel much about to sell her baskets and other wares, followed by her dogs and pigs, who were guests with her wherever she stopped for the night.

There is an old Indian cemetery on the same property. A person visiting her old cabin thus expressed his emotions: "Was this the spot where Indian Hannah's form

Was seen to linger, weary, worn with care?

Yes, that rude cave was once the happy home

Of Hannah, last of her devoted race;

But she, too, now, has sunk into the tomb,

And briars and thistles wave above the place."

#### THE DISCUSSION.

Several questions were asked and answered, and members of the Society gave interesting bits of Indian lore.

James Monaghan, Esq., spoke of having recently ridden out in the country with Philip P. Sharples, a brother of the speaker, who pointed out the marks of an old Indian trail and told him that it was the only one now visible in Chester county. Mr. Monaghan suggested that such

a trail ought to be marked by the Historical Society.

Professor D. W. Howard spoke of the Mound Builders of the Ohio Valley; who were manifestly a different race from the Indians, and said that he had recently read an article upon the subject in which the writer stated that he believed that a careful search of the West as late as the

year 1800 would have disclosed some remnants of the mound builders, the history of whom is now lost.

Professor W. W. Woodruff spoke of a large mound which he saw in West Virginia covered with a growth of forest trees, and of the numerous mounds in Ohio. One that he had helped explore contained only a little ashes. It has been said that bones are found in some of them, but it is uncertain as to what the purpose of the mound builders was.

Professor Phillips said: "Several years ago I visited Moundville, Ohio. There are numerous mounds near that place, but one very large one. From my recollection I would say it was 50 feet high, 100 feet in diameter at the base and about 20 feet at the top. It had been tunnelled into. A tunnel about six feet high penetrated to its centre. I think it was told that bones were found in it."

#### "WERE THERE BUFFALOES HERE?"

This question was asked by Professor Phillips of Alfred Sharpless. He could not answer it, and no one else attempted to answer. Professor Phillips said: "I have thought that possibly Buffalo Valley was first given its name because of there having been buffaloes there."

James C. Sellers asked: "What kind of ball did the Indians play? It was stated in the paper read by Mr. Sharpless that they played ball on the island in the Susquehanna at Peach Bottom, but the game is not described."

Mr. Sharpless said: "I do not know exactly how it was played. They are said to have had various games. I have in my collection of Indian curiosities a set of forty-two little sticks which a gentleman bought for \$3 from Indians in Nebraska. He said they played a game something like cards with them, but he did not understand the game. They played something like quoits and had stone balls that they used in games."

James C. Sellers said: "Several years ago when in West Virginia a guide took me over the mountains. We followed an Indian trail. At the top of the mountain there was a heap of stones. He told me that it was the practice of the Indians to carry a stone up the mountain in crossing and lay it on the pile. It formerly stood up in the shape of a cone about six feet high, but people, supposing there was something concealed there, had torn it down, and the stones, several thousand in number, lay in a confused heap."

G. G. Cornwell, Esq., asked: "What was the purpose in building the mounds?"

Alfred Sharpless said: "It is supposed that they were built for defense. The mound builders are believed to have been an agricultural people, inoffensive and quiet. They knew of the copper mines in Michigan, worked them and carried copper to Mexico."

On motion the meeting adjourned.

## AT OLD PAOLI.

Where British Barbarity Shaped Itself in  
a Massacre.

### A RALLY ON HISTORIC GROUNDS.

An Assemblage as Was Mildly Suggestive of Days of Long Ago, When All the Military of Chester and Delaware Counties and Many Organizations From Other Points Gathered There. Able Addresses, Historical and Otherwise—Words of Welcome—Fine Music and a General All Around Good Time of It.

Had the sun early smiled on old historic Paoli this morning, there would have been a crowd of earnest people in her blood-christened grounds to assist in celebrating the anniversary of the massacre of patriotic soldiers there on the night of September 20, 1777.

As it was there was life and action on the field soon after the day was fairly begun, and from all points later on, by rail and almost every other conceivable means of conveyance, people began arriving, showing that they were bent on a mission dear to their hearts, and that they were happy in the restoration of what may be well-termed, "Paoli Day."

The story of Paoli is an old one. But it is an ever interesting one. Since our Civil War there has been no marked military demonstration there, but it is now evident, thanks to Captain Denithorne, of Phoenixville, that the old spirit of patriotism is to be revived, and the 20th of September again becomes a prominent date on our home calendar.

The deeds of the Paoli property have been held by Major B. F. Bean, of Montgomery county, for the past 21 years, but a few weeks ago they were transferred to Captain John Denithorne, the senior commanding officer of the Chester county militia. There are five different sets of papers, and curious affairs they are. The oldest one is dated 1779, and embraces the original tract of land where the massacre occurred. The most recent one is dated 1832, and is for the tract of land which is now occupied by the monument and used as a parade ground. The final deed shows where the property has been bought by the citizens of Chester and Delaware counties and states that the ground is the property of the militia of these two counties and is to be held in trust for them by the senior commanding officer of these bodies.

### ERECTED A MONUMENT.

For forty years the spot where the patriot dead of this field lay interred was unmarked, saved by a heap of stones, but on September 20, 1817, the Republican Artillerists of Chester County, aided by their fellow citizens, erected a monument over their remains, appropriately inscribed. On that occasion an address was delivered by Major Isaac D. Barnard, and an account of the massacre was given by Rev. David Jones, then in his 82d year, who had been the chaplain of the ill-fated warriors, and who was on the ground on that fatal night. He barely escaped. The occasion was also honored by the presence of Colonel Isaac Wayne, the son of General Wayne.

Soon thereafter these grounds, containing twenty-three acres, were purchased by the military organizations of Chester and Delaware counties, and set apart as a parade ground. On each returning anniversary of the massacre, for many years the citizens and soldiers of these counties, and occasional visiting companies from Philadelphia, met here to participate in the ceremonies of the day, which were for some years invariably closed with a sham battle. These visits were interrupted by the war of the rebellion.

The monument originally erected in 1817 having, in the lapse of years, become very much injured and defaced by relic hunters, steps were taken to procure a new one, and on September 20, 1877, the 100th anniversary of the massacre, the new monument, built under the auspices of the military of Chester and Delaware counties, aided by the citizens, was dedicated.

The new monument is of Quincy granite twenty-two and a half feet in height. The west side of the stone carries the word Paoli, and the die these inscriptions:

#### WEST SIDE.

Sacred  
to the Memory of the  
Patriots  
Who on This Spot  
Fell a Sacrifice to  
British Barbarity  
During the Struggle for  
American Independence  
on the Night of the  
20th of September, 1777.

#### NORTH SIDE.

The Atrocious Massacre  
Which This Stone Commemorates  
Was Perpetrated  
by British Troops  
Under the Immediate Command  
of  
Major-General Gray.

#### SOUTH SIDE.

Here Repose  
the Remains of Fifty-three  
American Soldiers  
Who Were the  
Victims of Cold-blooded Cruelty  
in the well-known  
"Massacre at the Paoli,"  
While Under the Command  
of  
General Anthony Wayne,  
An Officer  
Whose Military Conduct,  
Bravery and Humanity,  
Were Equally Conspicuous  
Throughout the  
Revolutionary War.

## EAST SIDE.

Erected by the Citizens of  
Chester and Delaware Counties,  
September 20, 1877, Being  
the Centennial Anniversary  
of the Paoli Massacre.

The Other Inscriptions on This  
Monument Are Copied from  
The Memorial Stone  
Formerly Standing Here,  
Which Was Erected by  
The Republican Artillerists  
and Other Citizens of  
Chester County  
September 20, 1817.

These inscriptions (except one) were taken from the old monument and were written by Dr. William Darlington.

## ON THE GROUNDS.

The mist which hung so discouragingly low over the country during the early hours of the day broke away toward 9 o'clock and the September sun shone out brightly.

For hours before the exercises began, people were assembling on the historic grounds. Malvern and the neighboring villages and farms sending numerous representatives of all sizes, ages and complexions. The inevitable woman with the baby was in evidence, while small toddlers romped over the rough ground or got in the way of the numerous bicyclers.

As visitors approach the grounds, they see first of all the orderly row of shelter tents arranged for the members of Battery C, of Phoenixville. On the right of the field stands a row of fifteen tents, while four or five more complete an L containing several dining tents. Near the centre of the parade ground this enclosed on the two sides stands the new flagpole erected by Malvern's citizens for the occasion. On the left side of the road stand several other tents, giving the field quite a military appearance.

Two or three restaurateurs from West Chester and Malvern have established stands on the grounds, and here the desires of the inner man may be readily satisfied, although many of the picnic parties present were amply provided already.

## TO THE MONUMENT.

The speakers' stand, draped with the National colors and ornamented with golden rod and Japanese lanterns, had been erected directly opposite to the two monuments which mark the burial place of fifty-three of the American patriots.

The stones, of course, form the chief spot of interest upon the fields, although upon first arrival on the grounds, the preparations of the day claim immediate attention.

Within a space surrounded by a substantial iron fence and guarded by a pair of staunch cannon, they keep watch over the silent dead who gave up their lives on the spot so many years ago. The original monument is of white marble; a block some five feet in height, surmounted by a pyramidal stone of the same material. The inscriptions upon it are worn by wind and weather, and the corners are clipped by the chisel of the vandal relic seeker. Upon the face of the main stone is this inscription:

"Sacred to the memory of the patriots who on this spot fell a sacrifice to British barbarity during the struggle for Ameri-

can independence, on the night of the 20th September, 1777."

Other sides of the stone inform the readers that the stone was erected by the Republican Artillerists of Chester County, September 20th, 1817, and that it marks the graves of fifty-three of the American soldiers.

In the centre of the plot stands the new monument, a tall granite shaft, erected by the citizens of Chester and Delaware counties on the centennial of the massacre, September 20th, 1877, and bearing copies of the inscriptions on the earlier stone.

## THE TROOPS ARRIVE.

At about 10.30 o'clock Battery C arrived upon the grounds from Phoenixville, and entered the grounds passed to the right side of the field, where they formed and dismounted.

The scene immediately presented a more animated appearance. The red trappings of the artillerymen gave a touch of color to the landscape, while an occasional mounted orderly dashed back and forth, his accoutrements shining in the sunshine.

The Battery's arrival was closely followed by that of the Phoenix Military Band, accompanied by several galli-decked hacks and omnibuses bearing patriotic friends from the iron town.

At 11 o'clock a salute of twenty-one guns was fired to the consternation of a few of the horses, although for the most part they stood quite placidly after the first few shots.

Col. H. H. Gilkyson, Capt. R. T. Cornwall, James Monaghan and others of the Arrangement Committee were early on the grounds shaking hands with acquaintances and looking after the few last touches to be given before the final commencement of the memorial services.

## AS TO THE PROGRAMME.

The concert at twelve o'clock and the guard mount by the battery at 12.15 came off promptly and were witnessed and enjoyed by several hundred persons who had by this time assembled on the grounds.

As the flag was unfurled from the new staff before noon a second salute was fired, while the band took up the stirring strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle." One or two alterations, however, were necessary to be made in the programme. Rev. William L. Bull, of Exton, who had been asked to make the opening prayer, was not present, so Rev. A. L. Parcels, of the M. E. Church at Wayne, was requested to take his place, and accepted this instead of preaching on Sunday, as his duties at his own church will prevent his being present then.

## SOME OF THE VISITORS.

Grand Army men were present everywhere and heroes of the rank and file, one or two names which are familiar to everyone, were to be heard in friendly salutation. Hon. William Wayne, Paoli, great-grandson of General Anthony Wayne, was present with his family as a guest at the occasion. General B. F. Fisher, of Valley Forge, was among the speakers, while General Snowden and his staff were present this afternoon.

## WHAT THEY ARE DOING NOW.

At two o'clock the commemoration exercises proper began with music by the band and a prayer by the Rev. L. A. Parcels, of Wayne. The people and military were then welcomed by Colonel H. H. Gilkyson, of Phoenixville, who said:

On behalf of the Committee of Arrangements, and especially on behalf of Battery C, whose guests we all are, it is my pleasant duty to bid you welcome to this historic ground. Your hearty response to the invitation to join in a commemoration of the events which occurred here one hundred and nineteen years ago is a

generous and patriotic return for the few and not elaborate plans we have made for your entertainment. Your presence more than repays us for our effort, and we regret that time and circumstance prevent a fuller and more general observance of this anniversary.

To Captain Denithorne belong the credit of the thought of reviving the annual observance of "Paoli Day," and in the preparation and consummation of the plans his has been the guiding hand.

Within a month the deeds of conveyance by which this tract of land is held came into the possession of Captain Denithorne, by right of his seniority as commanding officer in commission on the National Guard of Pennsylvania of Chester and Delaware counties. Much is due to these faded bits of parchment in reviving the desire to keep green the sacred memories which cluster round this spot. They seem to breathe patriotism from their musty vellumed folds and when one reads the title by which we hold the land, we feel, indeed, that we are joint owners in a sacred spot, and that all are hosts and none are strangers here. The title reads, "To have and to hold the said described tract or piece of land with the appurtenances unto the commanding officers, in trust, as a place of parade forever, for the use and benefit of all Volunteer Corps, lawfully organized, that have contributed towards the purchase of the same, or that may think proper to assemble thereon."

So that all who are assembled here today are part owners in fee of Paoli. Not only as Americans with a common country and a common patriotism, but by a legal right which this deed conveys to us as a sacred heritage to care for and be proud of.

This gathering of friends calls to my mind some reminiscences connected with Paoli, partly personal and partly gathered from others which is a part of the unwritten history of the place, and may be of some interest to you. In speaking of these reminiscences I will endeavor not to encroach upon any theme reserved for the historical address of my friend, Mr. Monaghan, or of the other addresses to which it will soon be your pleasure to listen. I wish for a moment to recall some of the earlier commemorations of this day held here, and within the memory of many of my older hearers. And for the first in point of time I must depend upon the memory of Captain John Denithorne, to whom I am indebted for the details and circumstance. I refer to the celebration of 1849 or 1850 when the military from Chester county and Philadelphia assembled here in memory of this day. The familiar names of many Chester county citizens who participated in this event are still remembered. Some are still living, many more long since dead. Col. Henry R. Guss, if my informant's memory serves him true, commanded the artillery, Capt. Keiter, the Penna. Protectors, and Capt. Davis, the troop of cavalry. Major Peck was the Battalion Inspector.

During the war little was done here. We all lived too closely to the horrors of the then present war to turn backward to the contemplation of one that was past. After the war the first gathering of importance here was the encampment of the Griffen Battery and Capt. Levi Fetter's company of infantry. This was in 1871, I think, and consisted of a picnic

given by Capt. Fetter's company and to which the Griffen Battery were invited guests.

From 1872 until 1876 or 77 the old Tenth Division, N. G. P., annually encamped here, and with bloodless sword and gaudy uniforms played mimic war. The recollection of these annual encampments is fresh in the minds of many of us. Seven years of peace had partly healed the cruel wounds of the Civil War and had left only a military spirit and ardor which burned in the breasts of old and young alike. This spark was annually rekindled at Paoli, and from reveille to taps, from dress parade to sick call the veteran of the late war renewed at Paoli his recollections of the Peninsula and the Wilderness, while the younger generation hoped and dreamed on the tented field here of the time when they should be promoted from the mimic camp of peace to the real camp of war.

Indelibly associated with this place at these times and on these occasions is the name of General John R. Dobson, the commanding officer of the Tenth Division. One can hardly remember Paoli from 1872 to 1877 without remembering the kindly old man who was at once commander and father to his men. Plain, simple, generous hearted, with a cheery nature and a sunny temper that was never ruffled, and never forsook him, he was not what the world calls a hero, but he was truly great in being truly good.

He has but lately joined the Grand Army encamped on the other side of the river, and I know I will be pardoned in turning aside for a moment to remember him while I remember Paoli.

Who of us who recall these encampments of the Tenth Division can fail to remember the blaze of glory which greeted the eye when the West Chester Zouaves marched upon the field? With turbaned heads, with the colors of the morning sun on their breasts, and with the aurora borealis about their legs, Joseph's coat of many colors was a mourning robe compared with their uniforms.

In all these ways and times have we in Chester county sought to remember Paoli and it is well that we should do so, for our country is rich in historic spots, and much of her soil has been hallowed by the blood of Revolutionary patriots. Standing here within a radius of ten miles we have three of the most sacred spots in American history—Valley Forge, Brandywine and Paoli. All hallowed by suffering, self denial and death. It seems as if the quiet vales of Chester county had been reserved to witness the hopeless sufferings, and the personal self-sacrifice of our Revolutionary fathers, while the real pomp of war, the rush of battle and the clash of arms should have been spent upon the brilliant battles from Bunker Hill to Yorktown.

But are we not drawn just a little closer in sympathy and admiration to the heroes whose shoeless feet marked with blood the snow clad hill of Valley Forge than to him who in the excitement of the battle field braved the danger of shot and shell? Do we not pity and admire the brave men who defenceless and unarmed were shot down on this spot like sheep in the shambles, hopeless, helpless and without a single chance to strike a blow in defence of the country they loved so well? It was not for them that the poet said "Their's but to do and die." it was "Their's but to die."

True heroism is the genius for self-sacrifice, and not the product of trump, and drum, and battle field alone. Its opportunities are boundless and its silent influence more potent and far reaching than we can ever estimate, and yet these opportunities exist to-day for every man, beside the hearth, within the mart, and all the thoroughfares of life, and especially as we face the living, throbbing issues of the hour, an hour when selfish greed seemed never so triumphant, and

all the old ideals of patriotism and true statesmanship are sunk in that mire over which we inscribe the one word—Politics.

This is a time of bloodless contest, and all the accessories of war are wanting, nevertheless it should be a deathless one, for 'tis the world-old struggle for truth and right.

Yet in the presence of such an assemblage and within sight of yonder shaft of gray should we not take cheer? For are not these the eloquent witnesses, living and silent, that the reverence for true heroism is not yet dead in the hearts of the American people.

#### WEST CHESTER'S SPEAKERS.

Col. Gilkyson, as presiding officer, then introduced Gibbons Gray Cornwell, Esq., of West Chester, who made a felicitous address upon the significance of the occasion.

The county of Chester may claim in the tract of land upon which we now stand a memorial ground the best preserved of any that mark the progress of the Revolutionary War. Upon this site, in years past, after the erection in the early part of the century of this first marking stone over the common grave of those here massacred, it was the custom of citizens and soldiers



to meet at each recurring anniversary.

The British army in its march from the Head of the Elk to Philadelphia occupied about two weeks in its passage through this county. It entered on the 9th of September, 1777, and left on the 23d of the same month. It traversed nearly the whole length of the southern part of the county (then comprising within its limits the present county of Delaware) and also made incursions into several townships not on the line of the main route, and made its exit in the neighborhood of the present borough of Phoenixville and of Valley Forge. And this was the only time during the entire contest, if we except occasional foraging expeditions sent out from Philadelphia while it was occupied by the British Army, that the soil of our good county was pressed by the foot of the invader.

America's cause was destined within the borders of this non-resistant, Quaker county to suffer two grave disasters at the hands of the enemy during the brief period mentioned; and her soldiers to undergo great hardship and privation during the months that immediately followed.

We are here to-day for our own good and in accordance with the stated customs of our fathers, to take counsel of our faith and our patriotism at the resting place of the little band of patriots who were here attacked in the night and slaughtered by a much larger body of British troops 119 years ago.

"Indeed," using the language of the splendid oration delivered here in 1877, "it is not permitted to us, as citizens of Chester county, to celebrate with thanksgiving any victory of the Revolution, or to recount with exultation any triumph of the Continental Army. Where we stand occurred the massacre of Paoli. Near us, on the other hand, are the hills of Brandywine and on the other the hills of Valley Forge. These, then, are the only historical scenes of the war of the Revolution within the borders of the county of Chester, and the only memories we are able to associate with them are the memories of a great battle lost, of a grave disaster sustained and of awful and prolonged sufferings endured."

"There is, however, one memory imperishably associated with the lost battle of Brandywine, with the men slaughtered at Paoli, with the frightful winter at Valley Forge, which Chester county may always cherish with pride and joy. It is the memory of Anthony Wayne."

This famous military chieftain of Chester county, essentially the Pennsylvania soldier of the Revolution, came of liberty-loving stock—stalwart English yeomanry of Yorkshire—followers of Oliver Cromwell. In later time his grandfather, Anthony, having moved to Ireland, fought well as a commander of dragoons under King William in the battle of Boyne Water, and 30 years after that in his old age migrated with his family to the new world and settled in Easttown township, about three miles from this place. The father of our hero, a useful citizen, repeatedly occupied a seat in the Provincial Assembly, and more than once distinguished himself in martial expeditions.

So, with such ancestry and of strong nature was Anthony Wayne an inevitable patriot through all the vicissitudes of his very extraordinary career, until life left him.

Born on Chester county soil, trained in her schools, he was at the age of 21 the trusted agent of Franklin in his colonization projects in Nova Scotia; later a member of the Provincial Assembly; a deputy to the Pennsylvania Convention; foremost and most active of the Chester county Whigs in resisting the oppressive measures of Great Britain and preparing the way for the Revolutionary contest; Chairman of a committee of 70 to aid in superseding the Colonial Government, and to take charge of the local interests of the county; in January, 1776, at the age of 31, raising a regiment for the army; invading Canada, and by the fortune of war suddenly in command of a defeated force; conducting the retreat safely from Ticonderoga; promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General and commended for his ability; commanding a brigade under Washington in New Jersey; resisting with the utmost gallantry Knyphausen's advance at Brandywine until sunset; renewing the fight with ardor at Goshen; leading his division with his wonted valor at Germantown and always covering his retreat with every precaution which bravery and prudence could dictate. Using every exertion, even during a leave of absence and amongst his personal friends, to collect clothing for the half-naked troops at Valley Forge, foraging constantly through New Jersey to sustain them, and during a large part of the campaign of 1777 performing the duties of three general officers. He tore asunder the British lines at Monmouth, and by a plan proposed by himself to Washington scaled and captured the terrific steep of Stony Point. Though a fighting man by nature and constitution, we find by his prudence and judgment quelling a mutiny of unpaid troops. He assaulted Cornwallis, five times stronger than himself, with advantage at Green Springs, and bore a conspicuous part in the campaign which ended in the capture of Cornwallis and the British forces at Yorktown. Sent by Washington to take command against the enemy in Georgia, he entered Savannah and Charleston in triumph, and after bloody encounters closed the war by receiving the allegiance of the disaffected, and for himself gifts of land from the Legislature of Georgia, and new titles from Congress for his services.

Then, in the Pennsylvania General Assembly he was the first to oppose the test laws, and most influential in their repeal.

He was amongst the first to advocate a complete system of inland navigation. He was a member of the United States Constitutional Convention.

He was appointed by Washington Commander-in-Chief of the army of the United States. By the discipline of his troops and his skill and training in the field, he fought the Indian War of the

West to a successful termination, securing to the vast territory which he had thus rescued from the wholesale massacres and wild terrors of the savages, the blessings of permanent peace.

More than twenty years of active, unceasingly active service, both civil and military, he devoted to his country.

"From Canada to Florida, from almost within hearing of the sea at Monmouth to the Indian lodges on the Miami he had been engaged in battle."

And having at last turned his face homeward, in the full enjoyment of life and honor and glory he died on the journey East at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie.

"Spun was all the thread the Fates allowed

And Patroclus went down the stream."

Who can but believe that, if it is permitted to our immortal natures to revisit the scenes of their earthly struggles, the shade of Anthony Wayne sweeps regal and distinguished amongst the foremost leaders of the viewless hosts that troop our hills and plains?

Here surrounded by the scenes of what at the time seemed irreparable disaster, and contemplating the shining example of this extraordinary man and the outcome of that most desperate Revolutionary contest, may we not take courage for the future?

When things seem to tend downward to justify despondency, the just cause is carried forward. Things seem to say one thing and say the reverse. It is the years and the centuries against the hours.

It seems to be an all-wise decree that the spirit of liberty shall not be smothered; that man shall not be vitalized or humanized, call it what you will, by thwarting any vital instinct. It is found that the absolute ruler cannot in the long run be trusted; it is found that the ruled deteriorate. Why? Because through the years, through the centuries, through evil agents, through all circumstances, the great and beneficent tendency irresistibly streams.

Every experiment, by nations or by individuals, that has a sensual or selfish aim, will fail, as it always has done.

The existence of the republic depends upon the virtue of its people. There is absolutely nothing else by which it can be saved.

The heroic example of these dead speak more loudly than their speech could do. They have served to the uttermost, and are silent from the extent of their devotion.

Let us remember

"Only that good profits which we can taste with all doors open and which serves all men."

#### THE "DAUGHTER'S" PART.

The "Daughters of the Revolution" had their part also in the day's exercises. Chester county's Chapter was present, as well as members from other places. Mrs. Abner Hoopes, Regent of the Chester county Chapter, read extracts from Washington's farewell address to the American people, which is also celebrated to-day.

This was followed by a historical address by James Monaghan, of West Chester, as follows:

"Washington's patriotic words, which you have just heard read so well, come to us in trumpet tones, in these times of political confusion pointing the way to civic duty. This day and these scenes recall an early struggle for political freedom, when men gladly



#### James Monaghan.

laid down their lives for their convictions. Brandywine, Valley Forge and Paoli are Chester county's priceless heritages. To understand the importance of the Battle of Brandywine, we should recall that at the Battle of Long Island the American soldiers, new to arms, fled without firing a single shot, leaving Washington alone on the field courting death rather than dishonor. The heroic struggle on the Brandywine taught the British to respect American arms. The winter at Valley Forge witnessed the birth of our army. The British barbarity at Paoli furnished the war cry 'Remember Paoli,' which fired the hearts of our soldiers on many a well-fought field.

"After the defeat of Brandywine, on September 11, 1777, the American Army retreated by way of Chester and Darby to Philadelphia. As soon as they were refreshed and supplied with ammunition they re-crossed the Schuylkill and advanced to meet the British to check their approach to our capital. There is evidence that the British advanced by three routes from the Battle of Brandywine; one division under Cornwallis by the Chester road, from a point near Chester, past Rocky Hill and the Goshen Meeting House; another division directly north from Birmingham to the old Goshen road (now vacant) just north of West Chester and by the Valley road to the tavern of the Indian King, while Knyphausen came by way of the Turk's Head, now West Chester, to the Boot Tavern. After several slight skirmishes, and an ineffectual attempt to attack Cornwallis before the juncture of the British forces, a heavy and long-continued equinoctial rain storm compelled Washington to withdraw his troops to Warwick Furnaces, to get a fresh supply of arms and ammunition. The British forces had united in the meantime and advanced on the old Lancaster and Swedesford roads to a position between the present location of Howellville and Centerville, in Tredyffrin township.

"General Wayne, with a flying detachment of some 1,500 men and four cannon, was ordered to take a position in the rear of the British Army, to capture the baggage train, if possible, and attack the enemy in the rear, while Washington guarded the fords of the Schuylkill. The success of his expedition depended upon the secrecy of his movements. On the 18th of September General Wayne, encamped on the ground adjoining the monument on the northeast, then partly wooded, with headquarters in the farm house immediately to the west. This location was some three or four miles in the rear of the British, and off from the line of any leading road. Every precaution was taken to guard against surprise, pickets and sentinels having been planted and patrols thrown forward on the roads leading to the enemy's camp. On the 19th General Wayne advanced to within half a mile of their position, but found them still in camp, 'washing and cooking,' too compact to admit of an attack. On the 20th, receiving information that the British would march the following morning for the Schuylkill he sent orders to General Smallwood, at the White Horse, to join him immediately, prepared for an attack. Every preparation was made by Wayne for the prompt movement of his forces. The men were ordered to lie on their arms, protecting their cartridges with their coats. His own horse was saddled and holstered ready for mounting. Between 9 and 10 o'clock at night he received a rumor of a midnight attack. Vague and unauthentic as it was, additional precautions were immediately made. A number of videttes or horse

s were sent out with orders to all the roads leading to the British camp. Two new pickets were planted, one on a by-path from the Warren Tavern, the other to the right and in the rear, making altogether six different pickets, in addition to a horse picket well advanced on the Swedesford road.

"With all these precautions the attack upon the Americans could not have been successful without the aid of Tory spies. The expedition was well planned. General Gray, who was in charge of some three thousand men, had with him as an aid Major Andre, of Benedict Arnold fame. Andre had been a prisoner of war on parole and had frequently traveled the Lancaster road. As they marched along the Swedesford road they took every inhabitant with them. Traitors had furnished them with the counter-sign watchword of the night, 'Here we are and there they go,' which enabled them to surprise and beat down the pickets. In this way they silently advanced along the Swedesford road to Warren Tavern, turned south past what is now known as the Valley Store and moved cautiously up the ravine near to the present site of Malvern Station. General Gray had decided on the Camden system of warfare. He directed his men not to fire, as firing would disclose them; by not firing they would know the enemy to be wherever the firing appeared, and a bayonet charge was ordered to follow. Amongst their opponents those in the rear would direct their fire against those firing in front, and thus they would destroy each other. These plans were aided by the darkness of the night, the surrounding woodland, the use of the watchword, and a blunder of the Americans in disobeying orders, which brought them within the light of their own fires.

"The official account of the engagement, transmitted by Wayne to Washington, September 21st, is as follows: 'About 11 o'clock last evening we were alarmed by a firing from one of our outguards. The division was immediately formed, which was no sooner done than a firing began on our right flank. I thought proper to order the division to file off by the left, except the infantry and two or three regiments nearest to where the attack began, in order to favor our retreat. By this time the enemy and we were not more than ten yards distant. A well-directed firing mutually took place, followed by a charge of bayonets. Numbers fell on both sides. We then drew off a little distance (probably to the present parade grounds) and formed a front to oppose them. They did not think prudent to push matters further. We have saved all our artillery, ammunition and stores, except one or two wagons belonging to the commissary department. Our dead will be collected and buried this afternoon.'

"If this had been all of the engagement, it would not have gone down to history as 'the Paoli Massacre.' The brutality was probably not known to Wayne when he wrote his report. As we know it to-day, it was worthy of the savage Zulu, or the still more savage Turk. The attempt of historians to mitigate its horror has been unsuccessful. Even as impartial a historian as Stille, in his 'Life of Wayne,' says that the term 'massacre' is misapplied. This is true with reference to the engagement between the forces, and Mr. Stille no doubt has reference to that. But the butchery which followed should find no apologist. The special horror of that terrible night, which we can never forget, was the slaughter in cold blood of the wounded, the unarmed and the sick. Hear the testimony of eye-witnesses. Lieutenant (afterwards General) Hunter, of the British army, says: 'The light infantry bayoneted every man they came up with. The camp was immediately set on fire.

and this, with the cries of the wounded, formed altogether one of the most dreadful scenes I ever beheld.' Another British officer repeats that a dreadful scene of havoc followed. Col. Hay, of the American army, writes: 'The annals of the age cannot produce such a scene of butchery.' Neither can I accept Mr. Joseph J. Lewis' friendly suggestion that this cold-blooded murder may have been unauthorized by the officers in charge. The British witnesses themselves speak of picket after picket being 'massacred' at the point of the bayonet and sword. And we know that the same General Gray afterwards covered himself with infamy by directing the bayoneting of unarmed American soldiers near Tappan, New York, to whom he ordered no quarters to be given, although they begged for their lives on bended knees. When all is said, the Paoli massacre will remain one of the most brutal records of English warfare.

"Among the daring feats of the night one is related characteristic of Wayne. On the first approach of the British he turned his cloak, which was lined with red, dashed up to the British line and commanded a halt. The stratagem succeeded. He was taken for a 'red coat' or English officer and the command was obeyed. By this bold adventure he reconnoitered their forces and learned something of their number, while he gained further time for his men to form for action.

"Local historians have never been able to explain why the mounted pickets who patrolled the Swedes Ford road did not give earlier warning of the approach of the enemy. A local writer has offered a solution. While it may not be 'confirmation strong as proofs of Holy Writ,' it is at least evidence of how history may be made, in the absence of more authentic data. This writer suggests that the pickets were at the tavern drinking cider. The facts upon which he bases his suggestion are that it was cider-making time, and what soldier is there who doesn't drink cider?

"The grave in which fifty-three of the patriotic victims of this massacre are buried was unmarked for forty years, save by a heap of stones. In 1817, at the suggestion of Dr. William Darlington, a monument of marble was erected by the Republican Artillerists and citizens of Chester and Delaware counties. This monument having become defaced, the present handsome granite shaft was erected by citizens sixty years later, largely through the efforts of Dr. J. B. Wood, late of West Chester, deceased. In digging the foundation for the first monument it was found that the remains of four of the patriotic soldiers would have to be disinterred. They were taken up and reburied in the centre of the foundation. It was then learned that the original interment had been made with every mark of attention. The grave was dug north and south and the bodies laid side by side east and west. Their hats, shoes, clothing and armor were buried with them. The committee in charge reserved a few specimens of each of these articles, and they were probably kept with veneration during the life of Dr. Darlington. That they have not been preserved until our time is due no doubt to the fact that no suitable room, in some permanent institution, has been provided for the preservation of such priceless relics.

"Recalling and refreshing the memory of the patriots who died at Paoli should make us prize and preserve with renewed devotion the freedom and citizenship for which they fought."

Music and an address by Gen. B. F. Fisher, of Valley Forge, completed the regular exercises, although military manoeuvres continued to a late hour.

### TO-MORROW'S DOINGS

To-morrow the soldiers will be aroused by the reveille at 5 o'clock, and 8 there will be a guard mount, while from 8.30 to 9.30 the Phoenix Military Band will give a sacred concert.

At 1 o'clock the military and civic societies and citizens will form in line and march around the monuments to the sorrowful strains of the "Dead March." This will be followed later in the afternoon by a second sacred concert, a mounted drill and dress parade.

### THE LAST ENCAMPMENT.

Previous to the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion it was a customary thing for the National Guards, the military company of this place, to hold an encampment for a day or two on the grounds, always remaining over the 20th of September, and on several occasions there were quite a number of troops on the ground, but with the breaking out of the war the practice was discontinued and was never resumed for some reason.

"The largest encampment ever held there," says Benjamin Sweeney, of this place, "was in 1840. At that time troops were gathered there from all points of the State, some of them coming from Pittsburg, and there were also a large number of New York soldiers present. I was a boy then, but I well remember going out to the grounds to see the soldiers."

The last big encampment was held on the ground about the year 1850 and the soldiers were there for a week. This time they were nearly all from the eastern part of the State, and the encampment was under the direction of Colonel Fair-lamb, of Philadelphia. Among the organizations which took part were the Washington Blues and other organizations from Philadelphia, and the Chester and Delaware county soldiers. Among the latter were the Washington Troop, Phoenixville Company, Valley Company, Captain Davis' Chester and Delaware Troop and Captain Robert Irwin's National Guards, of West Chester.

### MEMORIAL BADGES.

The committee have prepared badges, consisting of a button with the American flag and a satin ribbon, on which is printed in blue, "Remember Paoli! 1777-1896." These badges will serve as memorials of the occasion. These are for sale on the grounds, also at the news stands in West Chester, and at Rupert's book store.

### TWO OLD CANNON.

Story of Two Guns That Stand in Front of the Paoli Monument.

[SPECIAL TO THE PUBLIC LEDGER.]

PHOENIXVILLE, Pa., Sept. 22.—During the recent anniversary celebration at Paoli the two old cannon that stand on their trunnions of granite in front of the monument were viewed with great interest and curiosity. Among the thousands who visited the historic grounds on that occasion there were few who did not peep into the rusty mouths of the old guns as they sat beside the grave mound of the massacred patriots like silent sentinels keeping watch over the dead. Of the many who viewed the cannon, very few were acquainted with their strange history. All seemed to think that they had once been used against the British during the Revolution, and were afterwards taken to Paoli as relics of that war. They are contemporary with the war, but were never used, and, in fact, never fired a shot, unless in recent years on heroic or holiday occasions.

The two old guns were made at the Warwick Furnace, which still stands near the headwaters of French creek, about fifteen miles northwest of Phoenixville. The furnace was built long before the Revolution, and for many years was used for making blooms from the iron ore mined near by. When the war for independence broke out the owners began to make cannon and solid shot for the American army, which were hauled to the Schuylkill by oxen, and then sent to Philadelphia on flatboats. The furnace is located in a lonely spot among the Warwick hills, and a hundred years ago was accessible only by ox-trail or bridle path. The primitive gun makers consequently knew very little of what was going on at the seat of war. But they were patriotic and kept on making cannon for the army until just after the Battle of Brandywine. The day following the battle a horseman came riding up the bridle path in great excitement, and told the gun makers that Washington's army had been defeated at Brandywine and that the Americans were retreating up the Schuylkill, with the British in hot pursuit.

This news was too much for the gunmakers for they feared that the cannon in their shop might fall into the hands of the victorious enemy and be turned against them instead of used in their defence. They held a hasty council and decided to hurry the cannon in a meadow along French creek, just below the furnace. The oxen were made ready and the guns were soon dragged down the hill into the meadow and buried in trenches near the creek. After the cannon were secure and the ground resodded they next hauled all the solid shot they had on hand, and also hid it away in the meadow near the gun.

Soon after the cannon were buried another messenger brought the news of the massacre at Paoli to the furnace. This was more than the gunmakers could stand, so they blew out the furnace and left the neighborhood, and local tradition says none returned, for they may have been killed or located elsewhere. Time went on and the grass soon covered the scars made in the meadow in burying the guns, and the spot where they lay could not be found.

At last the story of the buried cannon settled into a local tradition of somewhat doubtful integrity, and the natives soon began to ridicule the mention of it, and had it not been for the ever restless creek that flows through the meadow the guns might still be

From, *Ledger*

*Phila P.*

Date, *Sep. 23. 1896*

ising in the earth. Owing to the surrounding hills the creek rises sometimes to a great size and sweeps through the meadows a raglug torrent, cutting away the banks and carrying everything before it.

About fifteen years ago some boys were swimming in French creek just below the furnace when one of them told his companions that he saw a stovepipe sticking out of the meadow bank. They viewed the strange object with boyish curiosity, but on closer observation they found it was no stovepipe at all but the muzzle of a cannon. They hastened home and told their parents of their strange discovery, and the news soon spread through the neighborhood. The owner of the meadow now came upon the scene and laid claim to the buried cannon and went to work digging them out. Magnets were used to locate the guns and the Warwick farmer soon found himself the proud owner of six Revolutionary cannon that had been buried in his meadow 100 years and more. Two of the guns were mounted on his lawn to guard his domain; two were donated to the Paoli Monument and Parade Ground Association and the other two were disposed of in a similar manner, and now mark some historic spot. The guns are in fairly good condition, although they bear marks of their 100 years' burial in the French creek meadow!

According to well accredited authorities thirteen cannon in all were buried in the meadow, but so far only six have been recovered, although efforts have been made at different times to locate the balance. Of the shot buried about 100 of different sizes have been found.

From, *News*

*West Chester Pa*

Date, *Sep. 21 1896*

## PAOLI'S GALA DAY.

Three Thousands of People on the Grounds on Sunday.

The Battery Was the Centre of Attraction—A Permanent Organization—The Washington Troop Still Lives.

Fully four thousand persons attended the Sabbath exercises commemorative of the Paoli massacre at the Paoli Parade Grounds, and the programme carried out was a most appropriate one for the occasion. The day was one of the most delightful of the year, the temperature being of such a degree as is calculated to attract everybody from their places of abode. The local showers of the preceding night had served to suppress the dust, and the public highways were in excellent condition for driving, hence hundreds of those possessing teams headed toward the scene of the massacre 119

years ago, while hundreds made the journey by rail, with dozens of others a wheel.

The soldiers had been called from their quarters by reveille at 5 o'clock, and after breakfast had been partaken of a guard-mount followed, which was one of the entertaining features of the morning. The crack Phoenix Military Band, according to programme, entertained the assembled multitude with a sacred concert at about 10 o'clock, discoursing some of the sweetest notes that could be produced by the musical instruments.

Shortly after 1 o'clock the artillerymen of Battery C, with their horses, cannon and other military paraphernalia, were summoned to the field by the shrill notes of the bugle, and were put through a number of drills. The familiar figure of Captain Denithorne darted to and fro astride his bay charger as the commands were given, and the movements of the battery were watched with much interest. The large cannon were dragged hastily hither and thither as the various orders were issued, and shot after shot thundered from their mouths, one of which severed the tail of a dog which happened to pass in close proximity at the time. During the progress of the drill, one of the artillerymen made a narrow escape from serious injury. In some way he became fastened in the harness, and hung on the side of his horse, while the frightened steed plunged desperately in its efforts to free itself. Several comrades hastened to the unfortunate man's assistance, and in a few minutes he was relieved from his perilous position.

When the Battery retired to their quarters, the Phoenix Military Band gave another most enjoyable concert, which was listened to with pleasure by thousands who had gathered about the pavilion arranged for their accommodation.

Just prior to this the band headed a procession of the military and civic organizations, as well as citizens, who formed in line and marched slowly about the mound beneath which sleep the brave boys who were so mercilessly butchered on the spot by the British. Appropriate airs, mostly dirges, were rendered by the band during this period, which added to the solemnity of the exercises.

The Battery broke camp at 4 o'clock, and one-half hour afterward the homeward march had been taken, headed by the Military Band. Thus the exercises attending the 119th anniversary of the massacre terminated, and the event was a success in every particular.

### A PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

A meeting of the Committee on Arrangements for the celebration of the anniversary of the Paoli massacre held a meeting, at which Capt. R. T. Cornwell presided, and Col. H. H. Gilkyson officiated as Secretary. After considerable discussion it was decided to take steps toward forming a permanent organization, the object in view being to keep the massacre grounds, which the State deeded to the military organizations of Chester and Delaware counties, in good condition henceforth, and for matters in relation to this historic spot. A Committee on Permanent Organization was appointed by the Chair, it being composed of Messrs. Coates (of Berwyn), Gilkyson and Quimby (of Phoenixville), James

Monaghan (of West Chester), and H. Morgan Ruth (of Bryn Mawr). A meeting will be held at the call of the Chairman, at which time it is expected to effect a permanent organization and get in shape for business.

#### WASHINGTON TROOP TO REORGANIZE.

A meeting of the survivors of the old Washington Troop, a military organization which flourished in Chester county years ago, was held while the exercises attending the celebration of the anniversary of the Paoli massacre were in progress yesterday afternoon. The old commander, Captain B. F. Bean, presided. It was unanimously decided that the troop should reorganize. The idea is to form a company independent of the National Guard. If this is found to be inadvisable, the Troop will take a place in the Guards, the State having recently called for two more companies of cavalry. The old members will be first given an opportunity to enroll, after which the Troop will be filled in with recruits. The buildings on the Paoli Parade Grounds will be the headquarters of the Troop, as they were years ago.

Another meeting of the surviving members of Washington Troop will be held in the headquarters at Paoli on Thursday, October 1, at which time it is expected that the movement for a reorganization will have come to a head.

The Troop disbanded about eight years ago, owing to a lack of interest in the organization on the part of the members. New life will, however, now be infused into the lifeless body, and it is expected that it will become stronger than ever.

## OUR PHILOSOPHERS.

Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., Eulogized  
Hon. John Hickman.

### A GREAT MAN'S PUBLIC LIFE.

The Speaker Described the Great Lawyer and Statesman in Glowing Terms—A Large and Greatly Interested Audience Listened—Members and Others Present Recalled Some Reminiscences of the Man—Books Presented by Hon. John B. Robinson—Good Things Will Be Provided by the Philosophical Society the Coming Season.

The first meeting of the Philosophical Society after the summer vacation was held last evening and the room was crowded with interested participants. The announcement that Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., would deliver a lecture upon the life and public services of Hon. John Hickman sufficed to bring out many who do not usually appear at the meetings of the society. The President, Isaac N. Haines, called the meeting to order and asked for the reading of the minutes of the last meeting of the society in June last. The Secretary, J. Carroll Hayes,

Esq., read them and the society approved.

#### PRESIDENT HAINES' REMARKS.

The President of the Society, Isaac N. Haines, addressed those present briefly, saying: We are met for the first time after the summer vacation. I am glad to see so good an attendance. The Philosophical Society has come to be almost a necessity in West Chester, as it is the only one of its kind now in existence. We expect to continue to furnish a regular series of instructive and interesting addresses, from time to time, and this evening we shall begin by having one of the best of our local speakers, Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq. I am also authorized to say that at our next meeting there will be a microscopic display provided by Mr. Frank L. McClurg. Mr. Pennypacker will now deliver an address upon Hon. John Hickman.

#### GOOD THINGS PROMISED.

The speaker of the evening prefaced his lecture by stating that it is his purpose to prepare and deliver a series of lectures this fall and winter upon Chester county celebrities, and among those whom I shall embrace in this list are Charles Miner, Dr. Wilmer Worthington, Judge Bell and others. Then turning to the subject of his evening talk he delivered a fine eulogy upon Hon. John Hickman, tracing in faithful lines the character and services of that great and distinguished citizen of Chester county.

#### MR. PENNYPACKER'S ADDRESS.

Having concluded his introductory remarks Mr. Pennypacker spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—The Hickman family lived for several centuries, prior to the settlement of Pennsylvania, in Wiltshire, England, and the ancestor of that name in America emigrated hither about the year 1684 to the township of Thornbury, and the family has been more or less in evidence in that vicinity ever since. The greatgrandson of the emigrant, Francis Hickman, was born in the township of West Bradford, upon the farm now owned by William B. Pritchett, in Pocopson township, September 11, 1810. The neighbors called the place "Bragg Hill," because of the wonderful events which occurred there and which were so picturesquely described by John the elder at all the "vendues" and "raisings," militia trainings and meetings in that vicinity. There was a fine flow of language at and from "the old homestead" and the English was ornate, terse and expressive. A graduate of a foreign university, Major MacPherson, gave the young boy an insight into the classics, and laid the foundations for literary taste. At first destined for the study of medicine he turned from that profession to that of the law and in the office of Townsend Haines completed his studies, and April 9, 1833, was admitted to the bar of Chester county. In the winter of 1834 a series of religious meetings were conducted in the Court House by Leonard Fletcher, an evangelist of the Baptist faith, and among others who professed repentance and were to be baptised on a certain day was the subject of our discourse. He did not appear. Although he had signed a church covenant, and had made all his arrangements to become a charter member of the First Baptist

Church. Meanwhile, he had visited "Bragg Hill," where the language was both explosive and expressive. The next day John Hickman said to my father that he guessed he had been "about as near Heaven as he would ever get."

#### A ZEALOUS DEMOCRAT.

He became a most zealous Democrat and was a great admirer of Andrew Jackson and his deliberate method of speaking, and his epigrammatic style made him popular as a political speaker. He was fond of debate and repartee and never tired of devising some plan to divide and distract the Whigs and help the Democrats. When his preceptor became a newspaper editor he remarked that a new edition of the Book of Proverbs would appear soon, and likewise poetical hexameters which would flow as gently as 'Black Horse Run.' Captain D. W. C. Lewis' father taught a school near Marshallton, and Major MacPherson was his chief assistant. The Major had served in the Revolutionary Army, and had taught the youthful John such a precision of expression and clearness of statement that William Williamson said that the cheerful conversation resembled "target practice."

Mr. Hickman was a Jacksonian Democrat, and a great admirer of Thomas Jefferson. He believed that the privileged classes of mankind had no conscience on the subject of privilege and that history could not produce an instance in which monopoly intrenched in precedent or custom had ever made voluntary restitution to society of the rights of which she had been despoiled. It was the era of the contest with the United States Bank and it was said that "the iron jaws which close on the marrow bones of privilege never relax until they are broken." At this distance of time we can scarcely appreciate the extent of party spirit and the depth of political feeling. There were Whigs and Monday Whigs, Anti-Masons and Wolf Democrats and Muhlenberg Democrats. A Chester county mob had prevented Charles Burleigh from making an anti-slavery speech, and had in another part of the county consigned him to the County Jail upon the charge of violation of the Sabbath day by presuming to speak in public. This Hot Spur of Democracy told the Whigs that he would know them if he saw a hide in a tan yard and the retort was in kind. Such politics was the gentle art of making enemies, and no pleasure was equal to the joy of battle.

#### DELEGATE TO NATIONAL CONVENTION.

In 1844 he was a delegate to the National Convention that nominated James K. Polk, of Tennessee, as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and he insisted on the floor of the Convention that Polk should not be named, but that "Old Hickory" himself was the only logical candidate of the party. In the same year he was the party's nominee for Congress, but was defeated by Abraham R. McIlvaine. Chester and Delaware counties were first made a Congressional District in 1794. This union continued until 1802, when Delaware county passed into another district. Twenty years thereafter (1822) Chester, Delaware and Lancaster formed one district, sending

three members of Congress, and this plan existed twenty years until 1842, when Chester and Delaware were united in one district and have so continued ever since.

#### CHESTER COUNTY IN CONGRESS.

It may be interesting to note as an instance of the ability and taste of Chester county for continuous office holding, that from 1794 to 1862 inclusive, a period of 68 years, she had one of her citizens at Washington as a member of Congress from this district.. Ten years after his defeat the subject of our sketch was a candidate for Congress on the Democratic ticket. Meanwhile, he had been District Attorney four years, and had become more popular and effective as a public speaker, so that when he entered the lists with John M. Broomall, in 1854, he was all that a West Chester man styled him, when he said he was "an experienced fighter." The Know Nothing party was potential in this election, and cast a large percentage of its vote for Mr. Hickman, he having a majority of 2,656 in the District. What influences gave him the "Know Nothing" vote can best be explained by Townsend Walter and a few other "war horses" who yet survive. I am sure that there was no question raised as to whose "turn" it was, or whether the last shot was a "ten strike" or "a spare," and neither candidate browsed around the lodges to "jolly" the brethren. He took his seat in the 34th Congress, December 3, 1855, and speedily attained distinction as a free-soil Democratic supporter of Nathaniel P. Banks for the Speakership. The election of Mr. Banks was the beginning of the end of Southern domination in the House of Representatives. He was brought face to face with the Southern slave owners and he felt the spirit of the coming secession and rebellion, and he became a coadjutor of John B. Haskin and Stephen A. Douglass. In 1856 he was a candidate for re-election, defeating John S. Bowen, who was the Republican candidate. Although he was a staunch supporter of President Buchanan, he soon felt, compelled to antagonize the Administration in its efforts to fasten the Lecompton Constitution upon the people of Kansas, and in a speech of great brilliancy and power, delivered in the House of Representatives in the winter of 1857-58, said that the President was the tool of the South, and he could not sanction his Kansas policy.

#### THE MEMORABLE CONTEST OF 1858.

In the autumn of 1858 occurred that memorable contest in which Charles D. Manley, of Delaware county, was the regular Democratic candidate. John M. Broomall, of Delaware county, was the regular Republican candidate, and it was a "battle royal" worthy of the participants therein. Mr. Hickman was at his best. His mental and physical powers were taxed to the utmost. Meetings were held in every school house in the District, and the people were thoroughly aroused. Every prejudice was appealed to, and the regularity of nomination was a boundless theme from Tredyffrin to Tinicum. But the voters admired Mr. Hickman for his pluck and his grit and his determination, and they loved him for the enemies he had made and the dangers he had passed. A pro-slavery conspiracy

had used poison at the National Hotel in Washington, and Mr. Hickman's exposure to it had permanently injured his health. The Friends of Chester and Delaware counties are men of peace, but they have admiration for a strong "stayer," and a speaker whose English was faultless and who knew when to begin and when to quit. In this campaign he had some earnest loyal adjutants such as James Penrose, Addison May, Joseph P. Wilson, Wilmer Worthington, Townsend Haines, William Lynch, Lewis W. Shield, Townsend Walter, Edward Miller, Edward P. Needles, Washington Hagert, Oliver Jefferis, Dr. William S. Malan, William B. Waddell, Caleb H. Kinnaird, Jackson Sergeant, William Baker and many others whom I might mention.

The night before the election, at a meeting in the Horticultural Hall, Wayne MacVeagh announced the purpose of Francis James and Uriah V. Penny-packer to vote for Mr. Hickman on the morrow, and said the latter had expressed a belief in his election with the remark that he had "two wells to draw water from." The wells of forty years ago seem to be replaced with smoke-houses.

#### DECLARED "A MAN OF DESTINY."

He was elected as an anti-Lecompton Democrat and a progressive Republican amid a gust of glory. Joseph Thompson, of Willistown, said he was "a man of destiny," and Squire A. B. Thompson, of Phoenixville, said he had no doubt that Joseph was "a Hickman man" when he made such a daring remark, and there were several patriots ready to "lick" the man who said that "Jack" Hickman was not as good a Republican as "Jack" Broomall. West Bradford, Willistown and Honeybrook were disrespectfully mentioned as "Broomall holes." It was a lively and vociferous campaign, and at the termination of a Kembleville meeting, as the speaker stepped from the store box to the carriage, the crowd of "Manley regulars" were informed that the speaker was going to West Chester and they might go to — well! about their business. But amidst it all, nothing was said about it being anybody's "turn." It was the people's turn and they turned to Hickman.

The war upon the Buchanan administration continued. William Moore had been the Postmaster of West Chester, and in the columns of the Jeffersonian Charlie Stowe was furnishing chapters to the "Mooremon Bible." George Pearce's paper was pouring hot shot into the Strickland Democrats, and the member from Pennsylvania was winning his way to National distinction upon the floor of the House of Representatives by his eloquent diction and his commanding mentality. Uncle Benny Hickman was an exhibitor of "Chester Whites" at the Richmond Fair, and some Virginia slave-owner asked him if he was related to that d-d Abolitionist, John Hickman. "Oh, Yes!" said the old man (in a voice as if he was standing at his home and mentioning it to a man at Cheyney Station). "Oh, yes! only a bit of an uncle, I guess." This was the transition period in American history. The shadows of a civil war were gathering in the distance. The genius of the Saxon race was inconsistent with slavery. The sentiment of right pronounced for freedom. Thomas Jefferson in his notes on Virginia had said:

#### JEFFERSON ON SLAVERY.

"The whole commerce between master and slave is a perpetual exercise of the most boisterous passions, the most unremitting despotism on the one part, and degrading submission on the other. Our children see this and learn to imitate it — for man is an imitative animal; this quality is the germ of all education in

him—from his cradle to his grave he is learning to do what he sees others do. If a parent could find no motive either in his philanthropy or his self love for restraining the intemperance of passion toward his slave, it should always be a sufficient one that his child is present. But generally it is not sufficient. The parent storms, the child looks on, catches the lineaments of wrath, puts on the same airs in the circle of smaller slaves, gives loose vent to his worst passions, and thus nursed, educated and daily exercised in tyranny, can not but be stamped with its odious peculiarities. The man must be a prodigy who can restrain his manner and morals undepraved under such circumstances."

#### HICKMAN'S HOUSE CAREER.

In the long Speakership contest of the 36th Congress Mr. Hickman voted for Mr. Pennington, and during the stormy years of 1859 and 1860 he was at the zenith of his political power and the Sixth Congressional District had achieved a world-wide reputation because of the surpassing bravery, genius and eloquence of her distinguished son. His biting and withering sarcasm in debate, his frequent and powerful citations from Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party; his ill-concealed contempt for traffickers in human souls, made him both hated and feared by Southern leaders. He said the whole State of Virginia "was alarmed by seventeen men and one cow," and a Virginia Representative assaulted him because he spoke the truth. He told a Georgia Representative that there was as much true courage at the North as in the South, and with all the appliances of art to assist, eighteen millions of people reared in industry with habits of the right kind could cope successfully with eight millions of men without such aids and appliances. This accurate and dignified reply to the bombast of a Southern boaster produced a profound impression and was widely quoted. John J. McElhorne, Tom Webster, Ned Needles, John W. Forney, Senator Broderick, Harry Edwards and General Beale were a coterie which bloomed and blossomed about our Representative. Their witty sayings and glorious comment would keep the table in a roar. They were living examples of the distich

"A little fun just now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men,"  
and how well Mr. Hickman knew the people of his District. It was "Frank" and "Hick" and "Wellington" among the James, and "Marsh" and "John" and "Torbert" among the Ingrams, and "Brint" and "Clem" and "Frank" among the Darlington, and "John" and "Carver" and "Lew" among the Worthingtons and "John" and "Ned" and "Benedick" among the Gheens, and it was "Ned" Otley and "Lew" Shields, and he was a familiar frequenter of "Seby's" stove.

"The departed, the departed, they visit us in dreams;

They glide along our memory like shadows o'er the streams."

His course in Congress brought him prominently before the nation and when his name was mentioned for Vice-President on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln, the active hostility of General Simon Cameron encompassed his defeat.

#### A PIONEER IN POLITICS.

There was no bargain and sale in Mr. Hickman's political creed. He was a pioneer. He blazed the way for others to follow. Frank Blair said he was the best debater in Congress and Alexander H. Stephens said that if he had been a Whig he would have been President of the United States. He was Chairman of the Judiciary Committee and was the author of the celebrated report on President Buchanan's protest of March 20, 1861 which was transmitted by the President

as a message to the House of Representatives. In his report he says among other things: "The world is but a great battle field for power, and if universal history teaches any lesson, it is this, that power is always stealing from the many to the few; that executive heads of nations absorb popular rights and that all revolutions are on the part of the people. Not to establish thrones, but to regain that which has been wrested from them by the throne. The citizen of the United States has reason to fear that which every other nation has suffered."

#### IN ADVANCE OF HIS FELLOWS.

His views in regard to the measures and policy of the government during the civil war were greatly in advance of his political contemporaries. He advocated the confiscation of rebel property, including slaves, and as Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, on the 20th day of March, 1862, introduced a joint resolution "in relation to the powers of the President of the United States"—principles of which were afterwards welded into the law of the land. He was the first man in public life to propose the arming of the negro. He was in line of thought with Ben Wade and Henry Winter Davis, and had a good deal of the zealous earnestness of Parson Brownlow and Thaddeus Stevens. He returned to private life in 1862, and beyond a single term in the Pennsylvania Legislature in 1867, was not again in office. His tastes were scholarly. His companionship was varied and various. Like Jeremiah Black he had the pleasing art of extracting wisdom and instruction from all sorts of people. One early hour he would insist upon Daniel Meredith teaching him how to distinguish the meat of a Westtown cow from that of a Samuel Worth steer, and the next hour he would inform Jim Donnelly or Marsh Ingram that all blacksmiths who wished to flourish at that trade should be left-handed. He had been and was one of the great men of the nation, yet there was no affectation or pretension in his composition.

The scourge of pride, tho' sanctified or great  
Of fops in learning, or of knaves in state.  
Yet soft his nature, tho' severe his lay  
His anger moral and his wisdom gay.  
Blest satirist! who touched the mean  
so true  
As show'd; vice had his hate and pity too.

#### TWENTY YEARS A LAWYER.

It was twenty years after his admission to the bar that he went to Congress. In the meantime he had been District Attorney and Deputy Attorney-General, for four years and like his friend, Joseph Hemphill, who held the same office, it was never his duty to inform a Court or a jury that there was nothing upon which the Commonwealth could ask a conviction. Every case was carefully investigated long before Court and the depth and the breadth of it fully sounded. He was successful in the Supreme Court in a number of cases, and his paper books were a happy mean between the terseness of William Darlington and the verbosity of Joseph J. Lewis. He always had a great admiration for Mr. Darlington and made him the executor of his will. He said that William Darlington had unusual ability as a financier and was the inventor of more legal "short-cuts" than any man he ever knew. After his entry into Congress he ceased to take interest in his profession and quoted Lord Coke, to the effect that "law was a jealous mistress." His power with a jury was great. His last notable effort in that direction was upon the trial of Charles Philips for murder, and he did that more to oblige John M. Philips, of Sadsbury, than for any other reason.

#### NOT FOND OF HIS PROFESSION.

He was never a profound student of the law. He said that his knowledge in

that direction was neither "musty" nor "moth eaten." His model in judicial style was John Bannister Gibson, whose opinions (he said) were chiseled from the solid rock, rather than made up of a lot of "spalls," which were cited as precedents. He was a safe and wise counselor and regarded and treated his clients as his friends, and he was able to look all over a man and decide about the blame on both sides. After he had abandoned the practice of his profession and had quit public life, he passed his time at his home in West Chester, where he delighted to receive visits from his friends who derived pleasure and wisdom from his philosophical remarks, his badinage and his wit. He strove to be first in the market, in the morning and would hail every butcher by name, and express his doubts to J. Llewellyn Meredith and Henry C. Meredith whether they would ever be as expert "gashers" as their father, and would tell Lewis White Williams that he ought to quit trucking and return to the paths of science, and Samuel Harry that he ought to get a new cap and fit himself to vote the other ticket. He was a man of fine literary tastes with a most retentive memory, and his mind was a perfect store house of quotations, both sacred and profane. The speaker recollects upon one occasion Mr. Hickman asked him to spell "manner" in the quotation "to the manner born," and to his amazement and amusement it was correctly done. "Well," said he, "look into all these matters and some day you'll not be sorry for it!"

#### A MOST REMARKABLE MAN.

Take him all in all, he was a most remarkable man, one of whom Chester county should always be proud. He had his eccentricities and his oddities and his warm friends and his warm enemies. He was twice married. His first wife was Eunice Phelps, who in all respects was his intellectual equal and in some his superior. She was a fine classical scholar, and the most thorough examination in Cicero's orations which the speaker ever endured was by her, a visitor to Wyers' Academy. She understood John Hickman as no man or woman ever did, and her untimely death at West Chester, October 12, 1858, was the saddest bereavement and greatest loss he ever suffered. He sought solace in the companionship of his books and philosophic discussion with his friends. Hon. James B. Everhart and Francis Jacobs were kindred spirits and close companions of his. They belonged to families whose history was co-extensive with the beginnings of Pennsylvania, and their literary taste were in accord with those of Mr. Hickman. But at last the end came, and surrounded by his family and his friends, Francis Jacobs and Charles Moorehead, he breathed his last March 23, 1875. The bar, the people, his neighbors and the community united to honor his memory. He had made his native county famous the world over, and he had left an indelible mark upon the history of his country when patriots were needed to perpetuate her free institutions. He had lifted aloft the standard of statesmanship until his name and his fame were the common heritage of this people. Through all the gradations of Democracy he had ascended to the clear atmosphere where men live who love their country more than party, and who "act like men determined to be free."

"Such graves as his are pilgrim shrines.  
Shrines to no creed or code confined.  
The Delphic groves, the Palestines,  
The Meccas of the mind!"

#### A FRIEND OF HIS COUNTRY.

Each thread of the glorious tissue of our country's flag was twined about his heart, and come weal or woe, he was the friend of his country. The choice of every party, he had led three thousand

voted in his native county from darkness unto light. He had never stopped to inquire into the "ratio and proportion" of representation, but had served his people with every fibre of his genius. In a contest more momentous than had ever arisen in human history, amid all the conflicts of men and of nations; when the life of our government was at stake, his ability shone with undimmed splendor. He is gone, but long shall his memory survive.

"Time takes them home that we loved,  
fair names and famous,  
To the soft long sleep, to the broad  
sweet bosom of death.

But the flowers of their souls he shall  
not take away to shame us,

Nor the lips lack song forever that now  
lack breath.

For with us shall the music that dies not  
dwell,

Though the dead bid welcome and we  
farewell!"

#### OTHERS TAKE A HAND.

"I know but little of John Hickman," remarked President Haines. "Living in Lancaster county I was better acquainted with our own representative, Hon. Thaddeus Stevens." He then stated that members and others present would likely have something to say.

Dr. Jesse C. Green had been sitting an interested listener to the lecture. He was now asked to speak, and rising he said: "I am not a member of this society." "It's a free platform, free to everybody," said Mr. Pennypacker. Dr. Green then said: "While the lecture was being delivered I thought of many things that I would like to have added, but I don't know whether I can put them together properly. I recollect that on the morning after John Hickman announced himself as a candidate for Congress, in 1854, I was in the store of Eusebius Townsend, and Mr. Townsend said if I wanted to go to Congress and had the ability to say what John Hickman has said I would say it and then think that I had said enough to cause the people to elect me to the office sought."

The Doctor then gave a number of reminiscences, among them the following: "I remember well when John Hickman came out from the Democratic party Joseph Hemphill, Judge Hemphill's father, said to me: 'We are sorry to lose him, but you have gained the greatest political leader that we Democrats have ever had.' It was so, too; he was a great political leader. When he made the canvass it was a very energetic one. He spoke every night, coming home late, and yet never seeming to weary. The evening before the election I said to him: Well, what will the result be? 'If the people have told me the truth,' he answered, 'I will have a majority of so many.' I have forgotten the figures, but it was not fifty from the actual result as determined by the election."

The Doctor mentioned several other personal recollections of Mr. Hickman.

James Monaghan, Esq., gave an instance of Mr. Hickman's position in advance of his times, mentioned by the lecturer, when at Harrisburg he proposed a Constitutional amendment giving universal suffrage, based on intelligence, and he thought it the greatest act of his life.

Dr. John R. McClurg said: "I knew John Hickman well, and admired him as a man. When he was a Democrat, there was no other man that the Whigs dread-

ed so much. They would rather any of the great national leaders would come into the district and talk than that he should come. The people would listen to him better and more readily follow his leadership than that of any other man. I used to work in his interests after he came over to the Whig party, and would generally be able to bring delegates to West Chester instructed for him. After he went out of politics, I did, too, and I have been out ever since."

#### MR. PENNYPACKER SPOKE AGAIN.

When Dr. McClurg took his seat, Chas. H. Pennypacker, Esq., rose again and said: "There are many reminiscences of John Hickman that might be given. He was not the profoundest of lawyers, nor was he a very hard student. His preparation for the Quarter Sessions Court consisted usually in his working very hard all of the day immediately before. He would shut himself up in his office and if some of his companions, knowing that he was there, would come and knock on the door, he would open it a few inches and remark, 'Don't you know that this is the Sabbath day. I am surprised that you are not at church.' Dr. McClurg lived down in London Grove township in those days, and his battles in behalf of Hickman were fought with Charles Dingee. The Doctor generally won, as he has told you.

"When John Hickman was in Congress during the Administration of James Buchanan, a man called upon him and asked to see President Buchanan. John Hickman replied, 'I don't know such a person.' 'You don't know him!' exclaimed the visitor. 'Don't know James Buchanan, Pennsylvania's favorite son, whom we elected President?' 'Oh, yes,' said Hickman, 'he is dead. Died long ago. There is nothing in the White House now but a magnificent poultice which is drawing the Rebellion to a head.'

"A man came to West Chester once and stated to John Hickman that his son wanted to study law. 'He does!' exclaimed Hickman. 'Does he know what the definition of law is? Law is a luxury intended only for the rich.'"

#### PROF. DARLINGTON'S TRIBUTE.

"I knew John Hickman in 1846," said Professor Richard Darlington. "He was a Lecompton Democrat. The Republican party was not organized until about 1855. The Free Soil party had given Van Buren a vote of about 350,000. The Democrat and Whig parties had adopted practically the same platform in 1852. Both had declared the slavery question settled, and it looked as if it were so, but nothing is settled until it is settled right. Between 1852 and 1855 there sprang up an organization known as Know Nothings, or Americans. Their meetings were held in barns and school houses. They had grips, passwords and signals. They stayed for a time the rising tide of opposition to slavery. When the Republican party arose the remnant of the Whigs went into it. In 1854 John Hickman was elected to Congress. He received the support of the 'Know Nothings.' He was then a Lecompton Democrat. By 1856 he had become a Republican. As an enthusiastic young Republican I was for Hickman and Fremont. The latter, as candidate for President, received 1,300,000 votes, and many of the Electoral votes were cast for him. I was

men in Highland township teaching school. I organized the first Republican club there. The American party still held an organization there. We worked aggressively, and exactly divided the vote, 66 for the Republicans and 66 for the American party.

"John Hickman brought into the Republican party a following of about 1,500 Democrats and made Chester county permanently Republican.

"In 1856 John M. Broomall contested the election with John Hickman. Broomall was in many respects as great a man as Hickman, but less magnetic. He had been a life-long opponent of slavery, and was a fine leader of men. I always admired John M. Broomall.

"John Hickman was a great man, but he fell politically. I do not want to mar what has been said of him, but like many other great men he made a mistake that was fatal. In 1862, he told President Lincoln that if he did not appoint the man that he wanted for Collector of the Port in Philadelphia, he would oppose the Administration. Lincoln said: "There are two of us who can play at that game. If you turn against me in this hour of peril, I will stand firm." Lincoln appointed another man. John Hickman began his opposition. He lost the leading position he had held in Congress, and when he came home was no longer the political leader here that he had been. We honored him as a citizen, but that was all."

On motion of Dr. McClurg, a vote of thanks was extended to the speaker of the evening. A vote of thanks was also extended to Hon. John B. Robinson for a long list of books including many maps and official surveys prepared by the Government.

On motion the meeting then adjourned.

## 50TH ANNIVERSARY.

THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CELEBRATES ITS 50TH BIRTHDAY.

Interesting Exercises—Rev W. L. Mudge and Rev Maxwell Rowland Give Historical Addresses at the Jubilee

The First Presbyterian Church of Phoenixville, celebrated its 50th anniversary jubilee yesterday with fitting services for such a joyful occasion. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers, plants and ferns, and the pulpit was a literal bower of chrysanthemums tastefully arranged by the young ladies of the church. The morning service was devoted to the usual Sabbath morning worship, and the pastor, Rev. William L. Mudge, gave a very interesting historical and biographical resume of the church, which was a most able and excellent address, and worthy of a wider circulation than the pulpit gave it

### HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

Mr. Mudge chose a text from Acts 14th chapter, 27th verse, which reads as follows:—"And when they were come, and had gathered the church together; they rehearsed all that God had done for them.

After speaking briefly of the early church and its divine character, Mr. Mudge proceeded to give a very carefully prepared history of the first Presbyterian Church from its first organization to the present time, covering a period of fifty years. The history of the church dates back to the fall of 1846, when during the month of September, Robert L. Anderson, a licentiate of the Presbytery of New Castle, Delaware, accepted an invitation to come to Phoenixville and preach to a little handful of Calvinists, who were without a preacher after their own hearts. The young preacher complied with the invitation and was soon on the field "doing the work of an evangelist." A request for a permanent organization was soon sent to the Presbytery of Philadelphia, which body appointed a committee to act in the matter. That committee consisting of Rev. C. C. Cuyler, D. D., Rev. William Latta, D. D., and Rev. Mr. Ludehope visited Phoenixville and examined the field. Dr. Cuyler, chairman of the committee, named the first Tuesday in November as the time for perfecting the organization. The committee visited the field, affected the organization and submitted its report which was accepted by the Presbytery January 5th, 1847, and the church enrolled as the "First Presbyterian Church of Phoenixville." John Anderson and George Nixon were duly ordained elders, and the infant church began its existence with a membership of nine.

From, *Republican*  
*Phoenixville Pa*

Date, *Nov 2 1896*  
*TC.*

The elders only served very brief terms when they withdrew, and for a time the church was without a session. April 16th, 1848 a Presbyterial committee consisting of Dr. Cuyler and Rev. Griffith Owen came to Phoenixville and ordained a new board of elders as follows: Samuel Milligan, Hugh Love and Caleb Stackhouse.

Rev. Robert L. Anderson resigned in April 1848, and was soon succeeded by Rev. Jacob Belleville, D. D., who came to serve the church as stated supply and acted in that capacity until April 1849 when he too left for another field, leaving the infant church without a spiritual shepherd.

Things had gotten into such shape that a rehabilitation and reorganization were thought to be expedient, and the church entered a new era of life. The moving spirits of the church at this time were Samuel Milligan, Robert S. Buck and Samuel Cornett—men of sainted memory—who took up their work with zeal and devotion. The Presbyterians began to think of a house of their own, for they had been worshipping in the Mennonite church, now the Central Lutheran, and plans were soon formulated for the erection of a church building on a lot of land donated by the Phoenix Iron Company. About this time Dr. Belleville left them, and they had to look for another minister.

The church still had only nineteen members, they were a determined little band. Rev. Charles Wood, a home missionary, was sent to minister to them, and during his term as supply the membership rose to forty. The Sunday school was organized September 16, 1849 and Caleb Stackhouse was the first Superintendent.

In 1850 Rev. John Thomas, a Welshman, was called to the pastorate and served the church five years. He was installed February 9, 1850. The work of building the church edifice progressed, notwithstanding the changes going on in the pastoral office, and the congregation assembled in their new house for the first time Monday, Sept. 30, 1850, when it was dedicated with fitting ceremonies by a Presbyterial Committee.

This same year a parochial school was established, but it was soon found to be inexpedient and was abandoned. In 1854 the church met with a severe loss in the death of Samuel Milligan, who was devoted to its interests, and was one of its strongest supporters. The same year the churchyard was laid out into burying lots of which there were forty-six double and twenty-three family lots. During Mr. Thomas' pastorate eighth two members were added to the roll of the church.

From 1856 to 1857 there is an intermin in which the church had no pastor and had to depend on supplies.

The next pastor was Rev. Joseph Fowler Jennison who filled that office from 1857 to 1859. During his pastorate the Charlestown church appears for the first time, and he supplied the pulpit in connection with the Phoenixville church. While he was pastor the church seems to have awakened to the grace of giving, for the minutes show liberal contributions to the different Boards. The membership of the Sunday School is recorded at 130 pupils, but the session only had two members. Mr. Jennison resigned in 1859 to accept a pastorate in Maryland.

The next pastor chosen to minister to the church was Rev. Joseph May Porter, whose pastorate was the longest in the history of the church extending over a period of 17 years, and during that time great numbers were added to the church. John E. Tencate succeeded Mr. Stackhouse as superintendent of the Sunday School, and held the office six years, when he was succeeded by Edward L. Caswell, who has held the office for the remarkable period of 30 years and is the present incumbent. The session was composed of the following elders: John E. Tencate, George W. Fronefield, and Hugh Love, the two former being ordained January 31st 1864.

During Mr. Porter's pastorate the church property was greatly improved and the membership greatly increased. But the pastorate which began under such bright promise was doomed to close amidst discord, and the church unhappily suffered from the trouble and it was a long time before all the ugly wrinkles were removed from its garments.

Mr. Porter resigned April 5th, 1876. The membership had increased to 265, but the church was heavily in debt. The Sunday school also had a membership of 235 pupils. Mr. Porter died at Newark, July 16th, 1890, aged 64 years.

The next pastor was Rev. George Hay Stuart Campbell who was installed December 14th, 1876, by a Presbyterial committee from the Presbytery of Chester. The session was composed of the following: Jos. Jones, E. L. Caswell, William Yerger, James Murray and John Carruthers. April 1880 the membership reached 234. About this time the Ladies' Aid Society, one of the most useful and important auxiliaries of the church was organized with a membership of seventy. The original officers of the society were: Mrs. Campbell, President; Mrs. Meeser, Vice President; Mrs. Davis, Secretary; Miss Auld, Assistant Secretary; and Mrs. Caswell Treasurer. The society now numbers thirty-one, many having moved away or been called to their reward.

These noble women have done a good work and many a time when the church was in sore distress, they were

the source of hope and help. The society has, during its existence contributed the magnificent sum of \$5,578.74 to the various needs of the church, and the parsonage stands as a noble memorial of their worth. The handsome iron fence around the church was built during Mr. Campbell's pastorate. Forty-six members were added to the church and the Sunday school and other societies were greatly strengthened.

Rev. Mr. Campbell resigned in 1881 and is now pastor of the Beattystown, N. J., Presbyterian church. He was succeeded by Rev. Nathaniel P. Crouse, who was pastor from 1881 to 1895, or for a period of 14 years. During his pastorate he introduced unfermented wine for the Sacrament and added many members to the church. In 1882 a Young Peoples' society was organized which was absorbed by the Christian Endeavor society which now has forty-five members. The session during Mr. Crouse's incumbency consisted of the following: Messrs. Stackhouse, Emery, Caswell, Keeley, Yerger, Dettra, Herzel, Wells and Murray. The Sunday school in 1890 reached a membership of 288.

Mr. Crouse resigned November 30th, 1895, and is now pastor of a church in New Jersey. He was succeeded by Rev. W. L. Mudge, of Princeton, N. J., who was installed June 24th of this year, and his pastorate has the promise of being one of the most successful of any in the history of the church.

In summing up the fifty years' history of the church, the review is very gratifying. During the half century just closed the magnificent sum of \$57,329 has been raised from all sources for carrying on the work of the church

#### EVENING EXERCISES.

In the evening Rev. Maxwell Rowland who is well acquainted with the history of the church for many years, gave an interesting address. He spoke mostly of the church as he has known it during his many years' residence in Phoenixville.

## ROBERT MORRIS' FARM.

### SKETCH OF THE FARM OF THE GREAT FINANCIER AT VALLEY FORGE.

The Remarkable Services and Lamentable Fate of the Financier of the Revolution.  
His Projected Palace in Philadelphia.

Robert Morris was the financial genius who piloted this country through the trying times of the Revolution. He was president of the bank of North America and was very close to Washington, and at one time owned and occupied a farm at Valley Forge.

Morris was a wealthy man at that time and he owned property in many localities, including an extensive estate in Bucks county, where is now

Morrisville, a flourishing borough on the Delaware river, opposite Trenton, the capital city of New Jersey. His story is one of the most interesting as well as one of the most pathetic, of the prominent actors in the Revolutionary War.

Robert Morris was a native of England, his father, who bore the same name, having removed to this country in 1740, when the son was about six years of age. The family settled on the eastern shore of Maryland. The father losing his life by an accident when the son was but sixteen years of age, the latter became a clerk in the counting house of Charles Willing, a well-known merchant of Philadelphia. Later he became a partner of Thomas Willing, making several voyages to England as supercargo. War was in progress at that date between France and England, and at one time Robert Morris' vessel was captured by the French, and he was a prisoner for some time. He returned, however, and in 1769 married Mary White, a sister of Bishop White, who was afterwards chaplain of the Continental Congress.

When the Stamp Act was passed in 1765, Robert Morris had fully coincided with the indignation felt in the colonies. By the commencement of the War of Independence, he had accumulated a considerable fortune. He was elected a delegate to Congress from Pennsylvania in 1775, serving three years in that body, and being the first signer of the Declaration of Independence from this state, thus learning much in regard to the weakness and insufficiency of the financial system under which it was expected that the British yoke was to be thrown off forever.

The first reliance of Congress had been to issue promises to pay; no provision being made, however, for their redemption. To a man of business like Robert Morris this must have been very repugnant, and he, constantly urged something be done to establish the credit of the new government on a firm basis. He had his own private fortune and almost unlimited credit, and he did not spare either in the cause in which he was so much interested. Making loans that were slowly repaid and using his own funds for public purposes, he suffered, as may be supposed, many losses that were never made good.

In 1777 he was one of a committee of Congress to urge upon the various colonial legislatures the importance of levying taxes to support the war for independence. But little success was attained in this direction. The revolt against Great Britain was due primarily to unwillingness to tolerate taxation, and the authorities were, very naturally, loth to impose a burden too

great on a people who were in arms against a somewhat similar proceeding. Even where taxes were levied for the support of the patriot cause, the neglect or inefficiency of collectors led to much delay and trouble in this connection. In many cases the scarcity of money made it extremely difficult for farmers and others to pay the sums necessary to carry on active operations. In many instances the Tories, who were utterly opposed to the continuance of what they declared a hopeless contest, by refusing to contribute their share of the taxes levied, caused serious embarrassment to the authorities, compelling them to use the only weapons which were of any avail in such a contingency—the levying of fines and the confiscation of the property of persons who refused to pay them. One difficulty was that nobody had money to purchase the confiscated property which was offered for sale.

Disgusted with the system which caused so much embarrassment to Washington and so much dissatisfaction generally, Alexander Hamilton, in 1781, suggested the appointment of Robert Morris to the position of Superintendent of Finance, in which he was to have authority to form and carry out measures to fill the empty treasury and restore the public credit. From this time he was known as the financier, his salary being six thousand dollars a year, certainly a very small one in comparison with the services which he was expected to render. The obligations of the Government, mostly in Continental money, which had depreciated to a very low ebb, were nearly a hundred and fifty-millions of dollars. The Confederation, which had been hastily formed, under the pressure of a common danger, had proved entirely inadequate to providing the needed means to wage a successful contest against Great Britain.

Morris endeavored to meet his responsibilities in such a way as to promote the interests of the country. He urged the states to pay their different assessments in specie, since the paper money had become practically worthless. Failing in this he was often obliged to make good the deficiencies that arose, from his own purse. Foiled in the execution of the measures he recommended at home, he turned for aid to foreign countries, endeavoring to negotiate loans from France, Spain and Holland, in turn. He succeeded in obtaining from the last named country \$1,400,000, which was a very welcome addition to the slender means in the Government Treasury. He continued to insist that the taxes apportioned among the various colonies should be paid by those who owed them in coin, and not in paper money or in supplies, such as grain, hay, etc., the latter method being very objectionable for several reasons. Failing in

enforcing his views, he was obliged to make contracts on his own responsibility or to expend his own means for procuring necessary supplies for the army.

The regulation of the navy was also confided to Morris' charge, there being no special department yet created for this branch of the public service. In 1781 he proposed to Congress to establish a mint at Philadelphia, and it was through his influence that the bank of North America, which rendered financial aid of the greatest value, was incorporated. He resigned his position in 1783, just before the ratification of the treaty of peace between the United States and Great Britain, but, at the request of Congress, he continued in charge a year longer. When the army was finally disbanded, it was impossible for the officers and soldiers to receive their arrears until Mr. Morris became responsible for the repayment of the money to those from whom it was obtained. The country owed him on his retirement from office a half million dollars, a very large sum for those times, all of which was ultimately repaid. He was a member of the convention to frame the new constitution and rendered efficient service in that body, as also in the United States Senate of which he became a member. He was offered by President Washington the position of Secretary of Treasury, but declined it, recommending Hamilton who was named.

His position of financier having been laid aside, Robert Morris became associated in business with Gouverneur Morris. The two were not relatives, though bearing the same name. They engaged in the Chinese and Indian trade, then regarded highly profitable. Robert Morris lived in a magnificent mansion on Market street, Philadelphia, where he usually entertained Washington when the latter was in the city, they being warm friends, as the frequent references to Morris in the diary and correspondence of the first President, amply prove.

Robert Morris delighted in entertaining prominent men, whether Americans or foreigners, and it is probable that his extravagance contributed to his ultimate ruin. The dwelling in which he lived originally belonged to Richard Penn, grandson of the founder of Pennsylvania. The desire to entertain his friends in a still more magnificent residence, was another factor in his pecuniary downfall. He purchased a square of ground extending from Chestnut to Walnut street, between Seventh and Eighth, and here he proceeded to erect an enormous expensive a palace fit for the occupancy of a king. It became known as "Morris' folly," and long before it was completed, it was seized by the Sheriff at the suit of his creditors. No

purchaser could be found for such an elaborate structure, and it was ultimately torn down and the materials sold at public sale.

Morris owned much real estate, as already noted, all of which was sold by the Sheriff to satisfy the claims of greedy creditors. The largest tract was that at Morrisville containing 2500 acres, on which were a grist mill, iron works and manufactories of various kinds. None of these ever made any substantial return. It was on the Morrisville tract that Morris had hope of fixing the capital of the country, and he was one of the members of a commission appointed to locate it there, but the plan ultimately failed because Washington favored the site finally selected. In addition to his land investments there, in Philadelphia, and near Valley Forge, he bought in connection with the operations of the North American Land Company, in which he was the leading spirit, millions of acres elsewhere for a trifling sum.

His land speculations brought him into contact with the unprincipled men who, in connection with other circumstances, finally effected his ruin. He was arrested for debt, and, having no means of payment, was confined in prison for nearly four years. He was a victim of the rage for speculation, his operations being so vast as to be beyond his control when the time came to meet his pressing obligations. Washington frequently visited him when he was in prison, and consoled with him in his unmerited misfortunes. He enjoyed five years or more of freedom, dying in 1806, at the age of seventy-two. His widow died in 1827. They had a large family of children, seven sons and daughters in all.

Washington often praised Robert Morris for his faithfulness in the responsible position he occupied as financial agent of the struggling republic. Just before the attack on Yorktown, Morris borrowed on his own responsibility thirty thousand dollars to relieve the distress of the American soldiers, without which the campaign might have resulted in failure instead of being as it was the crowning success of the war. The sad fate of his later years was due to the fault of others, and it will always remain a matter of regret that such experiences in his old age should have been encountered by one who rendered such valuable services to his country in connection with the Revolutionary struggle.

#### AN OLD CHURCH.

The Church at Evansburg Said to be One of the Oldest in the United States.

In the little village of Evansburg, Montgomery county, on the picturesque Perkiomen and some six miles from Phoenixville, is one of the oldest and most interesting churches in the United States. This church is fast closing out the second century of its existence, and there are very few older organizations in this country. In 1701 there was founded in England "the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," which was the first Protestant Missionary Society organized. The Society soon began an active propaganda in America, and one of the first churches established was St. James' at Evansburg, and for a number of years the rector of Christ's church, Philadelphia, had charge of the mission and came regularly to minister to the little folks that gathered there from the surrounding Perkiomen Valley.

In 1721 the St. James' Mission was formally organized into a parish, and a church building erected, which was a quaint, curious old structure that long stood in the centre of the burying ground. The building was one story high, with a shed roof in front over the entrance. There were sashed windows on each side, two end windows and one high up in the gable, which, with its projecting donner, resembled a great nose on the little building. The glass in these old windows was diamond shaped panes, set in leaden sash brought from England. The date stone bore the following inscription "J. S. and J. P., Church Wardens" which represented the initials of James Shannon and James Pawling church wardens and early members of those well-known families.

In 1742 when the congregation of Augustus Lutheran church of the Trappe decided to erect a church building, a Committee was sent to inspect the St. James' church with a view of planning their church after it, and they were so well pleased with the building that they took it for their model. The old church at the Trappe still stands as a memorial of the church architecture of the early part of the eighteenth century.

In 1732 William Lane, a son of Edward Lane, a pioneer of the Perkiomen valley, died and left 42 acres of excellent ground "for the use of successive ministers of St. James parish forever." This generous gift has greatly helped the congregation to sustain a minister ever since. In 1738 a band of robbers who infested the Perkiomen valley broke into the church, stole the cloth from the pulpit, the cushions from the pews, a pewter communion service and a baptismal basin.

In 1777 after the battle of Germantown, the Continental army on its retreat up the Germantown pike, turned the church into a hospital. Here hundreds of sick and wounded soldiers were cared for, one hundred died and are buried in the churchyard adjoining. A small stone marks their graves, and each Memorial Day this time-worn cenotaph is covered with flowers by the neighboring Grand Army posts.

In 1788 the parish was incorporated under the laws of the state. The rector then was Rev. Slator Clay who also ministered for St. David's, Radnor; St. Peter's, Great Valley; and Swedes church, Upper Merion. He supplied these charges thirty years and died beloved by all.

The present parsonage was built in 1799, and additions have been made from time to time. The corner stone of the present edifice was laid with impressive ceremonies August 1843 and the following March it was formally consecrated by Bishop Henry Grunderbund. St. James', Evansburg and Augustus at the Trappe are visited by thousands of people during the summer months. The churchyards adjoining these old churches are full of interest, and most any day visitors may be seen among the graves and reading the quaint epitaphs on the headstones. These old graveyards contain the ashes of some of America's noblest men and women.

## MUHLENBERG'S MANSION.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF GENERAL PETER MUHLENBERG THE PATRIOT.

His Mansion Now Owned by the Moore Family, of Which Col. D. F. Moore is a Member—Washington's Vist.

Ascending Trout creek from the Conrad property, owned by Robert Morris in Revolutionary times, the next farm in order is owned by the heirs of Edwin Moore, one of whom is Assemblyman Daniel F. Moore, of Phoenixville. The mansion is occupied by William T. Rennard. Like others in the vicinity the farm is underlaid with limestone and is highly productive. An old limekiln, no longer used, may still be seen along the road, on the opposite side of the creek from the buildings. Close at hand is the abandoned quarry from which was taken the limestone burned in the kiln. On the farm are several abandoned quarries or mines from which copper ore was taken two hundred years ago, the enterprise being given up when it was found that the metal was not present in paying quantities. It is probable that the real object of those engaged in the enterprise may have been the discovery of gold.

Here lived the widow of John Moore and here came Washington from Phil-

adelphia, July 30, 1787, with "Gouverneur Morris, in his phaeton with my horses; went up to one Jane Moore's in the vicinity of Valley Forge to get trout." Trout creek was famous for its trout in that day. Here on this property the fish were taken, close to the famous springs which still pour forth their crystal waters to flow into Trout creek and on down to the Schuylkill, a mile away. While Morris was fishing the next day, the future President of the new republic rode over the old camp ground, and inspected the huts erected nearly ten years before, then described as being in ruins. On his return to Mrs. Moore's he "found Robert Morris and his lady there." What more natural, since Robert Morris—the great Financier of the Revolution, the intimate friend of Washington at whose city house he practically made his home, while at the Constitutional convention over which he presided—owned the adjoining farm and spent some time there every summer for a number of years, fishing in the clear waters of Trout creek, and enjoying the quiet beauty of the vicinity. The next day, after it had ceased raining, they all set out for the city, and as a matter of course, the whole party dined at Robert Morris' and the next day also.

The brigade commanded by Muhlenberg was the nearest to the Schuylkill, and consequently more exposed to the attacks of the enemy, should any such have been meditated. Several redoubts were erected in order to make the position more secure, one of them on this farm. Being on land which was cultivated, the remains have disappeared, although the site is still pointed out by old residents of the neighborhood.

The Moore Mansion was the most convenient location for General Muhlenberg's headquarters under the circumstances. That portion of the building furthest from the road is the part that has come down from the Revolutionary period. It is worthy of note that the property has remained in the same family for considerably more than a century. As has been already mentioned, John Moore occupied the farm at the beginning of the encampment. He dying January 1, 1778, the property passed to his widow and son Richard. It contained then more than two hundred acres of land; now there are about seventy acres in the farm, much having been sold. Richard Moore died in 1823, and the property passed to his son Edwin, recently deceased.

General Muhlenberg was a young man at this time—but thirty-one years of age. In a previous paper mention has been made of his clerical career. Early in 1768 he was ordained a minister of the Evangelical Lutheran

ch, of which his father, Rev. Henry Melchoir Muhlenburg, of Trappe, was the founder in America. Peter Muhlenburg was appointed assistant rector of Zion's and St. Paul's Churches at New Germantown and Bedminster, in Hunterdon and Somerset counties, New Jersey. Whilst there, his marriage with Anna Barbara Meyer took place, on November 6, 1770. For some time previous to this there had been considerable emigration from the German population of the United States, especially Pennsylvania, to the valley of the Blue Ridge, in Virginia. A Lutheran congregation was formed at Woodstock, in Dunmore county. A call was extended to young Muhlenburg, but in order that he might accept it, under the laws of Virginia, it was required that he be ordained by a Bishop of the English Church. He sailed for London and was there ordained April 23, 1772. Here he became acquainted with the Penns. proprietaries of his native province. Removing on his return, with his family, to Virginia, he became very popular with his German flock and had unbounded influence over them.

It is unnecessary to recount the march of events which made him the Colonel of a Virginia Regiment. He was commissioned and proceeded at once to fill the ranks of his command. He returned to Woodstock to preach his farewell sermon. When the appointed day came, the church was full to overflowing, Muhlenburg came, his tall figure arrayed in full uniform, over which his gown, the symbol of his calling as clergyman, was thrown. His sermon was devoted, we may well suppose, to rousing the patriotic ardor of his congregation to the highest pitch. He said that, in the language of holy writ, there was a time for all things, a time to preach and a time to pray, but those times had passed away, that there was a time to fight, and that time had now come. After the benediction, throwing off his gown, he stood before the startled congregation a full-fledged warrior. He gave directions that the drums should beat for recruits. His congregation flocked around him, eager to follow him wherever duty might call in defense of their country. Nearly three hundred of them enlisted that day under his banner. He never again donned the gown of a clergyman.

It is this scene which has been so graphically described by the poet, Thomas Buchanan Read:

There is perhaps no better way to close this article than by quoting from the diary of the elder Muhlenburg, relating to the movements of the two armies during the fateful battle-autumn prior to the encampment of the Americans at Valley Forge, the following paragraphs:

Thursday, Sept. 11, 1777.—This

morning we heard hard and long continued cannonading, which seemed to be about thirty miles off towards the Brandywine creek.

Friday, Sept. 12.—We received one message after another, that the loss of the American army was very serious, and this evening my son Fred returned from Philadelphia, with his wife and child, with the news that the British army was already near the city. In the afternoon, six wagons with a guard passed by; they conveyed the principal captive Quakers to Augusta county Virginia. Now Pennsylvania, prepare to meet the Lord, your God.

Sunday, Sept. 14.—A restless Sabbath. No end to chaises, coaches and wagons with fugitives. A gentleman of intelligence informed me where the British army was encamped and supposed that a division would cross the Schuylkill near us, and take the great road to Philadelphia, and that our Providence would be the scene of their march, or even the battle-field.

Tuesday, Sept. 16.—This afternoon about 1 o'clock, we heard towards the southwest, about fourteen miles from us, a sharp battle with field-pieces and small arms, in the midst of heavy rain.

Wednesday, Sept. 17.—Since yesterday and the whole night through, the stormy rain has continued and still continues. The poor children of men in both armies are badly off, and must bear the cold wind and rain without tents or shelter, which, particularly at this period of the equinox, causes serious illness. Here am I, worn out, with a sick wife subject to hysterical paroxysms, have with me two daughters, two sons' wives, with two infant children, and my sons' parents-in-law, and expect every day and hour that a British division will cross the Schuylkill and treat us without distinction, as the providence of God has ordered and will allow. We cannot well fly for there is no place safe. Where the two armies do not reach there are thieves, robbers and murderers who take advantage of the present time and condition.

Friday, Sept. 19.—In the afternoon we had news that the British troops on the other side of the Schuylkill had marched down toward Providence, and with a telescope we could see their camp. In consequence of this the American army, four miles from us, forded the Schuylkill and came upon the Philadelphia road, at the Augustus Church, but were wet breast high. His excellency, George Washington, was with the troops who marched past here to the Perkiomen. The procession lasted the whole night, and we had all kinds of visitors from officers wet to the breast, who had to march in that condition the cold damp night through, and to bear hunger

and thirst at the same time. This robs them of courage and health, and instead of prayers we hear from most the national evil, curses.

Saturday, Sept. 20.—The two armies are near together, the American on this side and the British on the other side of the Schuylkill. Our weaker vessels have baked bread twice to-day and distributed all the food we had to the sick and ailing. In the evening a nurse with three English children of a fugitive family of consequence from Philadelphia, arrived and could get no farther, as it was night. They begged for lodging, which we granted, as good or bad as we had it. Give shelter willingly (Rom. xii: 13), particularly to children, who are yet saints. There were also two negroes, servants of the English family, who wished to one another in secret that the British might be victorious, as then all negro slaves would become free; and this opinion is said to be general among all negroes in America.

Sunday, Sept. 21.—In the afternoon we heard that the British army was in motion, and that it was probable they would come upon the great road at our house and attack the American army. We were advised to fly, as a battle might take place and our house be plundered or burned. My son Henry's wife determined to go to New Hanover, and wished us two old people to accompany her. I saw no possibility, but wished my sickly wife to go and leave me behind alone. She was not to be persuaded, but would rather live, suffer and die with me in Providence. At twelve o'clock at night the advance of the American army, with many field pieces, came past and some of them knocked at our door, as if to break it in. Our people rose, asked them what they wanted and were answered "fire." A German captain, however, drove them off.

Monday, Sept. 22.—The whole American army came back and encamped a mile above our house, because it was said the English were crossing and coming upon the great road at our house, and the battle was to take place here. We had to-day very cold and rough winds, which with the equinoxes and other incidents, have rendered me quite sickly. We have the whole day had calls from hungry and thirsty soldiers.

Wednesday, Sept. 24.—Last night we slept quietly, under the gracious protection of God. A portion of the British army is still lying about five miles from our house, and to-day the American army is coming back from New Hanover. Towards evening we saw several high rising smokes, and are informed that the British have burned the houses of many militia officers. It is supposed they will come up and attack the American avant

guard to-night.

Thursday, Sept. 25.—God's goodness and goodness has listened to our prayers and protected us. All is quiet, and the American army has not returned from New Hanover. The report is that the British soldiers behave barbarously. They yesterday hanged up an old man of seventy or eighty years of age, and when nearly dead cut him down again; to-day will have its own evils. Yesterday evening we had plenty of visitors, and to-day we had to breakfast Lord Stirling, General Wayne, their aids, and other officers. At two in the afternoon a cold, heavy rain commenced, and continued nearly all night. The poor soldiers must suffer much, as they have no tents. Our barn was full of those seeking shelter, and the little hay which we had saved for winter was scattered and spoiled.

Tuesday, Sept. 30.—Since yesterday the main American army is said to have advanced on the Skippack road, and to be only twenty-three miles from Philadelphia. In one vicinity the militia are stationed, which is ruin to the farms in wood, hay, straw, and grain. I can neither read nor write in these restless times and cannot be thankful enough for the gracious goodness, protection, grace and mercy of our saviour, which has governed us miserable worms up to this time. My children and family are scattered one here and the other there. Mr. Kunze and his family have remained in Philadelphia.

Wednesday, Oct. 1.—This morning several American regiments marched off with flying colors to join the main army. There are still from 2000 to 3000 men in this vicinity, mostly militia, commanded by Major General Armstrong.

Thursday, Oct. 2.—The remaining militia marched down the great road, as the main army is said to have advanced on the Skippack road, nearer town. It looks as if an army of locusts had been there.

Friday, Oct. 3.—There is a report that at daylight to-morrow the British outposts at Barren Hill and Germantown will be attacked.

Saturday, Oct. 4.—Early in the morning we heard several field-pieces and in the evening were told that the advanced forces of both sides had fought and been driven backwards and forwards, until two o'clock in the afternoon; that the American forces were retreating and would again encamp in their old position. The British advance on this side of Germantown, had planted cannon about our Lutheran church and fired out of the windows, but were driven out at first attack. It may easily be imagined in what condition it is. The church at Barren Hill is not likely to be better off; the one at Reading is used as a hospital, and is full of wounded, and the one at the village of Lebanon is full of Hessian captives.

ELLWOOD ROBERTS.

## SAMUEL PENNYPACKER. H

Something Ab ut the Muller of Skippack  
Who Founded the Pennypacker Family.

The Pennypacker family of this community descended from Samuel Pennypacker who owned a mill near Skippack on the Perkiomen. When he was a young man of thirty years of age the War of the Revolution broke out and he was caught in a tide of events which he did not appreciate, but which for all that will help to keep his memory fresh for he was the friend of Washington. He was severely tried, for a year or two later, he found himself between the contending armies:

It was the gloomiest period of the Revolutionary war. Burgoyne was advancing with an invading army from the North. Washington and Howe had been contending for the possession of Philadelphia, the most important city the Colonies. The battle of the Brandywine on the 11th of September has resulted in defeat. Wayne had been surprised and beaten, at Paoli on the night of the 18th. A manoeuvre along the Schuylkill to prevent Howe's passage of the river, being a final effort to save Philadelphia, had been unsuccessful. This was the situation of military affairs, when on Friday, September 26, 1777, a cold, rough windy day, the American army, numbering about eight thousand Continentals and two thousand Militia came down the road from Pottstown, and encamped here. Washington fixed his headquarters at the house of Samuel Pennypacker, and the tents of the soldiers were stretched along upon the high grounds on both sides of the Perkiomen. The situation was not very pleasing to the quiet farmers of the neighborhood who looked with misgivings upon their barns filled with recent crops, the returns for a whole year's careful labor. Their horses, they had in anticipation, driven away, and hidden in the distant roads. The poorly supplied soldiers of the Revolution had learned how to forage, and were by no means different. It was four o'clock in the afternoon when the army arrived, and before night every fence upon the place was carried away for camp fires. The hay and straw in the barns disappeared, and were followed by four stacks of unthreshed wheat. Every fowl perished save an old hen, which was trying to hatch a late brood. So serious were the depredations, and so numerous the complaints that Washington issued an order, saying that he would hold the Brigadiers responsible, who in turn notified the Colonels and lower officials that they must, at their peril, prevent the continuance of such infringement of discipline. On Saturday Gen. Smallwood joined the army with a reinforcement of one thousand Maryland Militia.

The historical light which for two weeks, had been concentrated here, was turned upon other scenes, and these mills on the Perkiomen, lifted into an enduring fame were left to pursue their peaceful work of grinding grists and fulling cloth. And what did the owner think of the events occurring around him? He looked out towards the Perkiomen, saw his desolated fields and empty barn and taking down his large family Bible, which was his solace under every affliction, he wrote in German:—On the 26th day of September, 1779 an army of thirty thousand men encamped in Skippack township, burned all the fences, carried away all the fodder, hay, oats and wheat, and took their departure on the 8th of October, 1777. Written for those who come after me, by Samuel Pannebecker."

What a numerous and varied posterity have descended from the quiet old Dutch Mennonite in the century and a half since he flourished at the mill on the Skippack. They comprise people in all stations of life, living in widely different regions and in diverse circumstances—plain farmers and mechanics are a portion, as were their ancestors; but also comprising preachers, physicians, lawyers, teachers, editors, soldiers, politicians, authors, generals and statesmen. Here is a list of some of the notable men who have sprung from the loins of old Heinrich, a list of whose descendants would exceed three thousand, as given by Samuel W. Pennypacker. So far as known eight have been ministers of the Gospel, including Mathias, who was a Bishop among the Mennonites. Besides Isaac A. Pennypacker, the friend of Neal Dow, the apostle of Prohibition, Ebbjah F. Pennypacker, once candidate for State Treasurer, and Edmund Pennypacker, President of a temperance organization extending throughout the South, it would be easy to place one who never touched alcohol or tobacco. Then there was Isaac S. Pennypacker, Senator from Virginia, of whom Reverdy Johnson, wrote as possessing "sterling integrity and had the confidence of every man in the Senate," while Thaddeus Stevens complained of him as being "too d—d honest." Fourteen have been physicians, among them Benjamin Pennypacker, resident physician of the Philadelphia House of Correction, Jacob Pennypacker, President of the Medical Society of Chester county, and Isaac Pennypacker a Professor in the old Philadelphia College of Medicine.

The children of old Heinrich were trained in the belief that it was wrong to hold office, to engage in law suits, and to fight, even in self defence. Also for the expectations of men! From them have come a generation whose

chief distinction has been won in law, politics and war. Twenty-seven have been lawyers; of these three district attorneys, one president of a law academy and five judges, Isaac S. Pennypacker, long a judge of the U. S. District Court, refused a seat in the Supreme bench of Virginia, to which his double first cousin, Green B. Samuels, afterwards obtained. Peter, of the second generation was Assessor of Philadelphia county, and Henry Vanderslice, of the third was sheriff of Berks county, before the Revolution. Since then there has been a United States Senator, two members of Congress, a Presidential elector, a Canal Commission, two members of the Constitutional Convention, a State Treasurer, a County Treasurer, five state Senators and nine Assemblymen. Isaac S. was offered the place of Attorney-General in the Cabinet of Martin VanBuren. B. M. Prentiss was a Republican nominee for Congress and Benjamin Samuels was the Democratic nominee for Governor of Iowa.

In war, the records of the descendants of Heinrich Pennebaker are also as remarkable as their civil history. During the Revolution John Pennebaker was one of the committee to distribute food and clothing among the families of soldiers, and Henry Vanderslice bore an active part in military affairs in Berks county. Direk Pennypacker was a Captain; Daniel Pennebecker was an ensign, and many others might be mentioned. But the fines imposed upon nearly all the men of the third generation for refusal to assume military duties, shows that the Mennonite spirit was still in the ascendant. Besides those who served in the war of 1812 and those with Mexico, the descendants of Heinrich Pennebakkar furnished the Northern army with two Major Generals, one State Adjutant General, one Colonel, one Surgeon, two Captains, one Lieutenant, five Sergeants, eight Corporals and 66 privates. They were also largely represented in the Rebel army. The place of General Prentiss, who defeated Stirling Price at Helena, and bore the brunt of the battle of Shiloh is fixed in the history of the country, while General Galusha Pennypacker earned an enduring fame in the war as a brave and capable commander.

Historic Barn Burned.

Fire Thursday evening destroyed the famous old stone barn opposite General Wayne Hotel, which has been a familiar landmark for more than a century. General Washington's troops were quartered there on the one occasion during the Revolutionary war. The barn was the property of Miss Minnick. All the live stock, carriages and wagons were saved. The Narberth Fire Company and the Merion Company, from Ardmore, saved the surrounding buildings.

## SULLIVAN'S HEADQUARTERS.

THE DAVIS FARM WAS THEN OWNED BY THOMAS WATERS.

Changes Wrought Around Historic Valley Forge—The Home of the Dewees Family Seventy Years Ago—Old Families etc.

Next above the Stephens properties on Trout Creek is the farm owned and occupied by Mordecai Davis, who was born here about 1830, his grandfather, Mordecai Davis, having purchased it in 1821. During the Revolutionary War, Thomas Waters, a prominent man in his day, owned the farm and resided thereon. He also owned two others in the vicinity, still further from the Valley Forge campground.

The visit of marauding Hessians to the place about the time that the old forge was burned by the British, has been mentioned in connection with the description of that affair, in a previous article. When the plunderers were at the farm, having secured much booty in the house which the inmates had deserted on their approach, they gave chase to hens on which they proposed to feast. The fowls took refuge under an old smoke house on the premises, according to tradition, and the pursuers following them discovered a considerable sum of money for that time, in solid coin, it having been hidden there by the family previous to their flight. The place was stripped of hay, grain, and other produce, the fact that Thomas Waters was the father-in-law of William Dewees, who had served in the patriot army, making him particularly obnoxious to the British.

General Sullivan was quartered at the house during the encampment. It is a matter of history that he entertained the idea of resigning his command in the army and retiring to private life at this time, his pecuniary affairs being in bad condition. He had exhausted his own means in the contest, and was thoroughly disheartened. Washington's influence was exerted, however, to induce him to remain, which he did, and he was appointed later to the command of the forces in Rhode Island which co-operated with the fleet under D'Ea-taing.

The Waters mansion was further from the road than the present farmhouse, having been built, according to the old custom, in the low ground, close to the water course. It was torn down in the early thirties, when the building now standing was erected. The barn in use at the time of the encampment, was replaced by a large one in 1799, and that by the existing structure in 1879.

Thomas Waters and Col. Dewees both died in the old house, the latter

1809. Col. Dewees was financially embarrassed towards the end of his life. Waters had bequeathed the property to his grandson, Waters Dewees, subject to a life right in it for his mother. The latter, some years after her husband's death, succeeded in securing the passage by Congress of a bill granting compensation to the extent of \$7500, a large sum for those days, for the loss of her husband by the burning of the old forge, more than forty years previously. This was accomplished only after much importunity, the bill having been defeated in one Congress, and the contest renewed in the next. It will thus be seen how slow was the national government in giving remuneration to those who felt the effects of British vengeance for their patriotic attitude during the war for independence.

Mrs. Dewees resided on the property until its sale in 1821, already mentioned. She died at Valley Forge, late in 1822, over eighty years of age.

The Davis family are of Welsh origin, being probably descended from a settler of that name in Radnor who came from Wales. There were three brothers—William, of Radnor; Thomas of Tredyffrin, and Llewellyn Davis. A later ancestor was Joseph Davis, of Willistown, Chester county, great-grandfather of Mordecai, who now resides on what was the Water-Dewees farm. The latter's grandfather bore the same name, Mordecai, and he it was who purchased the farm in 1821, his son Joseph coming there to live in the old house which had been Sullivan's headquarters and whose site is still pointed out to those who seek information of Revolutionary times.

Joseph Davis was a well-known minister among Friends, being for many years a speaker at Valley Meeting, not far distant. He married Eleanor Stephens, daughter of Stephen and Sarah MacVeagh Stevens. They lived here until their death, Eleanor taking her own life about 1850, and Joseph dying in 1879, at the age of 90 years.

One daughter of the couple, Sarah S., married Moses Walker in 1849. They occupied a farm purchased from the estate of James Barry, overlooking the Schuylkill near Merion station, where he died February 24, 1870. Here the widow lives with the family of her daughter Ellen, who married William Ramsey.

Susan, the second daughter of Joseph and Eleanor Davis, married Lewis Walker. Mordecai, the son, who came into possession of the property after his father's death, married Hannah Mary Beidler. All the children of Joseph Davis married descendants of Lewis Walker, the first of that family in the vicinity.

Joseph Davis married a second

time, Elizabeth Gilbert Peart becoming his wife. She was also a minister and very highly esteemed in the Society. All three are interred in Valley Friends' graveyard.

#### GENERAL SULLIVAN.

General John Sullivan was born in Berwick, Maine, February 17, 1740. His father, who emigrated from Ireland in 1723, died at the great age of one hundred and four. He attended to the education of his sons, being himself a scholar of no mean attainments. John studied law, was admitted to practice, settled at Durham, New Hampshire, and soon acquired a large practice. The position he took in favor of popular rights prior to the outbreak of the Revolution, led to his becoming a major in the militia. In 1774, he became a member of the Continental Congress. In December of that year, he and John Langdon secretly organized a force, obtained arms, and moved to places of safety. The governor denounced the act as treasonable, but it was soon forgotten in the onward march of events leading to Lexington and Bunker Hill, to Valley Forge and Yorktown. Both men took their seats in the second Congress at Philadelphia in May, 1775, and, June 22, Sullivan was appointed a brigadier general, and immediately joined Washington at Cambridge. Here he was actively employed in collecting and munition, and captured Fort William and Mary, near Portsmouth, before the arrival of an expected reinforcement from Boston. The plan was executed without any difficulty, and sixteen cannon, a large quantity of powder, and a small supply of arms were redistributing supplies and drilling the raw recruits who constituted the American army.

The next spring Sullivan was sent to Canada to collect the survivors of the Montgomery and Arnold expeditions, of whom he assumed the command. He led them, after some delay, to Crown Point, where he was superseded by General Gates, who retired to Ticonderoga. Angered at the promotion of the junior officer over him, Sullivan went to Philadelphia to offer his resignation. This was characteristic of Sullivan. His besetting faults were vanity and a desire of being popular. He was readily induced to give up his idea of leaving the army. Washington said of him: "That he does not want ability, many members of Congress can testify, but he has his wants and he has his foibles. He wants experience to move upon a large scale; for the limited and contracted knowledge which any of us have in military matters stands in very little stead, and is greatly overbalanced by sound judgment, and some acquaintance with men and

books, especially when accompanied by an enterprising genius, which I must do General Sullivan the justice to say I think he possesses."

Sullivan was taken prisoner in the unfortunate battle of Long Island. He was liberated on parole, and soon after exchanged for General Prescott. He was engaged in the campaign which led up to the American victories at Trenton and Princeton. Sullivan was engaged later in an unfortunate expedition to Staten Island, which was followed by a court of inquiry, held immediately after the battle of Brandywine, the result being an honorable acquittal of Sullivan. Sullivan's part in the battle of Brandywine on September 11, 1777, is well known. He commanded the right of the army, which was attacked by Cornwallis, who had crossed the stream by fords supposed to be inaccessible and outflanked Sullivan's troops. After vainly endeavoring to rally his command, he was compelled to retreat. The contest was, however, kept up till nightfall, when the army retired without molestation, with their artillery and baggage.

The misfortunes at Brandywine were popularly attributed to Sullivan, but his conduct was again investigated by order of Congress, and he was again acquitted. Lafayette, who was with him as a volunteer, insisted that he behaved with great courage.

At the battle of Germantown, three weeks later, Sullivan and Wayne led the principal attack, and completely surprised the British, driving all before them, until the course of success was checked by the attempt to dislodge the British from the Chew mansion. The failure was not due to Sullivan or Wayne, and Washington highly complimented both for their behavior, and especially Sullivan. The career of Sullivan subsequent to the Valley Forge encampment must be reserved for another article.

Neighborhood tradition tells comparatively little of Sullivan at Valley Forge. Sullivan's men were not located in the vicinity of his headquarters but were on the river Schuylkill, between Fatland ford and Washington's headquarters at the Isaac Potts mansion.

During the winter, Sullivan's men, who were all from New England states, under his instructions built the bridge across the Schuylkill known as Spencer and Sullivan's, whose site is still marked by two monuments, one on each side of the river. The objects were to provide a means of crossing should a hasty retreat be required at any time, and to afford facilities for obtaining supplies for the army. Piers were built in the river, the foundations of which yet remain and could be seen at low water previous to the construction of the dam below Port

Kennedy, known as Catfish dam. Every span was formed of a single piece of timber, extending from one pier to another.

Woodman says: "After the work was finished, Sullivan invited General Washington and a number of other officers, with some people of the neighborhood, to come and see it; and take a walk over it. A number complied with his request, among whom was David Stephens, who, residing near the place, was probably better acquainted with the freshets that occurred in the river and particularly those upon the breaking up of the ice, than any others present.

"He was asked by Sullivan his opinion of the stability of the bridge and how long he supposed it would stand. He in reply informed Sullivan that it might possibly stand till the next ice flood, but he was certain that in the next breaking up of the ice, if accompanied by a heavy flood, it would be carried off.

"Sullivan, who was rather profane in his language, though in other respects an amiable and benevolent man, repeated his assurance of the durability of his structure, by positively declaring that all the ice floods which ever were and would be in the Schuylkill, would not be able to destroy it.

"It stood during the ensuing summer, but at the breaking up of the ice at the close of the next winter, it was, with the exception of the piers, carried away, and thus ended Sullivan's bridge."

The piers were not high enough to permit the water and ice to pass under the bridge, and the materials of the superstructure were so frail and so slightly put together that they were unequal to withstanding enormous pressure, and everything was swept away by the sudden rise of the stream caused by the breaking up of the ice. The force exerted by the broken fragments, piled one upon another at such a time, is very great, indeed, as any one who has noticed the effect of such an ice freshet upon the trunks of large trees in the vicinity can testify. Sullivan's bridge was much narrower than the structures that are built at the present time, not more than 12 feet in width. Three pieces of timber extended from pier to pier, and on these slabs were laid for flooring, being fastened to the timbers by wooden pins. It was scarcely to be expected that such a bridge would be durable.

JEHU STEPHENS.

It was "Jehu" and not "John" Stephens, a son of Benjamin Stephens, who was missing after the battle of Brandywine and was sought by Sarah Stephens who afterward became the wife of Edward Woodman and mother of Henry Woodman, she being accompanied by her aunt, the mother of

Jehu, in her search. He was found at Falls of Schuylkill, he having suffered from camp fever and having become very much emaciated. It would be interesting to know what became of Jehu Stephens, but the writer has been unable to obtain any information on this point.

#### AMELIA FISHER'S FAMILY.

In naming the children of Amelia Stephens Fisher in the last of the previous articles of this series, the account of one daughter was inadvertently omitted. The following paragraph should have been inserted in its proper place: Catharine, daughter of Jacob and Amelia Stephens Fisher, was born May 18, 1792, died Feb. 8, 1885. Buried at Montgomery cemetery, Norristown, Pa. She was twice married—first, to Jonathan Clemmens; second, to Lawrence Snively. One son of the first marriage—J. R. Clemmens—is still living; also one daughter of the second marriage, Lydia Ulrick, both residing in Philadelphia. John R. Clemmens lived in his boyhood days with Joseph Davis, the Davis farm being near the old Stephens homestead.

In the same article the husband of Anna Stephen's Richards was designated as "Enos" Richards when "Enoch" was meant.

ELLWOOD ROBERTS.

## TOWAMENCIN. #

### THE HISTORIC TOWNSHIP THAT WAS THE CAMPING GROUND OF WASHINGTON.

The Mennonite Graveyard, and its Patriotic Dead—Some of the Heroes—Spitenagel the Spy—The Story of the Old Woman.

There is considerable of interest connected with the Revolution in Towamencin township owing to the encampment of Washington's army here, and the burial of several officers within the Mennonite Graveyard. It is not known that any British detachments traversed its surface and here was the farthest that the American army penetrated northward within the county of Montgomery.

After the battle of Germantown the fugitive arm of General Washington pitched their tents along the northern edge of the township from the 8th to the 16th of October, 1777. The main body came hither from the borders of the Perkiomen on the afternoon of the 8th. The encampment grounds of Washington and his army of weary soldiers, resting for a brief period in a secure position at a distance from the enemy's detachments, were about a mile above Kulpsville of the present day. They comprise some 300 acres, then the property of different owners. The most southerly of these, comprising a farm of 120 acres, is now the

farm of Henry S. Kriebel, but then belonging to Benjamin Fuller. The northern section of the encampment, then belonging to Frederick Wampole, in whose house was Washington's headquarters. It is now owned by Jacob Detwiler. The western section was then owned by Jacob Bossert and now by Charles Wampole.

One flank rested upon the great highway, the present brick Lutheran and Reformed church standing at the edge of the tented city.

The first front conveniently reached to the waters of the Skippack, extending for a considerable distance up that stream to where it receives its easterly branch. From thence it stretched up the incline to the heights to the eastward. Much of the surface was previous to the arrival of the army covered with a heavy forest, which was cut down for fuel and other purposes during the stay of the troops. The strip of woodland now covering the hill on the southerly border of the ancient encampment has no old or large trees in it. The present forest is wholly the growth since 1777, or since the axe of the soldiers levelled the original trees.

During the encampment here several events of importance took place that are worthy of recital. Among these was the burial of the American officers slain or mortally wounded at the battle of Germantown. General Francis Nash, of North Carolina, had been wounded in the thigh by a cannon ball, which had killed his horse. He was carried to the present farm of Benjamin Markley on a litter made of poles, where he died on the 9th of October. At that time the property belonged to Adam Gotwals. Other officers buried here were Major John White, of Philadelphia; Lieutenant Matthew Smith, of Middlesex county, Virginia, and Colonel Boyd. Major Smith was an aid of General Sullivan and was shot by a British soldier from a cellar window in an attempt to fire Chew's house. Lieutenant Smith had been killed in the hazardous effort to carry a flag to demand an immediate surrender of the house, and was struck by a musket ball. The monument in the graveyard bears these inscriptions:

On the northeast side is chiselled:

"Per Acta Belli. In memory of Colonel Boyd, Major White, of Philadelphia; Lieutenant Smith, of Va., American officers wounded in the battle of Germantown, and interred side by side in the order named, southward from General Nash."

On the northwest side is "Honor to the brave."

On the southwest face of the monument:

"Vota via me a pro Patria:

In memory of General Nash, of

North Carolina, mortally wounded in the battle of Germantown. Interred October 1777 in the presence of the army here encamped."

On the southwest side: "Erected by citizens of Germantown and Norristown in 1844."

During the stay of the army at their encampment, one John Farndon, of Colonel Hartley's regiment, suffered death as the dreadful penalty for desertion, as he had left the army on the 25th of September. This execution took place on the afternoon of the 9th of October, immediately after the funeral of the officers. The place of execution is said to have been on the Salford line, about a quarter of a mile northwest of where the Skippack crosses the turnpike. A few weeks before a detachment of American troops encamped at Paoli in Chester county, and whilst under command of General Anthony Wayne had been surprised and many of them massacred by the British. There were charges of neglect on the part of Wayne, and it was said that more watchfulness on his part would have prevented this catastrophe. So a Court of Inquiry was held here concerning this matter, but Wayne was acquitted of blame. Over this Court Lord Sterling presided.

The local historians of the vicinity relate some incidents of the stay of the army here which may well be worthy of preservation. The grandfather of John C. Boorse, Esq., also named John Boorse, was then a boy of fourteen. In the evening of his days he used to relate for the edification of his grandchildren various reminiscences of his early youth. He said that a spy bearing the name of Spitenagel, supposed to have been a Tory, had been detected and captured. By the stern rules of war death was the appointed penalty for his temerity. The scene of the execution was without the camp, across the Skippack in Salford, about 150 yards northeast from the present turnpike, and some 30 yards from that stream. An apple tree was selected that long afterwards remained standing on land which was then owned by one Hendricks, but later the property of Abraham Nyce. Besides himself, a great crowd of boys from the neighborhood, drawn by morbid curiosity, had collected to view the hideous spectacle of the spy's shameful death. Mr. Boorse remembered seeing Washington mounting a horse, and hearing him give orders to the soldiers to form a close circle in order to shut out the demoralizing view from the sight of the urchins—mindful even amid the crushing cares and perplexities of the nation's griefs and perils that the hearts of the young should not be hardened by cruel and unwholesome exhibitions.

Mr. Boorse's description of the present personal appearance of Washing-

ton was very clear, and resembled other portraits drawn by the pen and pencil of his contemporaries.

He was accustomed to relate, how, previous to the Revolution, a few comparatively tame Indians yet remained in the vicinity, occupying a hut about half a mile southwest of Knlpville, upon the Boorse homestead. There was also an encampment of the redmen near the creek along the Skippack road. Once upon a time, when starting on a journey, an old woman was unable to follow the rest, and they saw she would only be an incumbrance. To get rid of her nothing better suggested itself to their cruel minds than to make a bon-fire of her. So they proposed to seize her, fasten her to a stake and set fire to her, intending in Indian fashion to all get uproariously drunk and have an enjoyable time, dancing in a circle around her, and being diverted by her sufferings. But, fortunately, the woman was too alert for her unnatural kinsmen. She escaped from their hands and fled to a place of safety. She afterwards lived for many years along the Perkiomen, near Zieglerville.

## SULLIVAN'S LATER CAREER.

### HIS RESIGNATION FROM THE ARMY AND RETURN TO CIVIL LIFE.

That he Was a Man of Great Ability is Shown by His Achievements as Lawyer, Soldier and Jurist.

It has been observed, perhaps, by the readers of this series of articles upon Valley Forge, that it is the aim of the writer to impart to the various topics treated as actual, living interest in addition to the historic value attaching to them. For this reason recollections of the period of the encampment have been interspersed with descriptions of the buildings occupied by American Generals as headquarters and their surroundings as they now appear. Reminiscences of Revolutionary families have been purposely intermingled with data as to their living descendants, in order that the narration might not relate exclusively to the dead and buried past, but that it might be imbued, to a certain extent at least, with the life of the present time, and thus become, as it were, a living, breathing reality. In this way, it is hoped, the connection between the past and the present has been maintained, and a deeper meaning imparted to the lessons derived from the story of the Encampment era. The memories of the past are precious, and they are well worth preserving, especially when they are joined indissolubly to events of national importance and patriotic interest.

This plan of treating the subject, while it may fail to preserve that continuity of narration which is often regarded as desirable, certainly has its advantages. It avoids the monotony which arises from a relation of events and circumstances lying wholly in the past. It aims to present the scene and surroundings of camp life at Valley Forge as they appeared to the people of that day. It causes the details of that eventful period to take on a local coloring which they would not otherwise possess.

#### SULLIVAN'S LATER CAREER.

Sullivan's bridge, though it was not destined to remain a very long time, answered well its purpose for the time being. It became available for bringing supplies into camp from the eastern side of the Schuylkill and it was used by the army when the final order was given to march in pursuit of Clinton's army when the news of the evacuation of Philadelphia reached the ears of the Commander-in-chief. The men who had suffered from hunger and disease through the long winter, were soon ready for the march, and they hurried almost gaily down Washington Lane, as it is still called, to the river's edge, and over the bridge that swayed back and forth under its unwonted burden. Over the hills they fled toward the Delaware, glad to escape from the inaction and monotony of camp life, even though it were exchanged for the post of danger on the field of battle.

Sullivan, meantime, had left the hospitable roof of Thomas Waters, having been appointed to the important command of the forces in Rhode Island, where the British held Newport with six thousand men. It is a tribute to the courage and ability of Sullivan, whatever trivial faults he may have possessed, that he was assigned to the performance of such a task as now lay before him. Sullivan took post at Providence, with a much smaller force than that of the British, but American hopes were greatly raised in July by the appearance of Count d'Eustaing with twelve ships and a like number of frigates off Cape Henlopen. Washington sent instructions to Sullivan to increase his army to five thousand men by drawing recruits from New England, and detached Lafayette and Greene, with their brigades, to his assistance. The French arrived in the waters near Newport on July 29, and a plan of operations was arranged whereby the town was to be attacked on August 10. The French fleet passed up the channel on the 8th, with injury from the British batteries. The arrival of the British fleet under Lord Howe prevented the success of the attack, as the French admiral, taking counsel of his fears, precipitately put to sea.

Although greatly vexed at this turn of affairs, Sullivan decided to besiege Newport with his army, augmented by this time to ten thousand men. But the fates were again unpropitious. A violent storm arose which prevailed for three days, ruining the ammunition and causing much exposure and loss. Both fleets suffered greatly in this storm, but the French vessels again coming in sight, the American generals besought d'Eustaing to assist in the capture of Newport. He decided, however, to proceed to Boston to refit his fleet, notwithstanding a protest signed by all but Lafayette, which was as violent in tone as unwise in its conception, since it created ill-feeling between the allies. Abandoned by the French and deserted by many of his own troops, Sullivan was compelled to relinquish the enterprise. No sooner was the retrograde movement begun than the British sallied forth, the battle of Butt's Hill being the result. The approach of Sir Henry Clinton from New York with reinforcements induced Sullivan to retreat, a feat which he accomplished without loss.

Sullivan received the thanks of Congress and of the Legislatures of New Hampshire and Rhode Island for his zeal, courage and ability in this campaign, which to a certain extent recompensed him for the failure arising from no fault of his own. He remained in the East until the following spring, but the scene of operations had shifted to other sections, and he was chosen to lead an expedition against the Iroquois Confederacy, whom it was thought necessary to punish for the aid they had given the British. He built Fort Sullivan at the confluence of the Susquehanna and Tioga. Moving towards Elmira he defeated the British and Indians under Johnson and Brant, laying waste the fields and villages of the savages as far as the Genesee river. The Indians were compelled to retire to Fort Niagara, and they were comparatively powerless thereafter. At the close of this campaign, Sullivan retired from the service, receiving the thanks of Congress for his earnest efforts in the cause of American independence.

Resuming the practice of law, Sullivan occupied a seat in Congress in the sessions of 1780 and '81. He also served as Attorney General of New Hampshire; was a member of the constitutional convention of that state, and presided over the one which adopted the National Constitution, a few years later. He was the executive of New Hampshire from 1786 to 1789, resigning his post to become a Federal Judge, holding the latter office until his death, which occurred January 23, 1795, in his fifty-fifth year. Sullivan was a man of great ability, as his varied achievements in the capaci-

ties of lawyer, soldier and judge, abundantly prove. If he failed at times to win the success which seemed within his grasp, the result was attributable in every case to circumstances beyond his control. It is probable that these failures so wrought upon his sensitive nature as to lead him to give up his command and seek occupation more in harmony with his tastes, which led him to prefer professional to military pursuits.

#### THE DEWEES FAMILY.

Before leaving the Waters property, now the Davis farm house, it may not be amiss to make some further reference to a family which has frequently been mentioned incidentally in these articles, that of Col. William Dewees. He had been an officer in the Continental army, but at the time of the battle of Brandywine he was engaged in the manufacture of iron at Valley Forge. As already mentioned, he deprecated the storing of arms and ammunition at the place, because of the danger that would arise from incursions of the British. His worst fears were realized, as has been seen, in the burning of the forge on the night of September 23rd, only three days after the massacre of Paoli.

Col. William Dewees' first wife was a member of the Potts family, and it was through this connection that Dewees became interested in the forge. His first wife dying, he married Sarah, the daughter of Thomas Waters. After the burning of the forge and the destruction of other property in the vicinity, the Dewees family removed to an adjoining farm to his; also owned by Thomas Waters.

Henry Woodman narrates an incident which placed the family of his grandfather, Abijah Stephens, who lived not far off, in great jeopardy. In the hasty flight of the family from Valley Forge, Sarah Dewees had deposited two chests at Stephens, they were supposed to contain only clothing and other equally harmless articles which it was desired to keep securely. When the Hessians made their visit a little later, the chests were noticed, but, strange to say, were not broken open. Next day Mrs. Stephens, feeling uneasy, visited Mrs. Dewees, and demanded the keys of the chests, in order that she might ascertain whether anything was contained in them which might give offence to the enemy should they pay a second visit to the place.

The keys were reluctantly handed over, and to Mrs. Stephens' surprise on opening the chests, they were found to contain Col. Dewees' military uniform, insignia of rank in the army, his sword and other weapons, than which nothing could have been more injurious should they be discovered in the possession of the family.

Mrs. Stephens carried the contents of the chests to a quarry in a piece of woods near the house, and threw them in, covering them with stones, and ruining the most of them in her desire to escape any further danger on their account.

The Davis farm, lying along Trout creek, was and is one of the most productive in that portion of Chester Valley. The soil, as is the case with other farms in the vicinity, is underlaid with limestone, and is probably unexcelled for natural fertility. The farm, being further from the encampment, naturally suffered less from the depredations of the soldiers than those of the Moores and Stephenses.

It may be added that Col. Dewees continued in the iron manufacturing business after the close of the Revolutionary War, being associated with his first wife's relatives, David Potts and Isaac Potts. About the close of the war they built another forge further down Valley Creek than the one burned by the British, the cotton factory covering its site in recent years. It remained until 1814, being used the latter part of the time for a tilt mill.

Dewees & Potts erected soon after the close of the Revolution a sitting and rolling mill, on the opposite side of the stream, and, as a matter of course, in Chester County. Col. Dewees continued himself for some time the manufacture of bar iron, David Potts having an iron store in Philadelphia, and Isaac Potts being occupied by the grist mill which was destroyed by fire originating in a spark from a locomotive on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad in 1843.

Col. Dewees, as the result of living in a style far above his means, he being somewhat aristocratic in his habits, failed in business, and became very much reduced in his circumstances in consequence, towards the close of his life, which ended, as already noted, at the Waters mansion in 1809.

Thomas Waters died in 1791. After his death the family of Col. Dewees went to reside on what is now the Davis farm, and remained there until the purchase by the ancestor of the present owner.

ELLWOOD ROBERTS

## HANNAH PHILIPS EACHES.

INTERESTING SKETCH OF MRS. EACHES  
—HER REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTORS

The Welsh Immigrants—Their Settlement  
Here—The Revolution—Mrs. Eaches'  
Birthday and Life.

The following interesting sketch of Mrs. Hannah Philips Eaches and her ancestors was written by a granddaughter, and will no doubt be read with interest. The history of the life

of this aged lady is really the history of the community for nearly a hundred years. Mrs. Eaches is one of the oldest persons in the country and probably the oldest Daughters of the American Revolution in the United States, she being 95 years of age:

The noble ancestors of Mrs. Hannah Philips Eaches born on the other side of the Atlantic, were of Welsh origin. Southern Wales was their home. About 1726 quite a number of Welsh people emigrated to America. In Pennsylvania the familiar names of Radnor, Carnarvon and Merion, which are the sweet sounding names of counties in the Welsh land, show the drift.

It is to be imagined that the forefathers of Mrs. Eaches sailed with others from the seaport county town of Pembroke. This little province is the birthplace of brave and hardy men. "It is a good place to grow men." In the Philips family the farthest back of whom there is any record is that of Joseph Philips, the grandfather of Mrs. Eaches, born among the barren hills and secluded valleys of Southern Wales in 1716. Nothing is known of his birthplace and early life. It would be a satisfaction to know more of the man—more of the training of his boyhood. It would be pleasing to know what motives caused him to lift his eyes across the blue ocean to this Western country. Perhaps "the records of some old church (Baptist) in the Fatherland may yet give a clue to the knowing more of him and his kindred."

Married to some Welsh maiden, Mary, who was born in 1710. He settled at Pembrokeshire, South Wales. With a home growing up about him, one would think that he would be content to there end his days. But in 1755 as tradition goes, this heroic Welshman accompanied by his wife and three sturdy boys, David, John and Josiah, the last named being about four years of age, braved the ocean voyage of 3000 miles, which was a very venturesome journey at that period.

Dark were the days when they landed on the American shore. The French and Indian war had just begun. The Indians were on the war-path in Western Pennsylvania and a terrible fear had struck the hearts of all the people. George II. was King of England and Washington was growing up into manhood. Philadelphia was a village of a few thousand people. 30 Baptist churches were the sum total in all the common wealth. They first settled in the vicinity of West Chester. There a fourth son was born to them, Joseph by name. Afterward Mr. Philips purchased a farm of 63 acres, which a number of years ago, enlarged, was occupied by Frederick Bingaman and family, the wife, Mrs. Amanda,

having previous to her marriage, bore the name of Philips.

Here he at once built a two-story log house, the first story having one room and kitchen and the second having two rooms. By trade he was a weaver and carried on the work in the simple manner of that period. As his four sons grew to manhood so the business kept pace with them until there were three shops and three looms in each shop. This is what is said of the man of this generation, Mrs. Eaches' grandfather, "Joseph Philips wore the small clothes of the olden times, buckskin breeches with buckles. His native language was Welsh, which the four sons spoke to some effect. He was of medium height, portly in appearance.

The four sons resembled him in this respect, being men of large size. The family lived with the simplicity of the olden times, using wooden trenches at tables." The ancestors of Mrs. Eaches had in their possession a number of Welsh books, but none are to be found. The only reminder of by-gone days is a relic of China which the old lady values highly. Joseph Philips and his four sons drove thirteen miles to church summer and winter—the Great Valley Baptist church. September, 1771 fifty-one persons were dismissed from this church and constituted into a church, the Vincent Baptist church and in the same year two of the sons, David and John were married.

When the Revolutionary war broke out, the family stood up bravely for the land of their new home, urged on by the longing of freedom, which is predominant in Welsh blood and regardless of the many ties that bound them to the country across the sea.

It is handed down through the different generations of the Philips' clan that three of Joseph Philips' sons took an active part in the war for Independence, David, Josiah and John. It is with great satisfaction to-day that the descendants can tell of Josiah Philips' bravery as a Lieutenant in the army of the Revolution and of David Philips' aid as a captain in the army. John Philips was taken captive in the Jerseys and held in confinement in the prison-ship at New York, where his beloved wife waited upon him. "The old swords are rusted, the old uniforms have passed into dust, but the work done by them abides. We to-day are reaping of the harvest sowed by them and to-day may justly glory in the part our forefathers took in the struggle," has been beautifully expressed by a descendant.

Up to this period the family resided in the same locality. Now arises an unrest among the sons, a longing to see more of the country. David the eldest son settled twelve miles south of Pittsburg in Washington county,

Joseph Philips the youngest eight miles south of Pittsburg in Allegheny county. "Here they lived, here they died, here they were buried. David was pastor of the Peter's Creek church for forty years. "That church is his monument to-day." He was also interested in the government of both land and state.

In the Whiskey Insurrection he stood firm. When the rebellion had reached its height, mounted on a stump he made a speech urging the payment of the excise. There were cries of "Shoot him, shoot him!" but he stood bravely and passed through the danger in safety.

Joseph Philips was deacon for many years of the Peter's Creek church and was also Justice of the Peace for many years, that office being of larger dimensions than at present.

John Philips, the second son, settled on the old road near downingtown. He died in 1790. These three men of broad minds and much influence were, as we have already learned, the uncles of Mrs. Eaches.

The third son, Josiah, married Miss Martha Edwards and settled on the "Old Homestead" in Uwchlan.

He was content to remain among the scenes of his childhood and also wished to be company for his parents in their declining years. He followed the occupation of weaver, as his father had done before him. Three sons were born to them, David, John and Josiah. His first wife died while her sons were yet children, and in due time he married Miss Sarah Thomas, the daughter of Rev. Owen Thomas, the first pastor of the Vincent Baptist Church, himself also a Welshman.

Their union was blessed with six children, Joseph, Owen, Martha, Mary, Sarah and Hannah; the youngest, Hannah, being Mrs. Hannah Philips Eaches of the present day. Here in the picturesque looking farmhouse, originally built by her grandfather, Hannah Philips first saw the light of day April 6, 1802. Here she passed her childhood and girlhood days contented and happy with her simple mode of living. Hannah Philips' early training was good and thorough in every particular, her mother being a noble and self-sacrificing woman, and it was often said of her that she made no difference in the treatment of the children, so sweet was her disposition. Her father was a man of deep piety and fidelity to conviction—as his son Owen writes in later days, "This home was always open for the man of God and the fugitive." With him it were "better that the earth should revolve without an inhabitant than that it were peopled with a race of slaves." He held some public position, but what Mrs. Eaches cannot recall. It is not surprising that Hannah

Philips developed into so marked a character of beautiful womanhood.

When we think of the noble Welsh blood that she inherited and the influence for everything right, that governed her youthful days. A glimpse of her early home life is quite a contrast to the youthful home life of the present day.

She with her sisters worked out of doors—tending sheep and doing the lighter farm work. Mrs. Eaches often tells of sowing red clover seed with her father and helping him to rake and bind oats. The chief occupation was the working of the flax through the various processes from the time of the planting of its seed to its manufacture into linen. The winter months were uniquely spent in spinning, making cloth and blankets, some of which are in Mrs. Eaches' possession to-day. No carpets graced their floor—tapestry and velvet floor coverings were unknown to her, yet she lived through it, satisfied. While her father and brothers took their after-dinner nap, Hannah was expected to assist in the dish washing before returning to the field. This seemed to her a little hard. We think, perhaps a trifling unfairness of a similar nature is found among the present generation under different circumstances or surroundings. Mrs. Eaches used to hear her mother tell, that during the struggle for Independence, while the men were engaged in fighting for their country the women were compelled to put through nearly all of the field work, ploughing not excepted. At the time of the breaking out of the French and Indian War Hannah Philips had reached the age of ten. Many were the childish tears she shed for fear Owen, her favorite brother would be taken.

There were companies formed to which all of her brothers belonged, equipped ready for war, but none entered the army except Josiah. In after years when her brother, Owen, was settled in a home of his own, up under the eaves in a small cobweb garret, hats, feathers, regalias and uniforms were found stored away. The children of Owen Philips and a daughter of Mrs. Eaches, who made her home there, often tell their children of the jolly, good times they had on dark, rainy days, hauling out and arraying themselves in the finery of their ancestors. Before Hannah Philips' time an addition of several rooms, built of stone, was added to the log house. In 1814, when she had reached the age of twelve, the log structure was torn down and re-built of stone also. Mrs. Eaches remembers the number distinctly. In those days the date or number (as it was really called) was placed somewhere on the house, when either newly built or enlarged. Her

her died in 1817 and was laid to rest in the Vincent Baptist burying ground. Her brother, Joseph, who had previously married, settled at the old homestead, he being the third generation to occupy it. Hannah Philips and her mother resided with him.

The other sons and daughters were already married and had homes of their own also. In 1820, at the age of 18, Hannah Philips changed her name to Still by marrying Jacob Still, a farmer of Uwchlan township. In 1831 he died leaving her a widow with four small children, Abram, Sarah, Margaret and Isaac. Her brothers and sisters kindly came to her aid and took them to their own bright and comfortable homes.

Mrs. Still, herself, went to reside with her sister, Mary, who had married John Tustin. Mr. and Mrs. Tustin had a number of small children and Mrs. Still assisted in caring for them. Her kind, sweet ways drew the children close to her and they loved her almost as a mother. In winter the family of John Tustin lived in Philadelphia. In summer they occupied a handsome residence of their own near Chester Springs, which is still in good preservation. Here Mrs. Still met and in 1834 married Eber Eaches a man well known in that section for his good judgement and true piety.

The children were terribly grieved when she left them to make another home for herself. They cried and were indignant at the same time that their aunt Hannah would leave them.

One little fellow would look out of the window and sadly say "'t' anne has gone. I have no more 't' anne, not being able to talk plain. Mr. and Mrs. Eaches settled about two miles out of Phoenixville on a small farm and at once united themselves with the First Baptist Church of this borough. In 1845 her mother was laid to rest at Vincent. In 1847 they moved to Phoenixville into a rented house on Bridge street, while they were building a house on Morgan street, which still stands about as it were built.

In 1848 they moved into their new home. Their moving to our town dates back to the pastorate of Rev. Andrew Collins. About this time her daughter, Saran P. Still, came home sick and was an invalid the remainder of her life, Mrs. Eaches waiting on her with marked patience. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Eaches, William, Josiah, Owen, John and Elizabeth, the three oldest of whom are living, Josiah P. Eaches, of Phoenixville; Rev. Owen P. Eaches, D. D., of Heightstown, New Jersey; and William Eaches, of Philadelphia. John T. Eaches died a few years since in Spring City, and Elizabeth died in infancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Eaches were among

the most active members of the church, working in every good work that came to their hand, never waiting for something pleasant, but treating the distasteful on a par with the agreeable, he being for many years a strong, upright deacon, living daily his profession. All visitors, preacher and people alike, were welcomed and entertained by Mrs. Eaches. No one ever called at the wrong time. In 1877 her daughter Sarah peacefully passed away.

In 1880 her loving husband departed this life. Both lie sleeping in beautiful Morris cemetery. Two of Mrs. Eaches' children by her first husband are still living, Abram Stille, of West Chester, and Mrs. Margaret R. Sigman, of our borough. After her husband's demise she still remained in her own home. About four years ago the home was broken up and since then she has been contentedly living in the bright and comfortable home of her son, Josiah, having everything to make her happy.

Mrs. Hannah Philips Eaches is living to a good old age and is still active. She is a wonderful lady for her years; has all her faculties and actually seems to be more interested in the topics of the day than many of our younger people. Her memory is particularly good, also her eye-sight. The sixth of April she will celebrate her ninety-fifth birthday. The first part of this sketch gives us to understand that this respected lady is an original daughter of the American Revolution and is greatly honored from the fact of her being the oldest living member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Chester County Chapter. For this distinction she received a golden spoon from the National Chapter of D. A. R., of Washington, D. C. This spoon of gold was prettily engraved and upon the handle may be seen a representation of a woman sitting at a spinning wheel, bringing up memories of early days spent at the wheel. She also owns, wears at times, the insignia of the D. A. R. This is a gold badge, with a pendant of blue and white ribbon and was conferred upon her by the Chester County Chapter. The blue and white button she owns shows that she is a member of the society. An estimable relative says: "My recollection of her at a very early age was as it ever has been of the sweetest nature only knowing her to love her. Her life is one of the most beautiful illustrations of our blessed religion; no matter how great her trials, ever cheerful and sweetly patient. Her sainted sister, Mary, mentioned before in this article, six years her senior, was another illustration of the same character. It does us good to dwell on these beautiful lives as the poet has so beautifully expressed it.

"We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing leave behind us,  
Foot prints on the sands of time."

## VERY OLD BUILDING.

LOCATED AT STRAFFORD, ABOUT EIGHT MILES FROM PHOENIXVILLE.

It is considerably Over a Century Old—  
Now in the Possession of Trustees—  
School House and Church.

On the public road, a few hundred feet north of Strafford station, Pennsylvania Railroad, in Tredyffrin township, stands a quaint and venerable looking building, with pointed walls, shadowed by many fine old trees, whose Colonial doorway and low cornice suggests a history co-extensive with the nation, and the inscription "1788" in quaint lettering on the old date stone high in the south gable confirms the suggestion.

The property thus suddenly appearing in modern use, with all the attractive features of antiquity, is known as the Old Eagle School.

The entire absence of any records concerning the early history of this place, envelops it in an atmosphere of mystery which prepares the visitor for the many traditions and legends with which it is associated in the minds of the old residents.

The most probable of these traditions indicates that shortly prior to the American Revolution some unknown philanthropist deeded the property, containing then nearly two acres, to Trustees, to hold for "the general use and good of the neighborhood for religious, educational and burial purposes," and that some connection was sustained between this place and the old Lutheran Church at the Trappe, in Montgomery county, which resulted in the erection of a log church near the site of the present building about the same time.

These same traditions assert that the Patriot Muhlenberg preached often at this point during the life of the early settlers. Indeed, tradition and scattered information from letters and other sources indicate that the prospects of the congregation worshipping here at the close of the eighteenth century were far brighter than those of the Episcopal congregation at St. David's in Radnor, then in common with all churches so distinctly associated with English customs, subject to popular prejudice, and whose congregation about that time is said to have included but a single communicant.

The year 1788, however, is definitely and accurately fixed as the time when the united co-operation of several charitably disposed citizens of the neighborhood, including William Siter; the elder, and Robert Kennedy (then landlord of the Unicorn) and John Pugh, the elder, all of Radnor, with Jacob and Rudolph Huzzard, of Tredyffrin, and probably, also, Robert Grover, of the same place, secured the

erection of the main part of the present stone building, as better suited for educational purposes. The original log church seems to have remained side by side with its more pretentious rival, until about the year 1805, when it was demolished and some of the logs are said to have been utilized in the old Huzzard House, now owned by John Quigley, some half mile north of this spot.

The stone building erected in 1788 fairly represents a pioneer school house in Pennsylvania. Its size was little more than one-half that of the present building.

It is impossible to give an accurate list of the Trustees to whom was intrusted the care of the property for the public uses thus referred to, but the authority exercised by these officers must have been almost nominal; and their meetings evidently conducted in the most informal way.

To these Trustees was delegated the right to grant the use of the building, which was by no means confined to educational purposes; but was freely extended to itinerant showmen or lecturers. Religious services were also constantly held there by various denominations. It was long an outpost of the Great Valley Baptist Church, who established a Sunday School here as early as 1820, and the religious services held here in the early half of this century led, undoubtedly, to the establishment, in 1841, of the Radnor Baptist Church, now known as the First Baptist Church, of Wayne.

Its use as a school house was, however, the main object of its existence. Of all who held the honorable position of school master prior to the establishment of the public school system, only a few names have been preserved including Brinton Evans, said to have been the first teacher in the old school house, and Andrew Garden a Revolutionary fifer, who taught there until the beginning of the present century. These were succeeded by—Irens (an Irishman, whose learning, according to traditions, was profound); Wm. Curl, G. W. Ferguson, —Pennington, Hezekiah Burhan; Wm Simpson, Christian Thode, Louis Pearce, George Covington, Thomas Ward, Calvin James, Evan Jones, Adam Siter and Geo W. Lewis. These old-time school masters owed no allegiance to any school board, and usually established themselves by circulating a subscription list around the neighborhood and inducing the various residents to send their children to school at a certain rate. This was usually \$2 a quarter, exclusive of books, slates, ink and goosequills. Three cents per day for each scholar was also a usual rate.

The occupation of the building for common school purposes continued until about 1872, when it was aban-

doned by the School Board for their new building at Pechin's Corner about a quarter of a mile northwest of the old school house. At this time a little Union Sunday school was holding weekly services there, and to them the key of the building was surrendered.

This Sunday school was evidently the successor of the Sunday school held there as early as 1820, which at first was mainly under control of the Baptist denomination, but later under that of the Episcopalians. These Sunday school services continued there until the fall of 1873, the last service being held there on October 12 of that year, when the school house was closed for the winter.

Before the time for the resumption of the Sunday school services in the spring of 1872, possession of the building was obtained by a squatter, and so frail did the legal tenure of those interested on behalf of the Sunday school appear, in the absence of any deed, that for two years this squatter maintained possession against criminal and civil proceedings. He then voluntarily surrendered it to the Tredyffrin School Board, who, notwithstanding two applications to court for permission to sell the property, found equal difficulty in getting rid of this Old Man of the Mountains, because of the strong public sentiment against its sale.

Meantime the property fell into a condition of the most absolute ruin and neglect. A photograph taken by Mr. Sachse in 1888 eloquently presents it in Whittier's role of "The Ragged Beggar."

An attempt, however, by the School Board, in March, 1891, to dispose of a part of the premises by private sale was so violently opposed by some of the old residents that on behalf of these Remonstrants a petition to the Court of Common Pleas of Chester county in the nature of a bill in equity was filed June 8th, 1891, reciting the history of the property and asking for the appointment of Trustees to hold it for religious, educational and burial purposes. The only defence against this proceeding was made by the School Board of Tredyffrin on the ground that their title was absolute under a lost grant to the Township, for School purposes, and under statutory possession. After a long and careful examination, extending over a period of more than three years, the master, Robert E. Mahagan, appointed in the case by the Court, reported in favor of the complainants, and recommending that Trustees should be appointed by the Court "to take charge of the property and manage the same for the benefit of the neighborhood, according to the purposes and intentions of the donator or grantor." This ruling was sustained by court in an elaborate opinion by Judge Waddell,

of great interest not only to the parties litigant, but to the legal profession at large, as the only reported case in the United States where title to real estate and the character of such a trust had successfully depended mainly on traditional evidence. On May 6, 1895, a formal decree was entered, appointing Thomas R. Jaquett, Elijah Wilds, John S. Angle, M. D., Daniel S. Newhall and Henry Pleasants Trustees, "to hold title to said real estate and to administer this Charity, and in the exercise of a reasonable discretion, subject always to the further order of the Court, to regulate the manner in which the property can most effectively be utilized for the general use and good of the neighborhood for religious, educational and burial purposes."

The Trustees so appointed organized at once and prepared and circulated a subscription paper pledging money for the necessary expenses in restoring the property, and also prepared and distributed widely an account of the place, giving in detail its chequered history. The response to their appeals for aid has been so generous that the Trustees have been enabled to put the entire property in thorough repair, preserving or renewing throughout as far as possible, through the valuable aid of Mr. Isaac Pursell, the well-known church architect, its quaint style of architecture, and were even able to restore the original pointing on the outside walls.

The general plans of the Trustees for carrying out the provisions of the Trust are set out in their first report, recently published for general circulation, and include: The use of the building for religious purposes; the offer of prizes in the Public School for general proficiency in studies, and the establishment in the old building of a Public Historical Library and Reading Room. The burial purposes of the Trust will also be fully recognized, not only by the ornamentation and care of the present graveyard, in which no additional interments will be permitted, but by the erection on the property of a monuments to the memory of the Soldiers of the Neighborhood, who took part in the late war for the integrity of the Union.

## # AS SEEN IN ROCKS.

### CURIOUS WORKS OF NATURE IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

The Indian Kettle Which the Aborigines Used to Prepare Their Food—The Hanging Rock, Saul's Rest.

About three miles northwest of the little village of Schuenskville, in the adjoining county of Montgomery, is a bit of wild and uncultivated country known to that locality as Spring Mountain. As its name implies, it is of a

mountain is character, and is almost inaccessible, except on foot, which accounts for it not being more widely known as one of the most interesting spots in the State of Pennsylvania.

Here are located in liberal profusion a number of interesting and romantic objects, any separate one of which would obtain fame and renown for a locality more accessible to the excursionist and pleasure-seeker. In this spot, created in one of Nature's most extravagant moods, lie in chaotic confusion innumerable rocks and boulders of every conceivable size and shape, embodying some of the most remarkable geological formations in the country, and attached to which is considerable historical romance of a local character.

From the time that this region was first vacated by the American Indians, in 1724, four years prior to their return and subsequent defeat in battle, there have been transmitted from one generation to another among the local inhabitants up to the present date, legends and tales which contain just sufficient historical truth to insure their general acceptance and perpetuation.

In a spot somewhat cleared of underbrush there lies a large boulder known as the "Indian Kettle," the name of which was derived from the fact that it was known to have been used for cooking purposes by the Indians. The rock is about eight or nine feet across the base, and resembles in formation a huge caldron, the inside or hollow part of which is as smooth and regular in form as the interior of an iron kettle. A very remarkable feature of this rock is that the kettle-like cavity is perpetually filled with water, of which it contains about a barrel, and of which there is no visible source, in this miniature pond, the bottom of which is covered with moss, an interpid frog makes his home, and as there is no other water within a considerable distance of the "Indian Kettle," that fact helps to substantiate the claim that it is never empty.

According to the chronicles handed down from colonial times, the Indians then living in that locality, cooked their food in the rock by casting heated stones into the water. This primitive culinary operation must have been very tedious, but it would no doubt have been highly interesting to witness.

The stones used by the Indians to boil water were of the species commonly known as iron stones, which they had collected from different parts of the mountain for this especial purpose. These stones, which were nearly round, and of a uniform size, were very heavy and possessed the quality of retaining heat to a remarkable degree. When not in use they were usually arranged in a conical-shaped heap of the same style in which the modern artilleryman

arranges cannon balls, and to which they bore considerable resemblance.

After the tide of civilization had forced the Indians to take their departure for more western regions, these cooking stones were found in their customary place beside the "Indian Kettle," but none of them remain at the present date, have long since been appropriated by relic hunters.

About one hundred yards from the "Indian Kettle," and farther up the ascent is "Catch-Me-Not-Rock." Literally speaking this is a collection of rocks, and not, as the name would lead one to suppose, a single rock. These rocks are also of a very interesting character, not only from a geological point of view, but from the occurrence to which they are said to owe their name.

The story runs that in 1846, a certain young man named John, who was hired on the farm of Samuel Alderfer, was wanted by the civil authorities for some infraction of the law. John happened to be chopping wood in the vicinity of these rocks when the constable made his appearance and commanded him to surrender. Instead of allowing himself to be arrested, however, John dropped his ax and sprang through the natural tunnel formed by the rocks. As the constable followed him, John climbed back over the top, and while the constable was climbing after him again went through the tunnel. It seems John was entirely too nimble for the officer, who was a very determined man, and was loth to give up the chase. The result was that the pursuit lasted from noon till night, when the constable finally withdrew from the field in disgust, allowing the intended prisoner to make his escape.

Little did the nimble-footed John dream that while he was making tracks around that rock he was at the same time making history.

"Hanging Rock" is another remarkable feature of Spring mountain. This boulder, weighing hundreds of tons, is perched upon several other large rocks near the summit of the hill and rests in such a manner as to leave about seven eighths of its bulk projecting into space.

On the western slope of the mountain are the "Ringing Rocks," which, when struck by a hammer, emit a clear, bell-like tone of a high or low pitch, according to the size of the rock. If some enterprising musical genius could succeed in arranging these rocks into a musical scale according to their tones he might be able to give an open air concert on a natural xylophone, as has been done with the ringing rocks of Stony Garden in Haycock township, Bucks county.

These rocks are piled promiscuously on top of each other as if they had been cast up by a gigantic explosion or

Some internal eruption of a volcanic nature. In some places the under surfaces of the rocks are covered with a whitish mould, showing unmistakable evidences of the presence of gas, of which there is at times a distinct odor. There seems to be a division of opinion as to whether this arises from some subterranean pool of stagnant water or whether it is natural gas.

About two hundred yards above the ringing rocks, on the western slope, is another curious natural formation which has been designated "Saul's Rest" on account of the striking resemblance it bears to the Biblical narrative wherein Saul slept when David cut off the hem of his garment. While the engravings representing the cavern in which Saul rested may possibly not bear much resemblance to the actual scene of the occurrence, there is no denying the fact that the "Saul Rest" of Spring Mountain seems to be almost an exact reproduction of those illustrations, and if it were appropriately situated in the holy land there is not the slightest doubt that it would be universally accepted as the original subject thereof.

There are also many other objects of interest on the Spring Mountain, and, though the way be rough and weary, the explorer will be amply repaid for the fatigue and discomforts of climbing over rocks and trudging through underbrush.

## PARKERFORD.

### PLEASING SKETCH OF THE BUSY VILLAGE ALONG THE SCHUYLKILL.

A Home Like Village, and Its Home Like  
People—Once a Busy Place, But Now  
a Quiet Country Hamlet.

The Pottstown *News* has the following bright sketch of Parkerford:

The Schuylkill Valley is teeming with wide awake towns and villages on either side of the flowing Schuylkill but there are none more cheerfully located or attractive appearing than Parkerford, situated in East Coventry, Chester County, at the confluence of the Pigeon creek and Schuylkill river, and bordering on the latter. The Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley railroad passes through the town, and also the old Schuylkill canal.

The place was formerly called Lawrenceville, and was a sleepy hamlet or crossroad until the advent of the Schuylkill canal in 1826, when it became a shipping point for heavy timber, bark, iron ore and farm produce.

One of the most prominent citizens and in fact, the founder of the place, in an industrial capacity, was Michael March, deceased, who, while connected with other local enterprises, established in 1848, in connection with Isaac Buckwalter, the March & Buckwalter Stove foundry.

This plant brought many skilled workmen to the place, and the product of their foundry became widely known and in great demand. The tall, dignified form and kindly face of Michael March are remembered by many of the village and vicinity at the present day. Later these works were enlarged, and afterward removed to Linfield in order to secure better railroad facilities, and conducted there under the style of March, Sisler & Company, the late Edmund Sisler, of this place, being one of the active members of the firm. In 1892 the same works were removed to Pottstown, and operated here as the March-Brown-back Stove Company. Mr. March, the originator and head of this firm, through his strict integrity, left at his death a life record of usefulness and good citizenship. Of his two sons, one Franklin March, is a prominent attorney with an elegant home at Parkerford. The other, T. Jefferson March, an honored citizen of Pottstown, a gentleman of character, ability and energy, is a leading spirit in the management of the stove works.

In its earlier days boat-building was quite a prominent industry of the place. There were two yards, one conducted by Isaac Kulp and the other by Mathias Kulp. David Zook was proprietor of a mule mart, and furnished these useful and high-kicking animals to the boatmen.

John C. Saylor conducted a flour mill on the Pigeon Creek, which is yet in operation under his management. The late David Y. Custer also conducted a flour mill and clover mill. Mr. Custer was also a justice of the peace and conveyancer. This latter mill is now operated by Samuel T. Wagner. The Scatchard woolen mill and the Kay's woolen mill and the needle works were flourishing industries. The people take pride in the fact that Washington's army crossed the river at this point, breast deep, September 19, 1777, on its way to Skippack.

Lawrenceville, as it was then called, was not without its literary features. The East Coventry debating society was a well-known local organization, and the themes discussed smacked of anti-slavery, there being a strong anti-slavery sentiment in that vicinity before the war, with a branch of the under-ground railway system not far away. Among the prominent families who took part in these debates, many of whom have since gone to their rest, are Miller's, Bush's, Frick's, Reiff's, Frederick's, Rholland's, March's, Baugh's, Price's, and Buckwalter's. When the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley railroad was built, the name of the town was changed to Parkerford, likewise the name of the postoffice.

There are three houses of worship, Union Meeting House, Baptist and

Dunkard, and the spiritual interests of the village are cared for by Rev. W. T. Johnston, of the Baptist church and the Rev. F. F. Holsopple, of the German Baptists. The physical needs by Dr. S. S. Finkbinder, and the law is represented in the person of Franklin March, Esq. The graded schools taught by Charles H. Ash and Oscar Brownback. The postoffice is in charge of Jacob S. Keller, an accommodating and most worthy citizen, who is also the village shoemaker and general handyman. Harry Hiestand and Lyman Ouster are each proprietors of general stores and each does a thriving trade.

Joseph Favinger is a syndicate within himself. He runs a blacksmith shop, wheelwrighting, general machine work, chopping mill and cider press. Water power is his motor. The other blacksmith is Daniel Drexel, with Henry Stienruck as wheelwrighter. Wismer, Heistand and Booth have a stocking factory. Sylvester Claus, a hay press and coal yard. Nathaniel Fryer, a cafe, George McKissic, a large cattle yard and dealer in live stock. Jacob Geiger is the well-known building contractor, and Curtis Reinhart a school teacher, and Enos D. Miller, the country 'squire and deputy coroner. John M. Mauger, the urbane and ever-polite undertaker; Al. Scheifley fathers and shaves; H. S. Daub manages the stove and tin store; Emanuel Fox is the veteran locktender; Henry Carl, a stone mason; Aaron Keiter has a large green house just beyond the village.

Among the prominent farmers nearby are J. Warren Walt and Allen Mudhart. The retired gentlemen are Frank Wentworth, Abram B. Stauffer, Christian Schwartz, Isaac Buckwalter, who is the oldest resident of the place, Prof. Isaac Urner, W. H. Setzler and H. W. Johnson.

Last, but not least, is Brady Sellers, the popular and accommodating station agent, of the Pennsylvania railroad. Like all other up-to-date places, it has its bicycles and bicycle riders of both sexes.

## History of the Ivy Mills.

Joseph Willcox, a member of the family of that name who formerly controlled the noted Ivy Paper Mills in Delaware county, and whose grandfather founded the first mills to produce bank note paper in this country, read an interesting paper before the Historical Society of Philadelphia at its last meeting, entitled "The Willcox Paper Mill, 1729-1864 (Ivy Mills)". The paper was most exhaustive, but it was listened to with great interest by the large audience present at the meeting. The substance of the paper is herewith given.

The founder of the mills was Thomas Willcox, who came from England, presumably from near Exeter in Devonshire, and settled in Concord township, then Chester county, in 1725. Four years later he erected a paper mill there, the ruins of which are still standing. The next year he took into partnership with him Thomas Gilpin, the grandfather of Joshua Gilpin, who subsequently established a mill of his own on the Brandywine. Benjamin Franklin was a frequent visitor to the mill and it is said on good authority that some of the paper used in Poor Richard's Almanac was made by Thomas Willcox. At the Historical Society there is preserved a large volume, contributed by Joseph Willcox, which contains samples of nearly all the grades of bank and other paper made at the mills in those early days. Some of the colonial notes which were printed on the paper made there, notably the bills of Pennsylvania, are still preserved. The paper used contained a watermark of Pennsylvania. Each sheet of paper made twenty bills, and the paper used was the first bfire paper made which contained the fibre heavier on one side than on the other. The watermark of the first paper made at the Ivy Mills was "T M W," and there is on file in the volume some of the paper which was used by the Supreme Court in 1778, which bears this watermark.

Thomas' son, Mark, born in 1744, assumed management of the mill a few years before the Revolution. In 1779 he used as his watermark a dove, and at that time the mills became known as the Dove Mills. At this point in the reading of the paper Mr. Willcox exhibited an original receipt from John Gibson, Auditor General of the United States, dated March, 1777, in which it was set forth that Mark Willcox had loaned 15,000 sheets of the Loan Office paper authorized by Congress as its first loan, and that he had deposited it with Michael Hillegas, United States Treasurer at Baltimore. He also made a number of quotations from the book of finances kept by Robert Morris, which gave the amounts of several sums of money paid to Mark Willcox

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*Sarby PA*

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paper used by the Government. Another interesting matter read by the lecturer was a letter from the Committee of Safety, then sitting at Lancaster, to Colonel Andrew Boys, of Chester County, in which he is directed to take several wagons, as secretly as possible to the mills of Mark Willcox, and to remove therefrom all the paper that was on hand, for fear that the enemy might capture it.

The history of the making of the first bank note paper in the United States, the lecturer declared, began at the Dove Mills of Mark Willcox. The Bank of North America was chartered in 1781, and Mark Willcox was one of the original subscribers of stock. He was authorized to make the paper for the first issue of notes. This he did in 1781, in November, under the personal inspection of an agent of the bank. The original order for the manufacture of this paper is still preserved at the Bank of North America, and samples of the paper made are contained in the volume in the archives of the Historical Society. This he declared was the first paper used for bank note making in the United States, and was as well the very first beginning of the manufacture of bank note paper. The family continued the business of making bank note paper for about 100 years from this date.

That the mills must have been very busily employed in the manufacture of bank note paper is shown in the correspondence which is still preserved. The Bank of the United States in particular used large quantities of the note paper. There are scores of orders subscribed by William McIlvaine, cashier of the bank, and I. Copperthwait, the second assistant, preserved in the collections of the Historical Society. It was a custom in those days to have the notes made of different sizes in accordance with their denominations, and samples of the very different sized paper made for the \$5, \$10 and \$20 notes are preserved. The New York Dry Dock Company, the New York National Bank and the Bank of New York of that time were also large purchasers, as the orders and receipts evidence. The receipt given by the Comptroller at Albany for bank note paper made under his supervision, in accordance with the laws of those days, is also still on record.

Towards the close of 1811 Mark Willcox abandoned the dove watermark, and it was then adopted by Amies, a manufacturer in Lower Merion. The Ivy watermark was adopted in 1823. One curious receipt dated 1823, an order from the Planters' and Farmers' Bank of Charleston, gives the exact constituents which are to go into the paper to be made for it. It specifies that there are to be used four pieces of Russia sheeting and two pieces of scar-

let Persian. Other interesting paper made about this time was for the New Grenadian Government in South America, the paper being taken from the coast to the capital, Bogota, on the backs of mules; for the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia, in whose strong box there was discovered only very recently the very molds used in the manufacture of the paper for the Wilmington DuPonts; for the Bank of Greece, with a curious involved shell for a watermark, and in subsequent years for the Treasury Department of the United States.

In 1859 Joseph Willcox, the reader of the paper, made paper for an order from New Orleans. It was sent South, but, falling into the hands of the Confederates, was used for them to print their own currency, and the first notes of the Confederacy were thus printed on paper made by the Ivy Mills, which under the name of the Dove Mills had made paper for the Continental Government. During the civil war the demand for hand-made paper was so great that the Ivy Mills were unable to supply it, and thereafter the paper for the "greenbacks" and the bonds was made by the three sons of Mark, Mark, James and Joseph, on machines at the Glen Mills, which were established by the family in the immediate vicinity of the old hand-made Ivy Mills. James invented patent fibre paper in 1870 and thereafter the bonds and notes of the Government were printed on this sort of paper, which was made in the new Glen Mills. The old Ivy Mills, the hand-made plant, closed down for good in 1864. The ruins are quite picturesque and in closing his paper Mr. Willcox exhibited several handsome photographs of them.

## EARLY SETTLERS OF DARBY

### THE ORIGINAL BONSALLS.

BY WILLIAM B. EVANS.

Two hundred years ago, the little village of Darby was a pioneer settlement. The locality now comprising the Borough of Darby was then occupied for the most part by the followers of William Penn, who accompanied him on his first voyage from England in 1682, and other associates who continued to follow almost yearly till the close of the century.

About forty years before, the whole territory along the northern banks of the Delaware River, extending at least twenty miles below its conjunction with the Schuylkill, had been sparsely settled by the Swedes. In 1643 the Swedish colony built a mill on Cobb's creek and a church in Tinicum. This settlement was captured twelve years later by the Dutch, and then made sub-

servient to the English after their capture of New Amsterdam. This colony along the Delaware continued under the government of New York until Charles II granted the whole territory to William Penn. The names of several of these original Swedish residents are still to be found on old deeds and records, but very few, if any, of these names have been perpetuated until the present time.

On the other hand, however, it is interesting to find that of the fifty or more family names of English and Welsh settlers of Darby, located in the time of Penn, many still exist, and are in some instances the descendants of the same family names are very numerous at the present time.

Again, some of the half hundred names of two hundred years ago, who were identified with this locality, are entirely extinct and altogether out of memory, except, perhaps, as applied to some old landmark, as in the case of the old Blunston name, perpetuated now in the name of a running brook.

The Darby of two centuries ago comprised greatly more area than now, as the whole territory of what is now Upper and Lower Darby townships, with the boroughs of Darby, Collingdale, Sharon Hill, Colwyn, Clifton, Lansdowne and Yeadon, was known in its entirety as Darby, and was for the most part a heavily wooded forest with occasional openings of meadowland along the larger streams.

These woods consisted mainly of the deciduous varieties of hickory, chestnut, beech, white and black oak, some of the latter attaining an unusual size. A small percentage of red cedar in the more thinly wooded districts, and some hemlock spruce along Darby creek, constituted the evergreen growth. Very little pine timber was found between the boundaries of Cobb's creek on the east and Muckinipattus on the west; but a little to the westward of this latter stream some dense pine woods existed, and now, in the adjoining township of Springfield, about one-half mile northwest from Secane station, a portion of this pine woods exists intact at the present time.

It is but reasonable to infer that the view of these primeval forests of Darby first suggested to Penn the name "Sylvania," and doubtless the name of our noble State thus grew out of these very woods, remnants of which we now see about us.

The territory continued under one municipal government until 1747, when, at a town meeting, it was decided to separate the upper portion from the lower and make the two townships of Upper and Lower Darby.

The boundaries then agreed upon, however, existed only forty years, when a petition was presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions at Chester,

praying for a more equitable division, and on August 30, 1786, the request of the petitioners was granted, and the line exists to-day, serving now as a boundary for Upper Darby, Lansdowne and Yeadon boroughs.

As the Bonsall family is now so widespread and especially so numerous in Delaware county and vicinity, it may be of interest to many readers of the *PROGRESS* who are of that name, or, at least, connected therewith by family relationship, to know something of a few early generations of the family name, who were among the early settlers of Darby.

Richard Bonsall was the pioneer of the now great family of Bonsalls in America. He came from Moldridge Grange in the parish of Bradboro, Derbyshire, England, and settled in Darby in 1683.

This was a time when the settlement was interspersed with Indian wigwams, and "white and red children played together about the village of Darby." At this time the great extent of Pennsylvania, as it now exists, was unknown, and the whole State comprised only the three divisions of Chester, Philadelphia and Bucks counties.

Richard was granted a large portion of land in this vicinity by William Penn, and his dwelling house was situated at what is now the intersection of Darby road (Lansdowne avenue) and Providence road, in the Borough of Yeadon.

Mary, wife of Richard Bonsall, was the daughter of George and Hannah Wood, of the village of Bonsall, a small mining place, about three miles north of Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, England.

Richard and Mary (Wood) Bonsall had been married several years before they came to this country, and did not settle at the homestead before mentioned until some months after their arrival here.

They being members of the Society of Friends, brought with them a certificate of membership from their Meeting in England, which introduced them to the Friends Meeting at Darby, Pa. (I suppose the same may yet be found in the records of the Darby Meeting.) The following is a copy of said

#### CERTIFICATE:

"This is to certify to all whom it may concern, that Richard Bonsall, the bearer hereof, is, and hath been, since he came among Friends, of honest life and conversation, and in unity with Friends; and doth now remove himself to America with his whole family, with the consent of Friends, being clear of debts and other things in relation to his testimony in the world. From our monthly meeting at Ashford, England, this the twenty-second of twelfth-month, 1682 "

The above certificate was signed by sixteen members of Ashford Meeting. Richard and Mary Bonsall brought with them six daughters, who were born in England. Their names were Elizabeth, Rachael, Ann, Abigail, Mary and Sarah. Obadiah Bonsall also came with them, in some way related, but there is no evidence that he was their son.

Richard Bonsall was engaged in farming and grazing for most of the sixteen years he lived in America, and at the time of his death, which was July 13, 1699, he had accumulated considerable property. Mary, his wife, died the previous year, June 24, 1698.

Fortunately, for the perpetuation of the Bonsall name, three sons were born to Richard and Mary after their settlement in Darby.

The following were the children born in America: Jacob, born October 9, 1684, died May 10, 1739. Benjamin, born November 3, 1687, died January 6, 1752. Enoch, born November 2, 1692, died May 6, 1769. Elinor, born September 8, 1694, no record of death.

Of five daughters born in England and one, Elinor, in America, there are records of marriages as follows:

Elizabeth, married Joseph Hunt, September 10, 1686. Rachael, married Daniel Hibberd, August 6, 1697. Ann, married Josiah Hibberd, August 7, 1702. Abigail, married Joseph Rhoads, August 7, 1702. Mary, married John Johnson, no record of date. Elinor, married ——— Davis, no record of date.

The sons of Richard and Mary Bonsall married as follows: Jacob married Martha Hood, daughter of Thomas and Sarah Hood, March 1716. One son, Abraham, was born to Jacob and Martha Bonsall; he married Sarah Levis December 12, 1739; was married the second time to Mary Hinde, October 15, 1767.

Benjamin Bonsall married Martha Fisher. The children of Benjamin and Martha (Fisher) Bonsall were: Richard, born May 13, 1714, died January 1, 1754. John, born August 28, 1716, no record of death. Sarah, born May 9,

1720, died November 27, 1761. James, born June 18, 1725, died March, 1755. Benjamin, born February 4, 1728, died December 26, 1769. Hannah, born November 18, 1730, died March 8, 1802. Martha, born June 2, 1733, no record of death.

Benjamin Bonsall also was married twice, the second time to Elizabeth Horne, April 8, 1737. From this marriage one son, Nathan, was born, January 12, 1739; he died 1807.

Enoch Bonsall, youngest son of Richard and Mary Bonsall, married Ann Hood, daughter of Thomas and Sarah Hood, April 26, 1717. (Ann was sister of Martha, the wife of Jacob Bonsall.) Ann (Hood) Bonsall was born October 30, 1695, died October 20, 1759.

The children of Enoch and Ann H. Bonsall: Isaac, born February 3, 1718, died August 6, 1766. Sarah, born February 10, 1720, died July 7, 1743. William, born March 25, 1722, died July 10, 1742. Benjamin, born January 31, 1724, died December 24, 1807. Hannah, born December 7, 1725, died September 2, 1790. Enoch, born January 5, 1727, died August 18, 1785. Joseph, born December 23, 1729, no record of death. Joshua, born June 9, 1732, died September 1, 1784. Jonathan, (1), born March 7, 1734, died December 14, 1736. David, born March 11, 1736, died February 5, 1778. Jonathan, (2), born September 3, 1738, died April 1814.

The foregoing include all of the children of Richard Bonsall and all of the children of his three sons, and embraces as far as can be known all the names of the Bonsall family of the first three generations who lived in America. It would be interesting to follow the descendants of the daughters of Richard and Mary, who married into families the names of which are for the most part so well known throughout our county. But as each succeeding generation multiplies so greatly, it soon becomes difficult to follow the genealogy of all the different lines or to present the same intelligently within the scope of an article of this length. It may, however, be of interest to include in this a copy of the certificate of the marriage of Enoch—youngest son of Richard—and Ann Hood, dated April 26, 1717, at Friends' Meeting, Darby, Pa.

#### CERTIFICATE.

Whereas, Enoch Bonsall, of Kingessing, in the county of Philadelphia, a province of Pennsylvania, yeoman, and Ann Hood, daughter of Thomas Hood, of Darby, in the county of Chester and province aforesaid, having declared their intention of marriage with each other before several monthly meetings of the people called Quakers, according to the good order used amongst them, whose proceedings therein after a deliberate consideration thereof, having consent of parents and relations concerned, nothing appearing to obstruct, were approved by the said meeting. Now these are to certify to all whom it may concern that for the full accomplishing of their said intentions, this the twenty sixth day of the fourth-month, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, seven hundred and seventeen, they, the said Enoch Bonsall and Ann Hood, appeared in a public meeting of the said people, for that purpose appointed, at the Public Meeting House in Darby aforesaid; and the said Enoch Bonsall, taking the said Ann Hood by the hand, did in a solemn manner openly declare that he took her for his wife, promising to be unto her a faithful and loving husband till God should by death separate them. And then and

there, the said Ann Hood did in like manner declare, that she took the said Enoch Bonsall to be her husband, promising to be unto him a loving and faithful wife till death should separate them. And, moreover, the said Enoch Bonsall and Ann Hood, according to the customs of marriage, assuming the name of the husband as a further confirmation thereof, did then and there to these presents set their hands.

Signed { ENOCH BONSALE,  
ANNE BONSALE.

And we, whose names are hereunder subscribed, being among others at the solemnization of their marriage and subscription in like manner aforesaid as witnesses thereunto, have also to these presents set our hands the day and year above written: (Signed.)

Margaret Blunston, Barbara Bevan,  
Phebe Blunston, Esther Warner,  
Sarah Ffearn, Mary Chandler,  
Sarah Marshall, Rebekah Hunt,  
Margaret Paschall, Anne Bevan,  
Martha Parker, Sarah Fancit,  
Anne Bethell, Katharine Beyan,  
Ann Garrat, Mary Hibberd,  
John Blunston, Mary Fancit,  
Richard Parker, Ellen Bonsall,  
Michael Blunston, Esther Webb,  
Thomas Worth, Thomas Hood,  
Samuel Bradshaw, Jacob Bonsall,  
Thomas Bradshaw, Benjamin Bonsall,  
Josiah Ffearn, Daniel Hibberd,  
John Marshall, Josiah Hibberd,  
Job Harvey, John Hibberd,  
Benjamin Cliffe, David Thomas,  
Richard Parker, Jr. John Wood,  
Martha Gibson, Joseph Hibberd,  
Rachael Hibberd, Josiah Hibberd,  
Abigail Rhodes, William Wood,  
Ann Hibberd, James Hunt,  
Sarah Thomas, Samuel Kirk,  
Martha Bonsall,  
Rebekah Wood,  
Martha Bonsall,  
Hannah Wood,

In the foregoing half hundred names of the early residents of Darby, many Delaware countians, though they may or may not be of the Bonsall name, will recognize the progenitors of their own lines of ancestry in well known names, which are still closely identified with this county.

And in the above certificate, dated 1717, and the certificate of introduction of Richard Bonsall to the Darby Meeting, dated 1682, copied from the records where they had been preserved for two centuries, one, in fact, for fifteen and the other fifty years before George Washington was born, we realize what care has been bestowed upon the keeping of these simple records, as well as others of importance, and which have rendered valuable service to historians in present and past generations.

Yeadon, Pa., June 15, 1897.

From, *News*

*West Chester Pa*

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## OUR HISTORIANS.

A Meeting of the Society on Saturday Evening Last.

HONOR TO JAMES B. EVERHART.

A Meeting of the Council of the Historical Society Transacted Business and Acknowledged Gifts—James Monaghan, Esq., Afterwards Addressed a Public Meeting on "Hon. James B. Everhart As a Man of Letters."—Other Tributes to the Memory of a Worthy Man—Readings and Recitations Selected From Mr. Everhart's Writings.



HON. JAMES B. EVERHART.

On Saturday evening last the Chester County Historical Society held one of the most interesting meetings in its history. First the Council of the Society met in the small room usually occupied for such purposes in the Library building, and after disposing of such business as required immediate attention they adjourned to the hall up stairs, and here, with others assembled, did honor to the memory of the late James B. Everhart, of West Chester. The proceedings were as follows:

# BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

The meeting of the Council was not as largely attended as usual, but the business that needed attention was disposed of in the course of the half-hour's session.

In the absence of the President, Prof. Geo. M. Philips, the Chair was occupied by Vice President Alfred Sharples. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the Secretary, Gilbert Cope, and approved as read. The Committee on Entertainment reported that they had been unable to arrange for an address by Rev. R. M. Patterson, D. D., as had been expected when the last previous meeting was held.

Some time ago Miss Mary I. Stille resigned the position of Committee on Collecting and Binding Chester County Papers and Periodicals, and Samuel Marshall was appointed her successor. It was reported that after conference it had been agreed between them that Miss Stille should still continue to assist in the matter, while Mr. Marshall shall relieve her of some of the heavier and more irksome duties. This arrangement was perfectly satisfactory to the other members of the Council, and the report was accepted.

Three new members were elected. They were Henry Pleasants, Esq., of Wayne, Delaware county; George Rhyf-fedd Foulke, West Chester, and Thomas E. Eyanson, Seattle, Washington.

A list of gifts to the Society was read. They came from Thomas H. Montgomery, Prof. J. T. Rothrock, Dr. John R. Everhart, the heirs of Hon. P. F. Smith and others. Among these gifts were copies of the publications by Hon. James B. Everhart, presented by his brother, Dr. John R. Everhart; "Smith's Forms," by the heirs of the author, Hon. P. F. Smith. The commission of John Evans as third Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania dated August 16, 1777, presented by Hon. Septimus E. Nivin, who is a descendant of the Judge. A "file of the Daily Local News," from its first issue, was presented by Alfred Sharples. A volume giving an account of the exercises on the occasion of the unveiling of a monument on the battlefield of Monmouth, New Jersey, was presented by Major James S. Yard, of that State. A model of the Legislative Telegraph, invented by Hon. R. E. Monaghan, was presented by the heirs. All the donors were thanked for their valuable gifts, and the Secretary was instructed to notify them of the action taken by the Society.

A bill for the transportation of the Military Band of Phoenixville on the occasion of the unveiling of a monument to Lafayette on the battlefield of Brandywine, September 11th, 1895, was presented. As it had not been before the committee for action at the time when other expenses were paid, it had never come up until now. The bill was ordered paid.

On motion the Council then adjourned.

## HON. JAMES B. EVERHART AS A MAN OF LETTERS.

The audience assembled in Library Hall was not very large, but it was appreciative, and would no doubt have been much larger if any special effort had been made to bring it to the attention of the public. Mr. Alfred Sharples presided there, as he had done at the meeting of

the Council of the Society. He first introduced J. Thornton Emrey, of Honeybrook, a student at the West Chester Normal School, who recited one of Mr. Everhart's poems, entitled "The Brandywine." Mr. Emrey showed good appreciation of the thought embraced in the poem, and his recital of it was well received by the audience.

# MR. MONAGHAN'S TRIBUTE.

James Monaghan, Esq., the speaker of the evening, was introduced, and proceeded to deliver a very fine address, in which he reviewed the writings and speeches of Hon. James B. Everhart, and presented him in the light of a man of letters. We give Mr. Monaghan's address in full as follows:

"My apology—if apology is needed—for offering a sketch of Mr. Everhart before the Historical Society is, that notwithstanding the admirable treatment which he has received at the hand of lecturer and biographer, there has been no attempt even to adequately portray him as a man of letters. To my mind the literary side of his character is the one which stands out in boldest relief and makes the strongest claim upon posterity. This quality dominated his whole life and found expression in every public utterance. His speeches and essays show not only the learning of the scholar, the keen analysis of a close observer and man of affairs, but the finished touch of a trained man of letters. Had he devoted himself to literature he might have greatly enriched our language and won a high place in the Republic of Letters. It shall be my pleasant task to call attention to some of the good things which he has given us and which should not be allowed to die. There is an especial appropriateness in presenting this before the Chester County Historical Society, as Mr. Everhart's whole life was spent here, and many of the subjects which he adorned related to the county or her people. It should be the business of our Society to keep alive the memory and works of such men.

# THE VIRTUE OF HEREDITY.

"Mr. Everhart's ancestry should not be overlooked in estimating the qualities that go to make up the man. The earliest strain of blood was the French, which for a man of letters may be considered a precious heritage. This in turn flowed through a later stream of Teutonic blood, equally valuable in giving character to the student or philosopher. That there were inherited qualities is shown by the fact that his brothers have exhibited talents in the same direction, having both attained distinction in their respective fields. Nothing is more common than this inherited quality in men of letters, and many famous examples exist. There were the brothers Grimm, Tennyson and Longfellow, and our own Bayard Taylor has a sister who is quite gifted in song. I cannot do better here than quote from the admirable sketch of Mr. Henry C. Townsend, of Philadelphia, himself an honored son of Chester county and a member of this Society. In writing of Mr. Everhart he said: 'His mother was a woman of singularly lovely nature, gentle, amiable and affectionate, illustrating in her daily life all the Christian virtues, while his father was a man of force and executive ability, honorable and upright in all his dealings, a useful, public-spirited citizen, and a benefactor to the community which he served in a distinguished public capacity with honor and success. In the son were harmoniously blended the traits of character which distinguished these worthy parents and so permanently were they engrafted into his early nature and so lasting were the influences of his home

training that when he left the parental roof for college and later in life for an extended tour and residence in foreign lands, the same firmness of moral principle and rectitude of personal conduct controlled his life. His tastes were eminently intellectual. He loved learning for its own sake. A diligent reader and student, gifted with a brilliant imagination and a wonderful use of language in the expression of his thoughts, the little that he has given to the world in the way of literature—both in prose and poetry—is only proof of what he might have accomplished as a cultivated man of letters had he devoted his time industriously to this sphere of intellectual labor. When he entered Princeton College in 1839, at the age of 18, he began a correspondence with the writer of this sketch, continued for many years both home and abroad, some of which shows as vivid an imagination, copious and varied diction, mature reflection and sound judgment as could be found in the published writings of the now recognized leaders of the literary world.

#### STRICTLY A MAN OF LETTERS.

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to quote Mr. Townsend's estimation of Mr. Everhart as a man of letters, for it coincides with my own conclusion after a careful study of his writings in the preparation for this hasty and inadequate address. Thomas Buchanan Read, Bayard Taylor and James B. Everhart are the three names which stand at the head of the literary records of Chester county. Read excelled equally in poetry and art. It was as a poet that Bayard Taylor wished to be and will be remembered. As a writer of prose James B. Everhart was the equal if not the superior of the other two. The literary quality of his writing is very high. In reading his 'Miscellanies,' one is constantly reminded of Robert Louis Stevenson at his best. There is the same happy choice of words, the same felicitous phrasing, the same delightful rhythm, the same vivid pictures and the same gentle humor. I am aware that this is high praise, but I think it is deserved. And I want to suggest here that our public schools could not do better than use Mr. Everhart's volumes of 'Miscellanies' and 'Speeches' as text books for readings. They are full of the most varied information and are models of style.

#### WHERE HE WAS SCHOOLED.

"Mr. Everhart received his early education at Bolmar's Academy, then a famous school for boys at West Chester. He was graduated from Princeton in 1842, where he was ranked as one of the finest scholars in a class of sixty, excelling in classics and mathematics. Among his classmates were many able scholarly men, who afterwards acquired distinction, George H. Boker, one time Minister to Turkey, being of the number. Mr. Everhart's ability as a writer and speaker marked him for distinction early in his college career. He was the most prominent of four representatives of the Clossophic Society in the 'Junior Orator Contest,' and he was one of the founders of 'The Nassau Literary Magazine,' still published. After a year in the office of Joseph J. Lewis, then one of the leaders of the Chester County Bar, he entered the Harvard Law School. It was while here that he heard that thrilling oration of the Elder Choate beginning 'The morning cometh! Thank God! The morning cometh!' a description of which forms the first paper of his 'Miscellanies.' Here he had the rare privilege of attending the lectures of Judge Story, so graphically described in the 'Miscellanies.' In these papers Choate, with raven locks and dreamy oriental eyes, the round face, thin-voiced Greeley and the massy-browed Webster, but especially the fascinating Story stand before us instinct with life, while the latter dis-

courses, with anecdote and incident of Washington, Adams, Hamilton, Chief Justice Marshall, Luther Martin and William Pinckney, Webster and Wirt in the famous Dartmouth College case, and Webster and Binney in the equally famous Girard will case. These and other men and scenes are reproduced with vivid realism. These two papers, all too brief, were specially praised by the Poet Longfellow. They not only show Mr. Everhart the finished man of letters, but they indicate how receptive his mind was to the influences and opportunities of his surroundings. After a year spent at Harvard he returned home and entered the law office of William M. Meredith, of Philadelphia. On February 4, 1845, he was admitted to the bar of Chester county and of Philadelphia. After three years of practice at the Chester County Bar he went upon an extended foreign tour. Several months were spent as a student at the University of Edinburgh. From there he went to the University of Berlin, where he studied international law, receiving diplomas from both of these institutions.

#### THE COUNTY'S FAMOUS TRIO.

"To properly estimate the standing of the three men of letters here mentioned, the movement in literature and art called 'Pre-Raphaelitism,' should be recalled. It was an effort to throw off the artificial manner which followed the school of Raphael and of Milton. This school of mannerism, though weak imitators of these great artists, culminated in the stilted and artificial style of Pope and Byron. The reaction in literature set in with the now forgotten Churchill, who took Dryden as a model, and in doing this influenced Cowper, and through Cowper and Wordsworth and others like them came all of the best efforts of modern times in naturalism. But it required time and heroic efforts. Read met a coterie of the new school in England and threw himself into the work with enthusiasm. Taylor and Everhart in Pennsylvania, as Burns in Scotland, to quote Prof. Smyth, 'began in this environment and beat their way out of the wilderness to symmetrical conceptions and proportioned art.'

#### EVERHART AS A LEGISLATOR.

It is not my purpose at this time to speak at length upon Mr. Everhart's career at the bar or as a Legislator, although he won distinction in both fields. As State Senator and member of Congress from this district he took part in the discussion of many important measures. In the State Senate he opposed free railroad passes, fraudulent insurance companies and the extension of trial by jury to Magistrates, and made able speeches in support of the geodetic survey of the State, on internal improvements and the allowance of defendants to testify. In Congress he secured important amendments to pension legislation and to the Bureau of Animal Industry bill, and his speeches on the United States coast survey, the River and Harbor bill and oleomargarine attracted wide attention. He proposed an anti-free pass amendment to the Inter-State Commerce law, but it failed in the House.

#### WHAT HIS COLLEAGUES SAID.

"Of his record in the State Senate, Senator Thomas V. Cooper said: 'His conduct upon this floor for the past six years has been distinguished by the highest ability.' Senator (now Judge) Gordon, of Philadelphia, characterized him as 'a gentleman whose honor was such that he felt a stain like a wound; with a wit that loved to play, but not to harm; a scholar, a well-equipped lawyer, a painstaking and careful legislator.'

#### COMMENDATION RECEIVED.

After he delivered his speech in Congress for the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, June 26, 1886, the

members of the House, including Major McKinley, William Walter Phelps and Galusha A. Grow, crowded around him and congratulated him warmly. The applause attracted many from the cloak rooms. Major McKinley asked Grow if he had heard Everhart. 'Oh, yes,' Grow replied, 'and I have heard him in the Senate of Pennsylvania.' 'But,' said Major McKinley, 'did he waste such speeches as he has made here in a State Senate?' 'Yes,' said Grow, 'but he seems to have as many left.'

#### HE WAS FOR SOUND MONEY.

"A single quotation from his speech on oleomargarine will show how Mr. Everhart would have stood in the late political contest: 'Being of cheaper materials and of more extensive production, its tendency, like that of poor money to expel the better, would, unhindered, usurp the market and corrupt the trade.'"

#### WHERE HIS FATHER WAS SAVED.

Mr. Monaghan then read some extracts from the "Miscellanies" to illustrate and prove his position. The following from the "Trip to Ireland" has a local interest: "Not far from the town (of Kinsale) are the mansions of J. Redmond Barry and J. B. Gibbons, Esquires, whose homes, like 'Marathon, look on the sea.' They were most hospitable and declared 'that during the famine the Chester county donation of meal was the best which came to Ireland, that it saved a thousand lives.' The destitution had been frightful; there was neither food nor money; the people were terror stricken, and these provisions arrived at the very crisis of the calamity. For this timely succor the Irish of Ballanspittle will ever gratefully remember the county of Chester. Those gentlemen, years ago, had been extremely kind when the good ship Albion was wrecked upon the coast. They showed me the scene of that disaster, and the rock from which my father, the only cabin passenger saved, was hoisted to the bank. It is a perilous place even in fair weather; the waves wash over it; and the iron sides of the shore, bare and precipitous to a prodigious depth, make it fearful, 'and dizzy to cast one's eyes so low.'"

#### HIS ELOQUENT PLEA FOR WAYNE.

Probably Mr. Everhart's finest forensic efforts were his speeches in the State Senate on William Penn. Bayard Taylor and General Wayne. His remarks in favor of substituting General Wayne's name in place of General Muhlenberg in the bill making appropriation for the statues of distinguished Pennsylvanians, to be placed in the rotunda of the National Capitol, contained a splendid tribute and an unanswerable argument.

Some of the extracts read from the speeches are given here because of their special local interest. In referring to the two closing selections Mr. Monaghan said they contained enough suggestions of reminiscences to keep "Bygones" going in the Local News for a year or more.

#### A GLIMPSE OF BAYARD TAYLOR.

"What facility, tenderness, and sweetness, what spirit and fitness, what splendor and wisdom in his verse! His Muse may not indeed, with exulting strength soar upwards with the mightier bards, to the highest heaven of invention; but sweeping along with easy wing and inspiring breath, over various-featured nature, she transmutes the voiceless landscape and the latent thought into imperishable song. How exquisite his idyls of the fields! How enkindling his heroic strains! What melting pity in his tones of grief! What rhythmic grandeur rolls along his lines! And what vigor, clearness, and simplicity in his pose! Nothing superfluous or incongruous or insipid, not weakened by cant, or blurred by vice, or wasted on subtleties, but rich in matter as the waters that abound in pearls.

"He was a gentleman in heart and bearing; a genius without proverbial eccentricities or contrasts; learned, without pedantry; flattered, without egotism; appreciative, catholic and generous in his views; close as a brother in his attachments; just as an arbiter in criticism; grateful, but not resentful; persistent against difficulties, but not obstinate in error; aspiring to distinction, but not vain of success; betraying no envy, and exciting none. With teeming recollections and honest courtesies, trusting, reciprocal, congenial, his very presence was an inspiration. The friend of Freiligrath, Humboldt and Thackeray, whom Whittier 'so loved,' whom Longfellow compared to his own ideal prince; whom Powers spoke of as 'almost an angel,' whom the nation honored with high responsibility and trust."

#### GENERAL WAYNE'S SERVICES.

"He was especially the Pennsylvania soldier of the Revolution. Born on her soil, trained in her schools, we see him the trusted agent of Franklin; a member of the Provincial Assembly; a deputy to the Pennsylvania Convention; one of the Committee of Public Safety; raising a regiment for the army; invading Canada, and, by the fortune of war, suddenly in command of a defeated force; conducting the retreat with safety to Ticonderoga; promoted and commended for his ability; skirmishing with success about the heights of Middletown; resisting like a wall Knyphausen's advance at Brandywine till sunset; renewing the action with ardor at Goshen; blazing like a fire through the fog and gloom of Germantown; collecting clothing for the half-naked troops while on a leave of absence; foraging in Jersey to sustain the camp at Valley Forge; bursting like an avalanche through the British lines at Monmouth; scaling the terrific steep of Stony Point; quelling a mutiny of unpaid troops by his prudence; assaulting Cornwallis, five times stronger than himself, with advantage, at Green Springs; defeating the British and Indians at Ogeechee; storming the redoubts at Yorktown; repulsing the savages and Tories at Sharon; entering Savannah and Charleston in triumph; closing the war by receiving the allegiance of the disaffected, and new titles for his services.

"Then, in the General Assembly, he was the first to oppose the test laws, and the most influential in their repeal. He was amongst the foremost in advocating communion of the Delaware and Chesapeake bays. He received a deserved gratuity of land from Georgia; was elected to Congress; made a member of the United States Constitutional Convention; appointed Chief of the army. Again in the field, he subdued the Indians, whose previous massacre of citizens and soldiers had filled the wide West with woe and terror. He returned to the seat of government, and was awarded a welcome which recalls the enthusiasm of Rome's historic triumphs. And after half a lifetime of public labors, he died on duty."

#### JOHN HICKMAN.

"He was one who impressed his individuality upon his generation, modified the direction of contemporaneous history, formulated current sentiment into a policy, resolved some of the gravest problems of the insurrectionary crisis. It was he who stood forward, if not foremost, to assert the exhausted forbearance and beligerent defiance of the North. It was he who sounded the slogan through the land, calling the free States to their guns.

"His self-reliance, his decisiveness, his indomitable will, his inspiring manner, and intellectual alertness, fitted him to be a leader. A man of insight and analysis, he looked with a clear eye into the relation of facts and the springs of action. Undeluded by plausibilities, undaunted by resistance, unwearied by effort, skilful, vigilant, logical, he pursued his purpose to the end. He made circumstances,

personal, political, or pecuniary yield to a great idea. Intimacy could not persuade, nor animosity confound, nor the contingencies of the hour, nor public clamor, nor private interest swerve him.

"The ardor of his nature once kindled was not easily cooled. His convictions became a passion, his passion a principle, his principle a duty, his duty a conscience. Thus his public speech had all the fascination of sincerity and enthusiasm. His aggressive spirit, his pertinent knowledge, his directness or argumentation, his adequate imagery, his voice pealing like an organ, his face beaming like a prophet's, his imposing attitude and befitting gestures, proved him an orator, capable of swaying the Hustings or the Forum. And though he had not the scholarly grandeur of Sumner, nor the nervous logic of Stevens, nor the brilliant fluency of Winter Davis, he was unlike them only in degree, and kindred with them all in the true quality of eloquence.

"But it is not such considerations which now move us most. These shining characteristics 'did the State some service,' made his life historical, made him 'the dazzling centre of the public gaze,' flashed his name upon the wires, through the press, on the lips of people, as the hero of the crisis, the genius of the new national departure.

"But it is far gentler attractions which we miss and mourn: the genial friendship, the social frankness, the bland greeting, uttered 'O quam familiariter,' the edifying hours of conversational communings, the charming bandinage, the pregnant sentence, the idle jest, the transient wrangle, the cheerful laugh—in the long winter nights—in the sweet summer days—beneath the roof—beneath the trees—along the streets—along the stream And therefore we grieve for the loosened grasp of the generous hand—for the silence of the golden mouth—for the stillness of the sympathetic heart."

#### CHESTER COUNTY.

Chester is one of the original counties called after the English Chester, which got its name from castra, the site of a Roman camp. Hither came the Swedes and the Finns with their hardihood, the Scotch with their ingenuity, the Irish with their vivacity, the sturdy Welsh, the constitutional English, the phlegmatic German, to mingle, after a time, their lives and their labors together in the common pursuit of happiness. And what vigor, constancy and prudence did they display! Persecuted but not oppressive, colonists but not spoilers, making treaties instead of war, seeking friendship instead of conquest. And so Religion had her sanctuary, and Justice held her balance, and Learning gave her lessons on the very threshold of the wilderness. And as the settlers planted, their successors watered. Their policy expanded with their growth.

Here, within this county's ancient limits, was the first purchase, in the province, of the Indian lands; the first Legislature; the first trial by jury, and perhaps the earliest denunciation of slavery, and the earliest efforts to abolish it in the State and Union. Here were found all the advantages of situation and resources. Here is limestone for columns and walls, mortar and manure; and serpentine, verdant as the grass and facile to the mason's hammer. Here are lodes of lead and zinc, and copper, and iron, better than grains of gold. Here is trap rock for curbs, translucent mica, graphite for crucibles and pencils, corundum hard like the diamond for furbishing and grinding, incombustible asbestos that may be woven into roofs, chrome and ochre for coloring, kaolin for porcelain, and jasper and beryl and amethyst, called after the gems which shone on the breastplate of Aaron. Here is timber for furniture, vehicles and the knees of vessels; and birds of show and

game and song; and fruits and grain and milk and honey; and breeds of stock excellent for leather, wool, feed and service.

Within our borders are sweet waters and pastures, a temperate climate, a rolling surface, and landscapes with ever-renewing charms. And main highways of travel and transportation; and the din of mills and towns; and of trains carrying earths, growths, metals, manufactures, and people to all quarters of the globe. Here are libraries and schools and charities and churches, for every creed, capacity, and want.

Here, for a while, lived the Founder of the government. Here were Scholars who furnished a famous college with its president, and a grammar and lexicon to the Greek and Latin tongues. Lawyers who became eminent on the bench, and at the bar, and in the literature of the law. Statesmen who served their country abroad, or led the Union forces in the Federal Congress. And Soldiers who gained unchallenged honor at Stony Point, Chapultepec, Fort Wagner, Fort Fisher, Antietam Bridge, and by the round-top hill of Gettysburg. Here noted clergymen elucidated the Scripture, and urged the truth in words of fire. Physicians followed hence their patients with equal devotion to the pest-house, and the field, and the executive mansion. Men of science here collected, collated, and classified the scattered minerals, shells, and flowers, taught the evolution and logic of numbers and the mensuration of lines and angles to famous pupils, noted the variations of climate, and the dip of the magnetic needle. Artificers, here, fashion platinum, almost without competition, constructed iron bridges,

and all the appliances of ship and car and produce wares and textiles, paper and machines. Here farmers have improved stock, the facilities of tillage and the capacities of the soil. Merchants have introduced new staples and new markets. Historians have explained great local facts, Indian myths, and German progress. Architects have reared elaborate structures on lines of beauty and proportion. Here were poets whose "Wagoner" and "Picture of St. John" won them the genuine garlands of Apollo. Painters who duplicated nature in portraying Sheridan's splendid ride to victory. Sculptors who made the marble express the heroic similitude of our typical soldier. Musicians who added new tunes to sound and new charms to melody. Novelists who associated our scenery with romantic passions, and absorb our interest with their plausibilities and precepts. Here newspapers, numerous and commendable, shed, like the sun, their informing and promiscuous light upon the evil and the just. Here women, intelligent and fair, innocent and fond, bless all our bailiwick with their sentiment and graces. Here were Travelers who sought the sources of the Nile, and the terrors of the utmost north. And Politicians who never sold their souls or shadows to men or fiends. (And chief amongst them, let me say, James B. Everhart.)

And here, others have treated of metallurgy, the chemistry of food and farms, territorial dialects, the better methods of education, the farrier's craft, the stockbreeder's care, private genealogies, elocutionary accents, modern infidelity, experience on the frontiers, game chickens, peach-yellows, Sunday Schools, and "speedy calculators."

Here also was the first rolling mill, and the first boiler iron, and the first grain drill in America; here belong the Pennock mower, the Clayton thresher, the Wiley plough, the Chester Whites, and the rare silk handkerchiefs long ago woven from our own borough cocoons. Around us still remain landmarks of the past, aboriginal names and revolutionary relics.

"THE OLD SHOP,"

on West Market street, West Chester, formerly owned by Judge Wollerton's father.

A tearful spectacle to the antiquary was the demolition of that venerable frame. It antedated the oldest inhabitant; it was standing in the fabulous period of municipal infancy. Its origin, like that of empires, invites the exaggerations of tradition, and the inventions of the muse. Its carpenter, like the architect of the pyramids, and the inventors of gunpowder and the compass, is forgotten in the lapse of time. His work outlived him. Others have left nothing but names. There have been kings who transmitted no realms; heroes who bequeathed no trophies; poets whose songs have never reached us; but of him it might be said, as of Christopher Wren at St. Paul's: "Si monumentum requiris, circumspecte."

Mute as Willm's pigeon on the belfry, it heeded not the great steps of human progress. It cared not that the telegraph from here crosses the mountains and the oceans; that rail cars run hence through all the zones, with the velocity of birds; that gaslight makes the town bright as noon; that the streams of Goshen are conducted to the upper chambers of our dwellings; that marble haills, shady trees and wide pavements decorate our streets; that the new Court House is veneered with grindstones; that free schools are built for colored folks; that our doors are numbered, our dogs muzzled, and our pyrotechnics forbidden on the holidays.

But though it did not resemble a living creature, as some architectural specimens are described, yet it sheltered many of various kinds, and recalls infinite associations. It points backward, like a finger board, to a host of facts; to the pumps, straight as sentinels, before the doors, going periodically dry like cows; to the inaccessible fire hooks and ladders in the old market shed; to the two engines which squirted water from every pore but the nozzle; to the wooden hospital built for the cholera, and, after the panic, changed into a pound for strays; to Tom Bug, the sinecure watchman, with his cocked hat and rusty sword; to the old jail yard, where the lawyers played ball on Saturdays; to the time when the boys slid down Quaker Hill, and pulled calamus on the site of Horticultural Hall; when wild geese were shot on the mill dam, and wild pigeons broke the branches in the neighboring woods; when the plowman turned his furrows near the Methodist Church, and cattle were foddered in a barn by the Mansion House; when hedge pears were gathered behind the Cabinet, and idlers robbed the orchard in the rear of "battle row;" when the Judge went to the bench, as the bell rang, swathed in flannel, and the State's counsel pleaded against Ned Williams, the second negro hanged in the county; when the gallant generals reviewed the regiments at Paoli; when old Seneca drove the "Bluebird" to Philadelphia, and rare Imla kept the "Traveler's Rest," and gay John was landlord of the big Arcade, and everybody went to school to patriarchal Jonathan. They made saddles and saddle bags in it, when scrub races were run on the Boot "level," when both sexes rode on horseback to parties and to Meeting. Shoes were made in it, when they danced the pigeon wing at weddings, and jumped for wagers on election day. It was noisy with the rattle of turning lathe, before steam drove the splendid, the vessel or the train. Children were born in it, when black Henry, with a label on his hat, delivered baggage from the horse cars. They mixed paint there in that Saturnian age, when whiskey was six cents a quart, and the toper said a poor man could live. They carved steaks there, after the Austrians

crossed the Ticino, and even till it fell, like Holmes' one-horse shay, "all at once;" and as a human body turned to dust—"So all that in this world is great and gaie, Doth as a vapor vanish and decale."

#### A VOTE OF THANKS.

At the conclusion of the address by Mr. Monaghan, Prof. D. W. Howard moved that a vote of thanks be extended to him for his very beautiful, interesting and instructive address, which motion was promptly seconded and unanimously adopted.

#### ALFRED SHARPLES' RECOLLECTIONS.

Mr. Alfred Sharples spoke briefly concerning his recollections of Hon. James B. Everhart. In the course of his remarks he said:

"My first recollection of Mr. Everhart was when he was about six years of age. His father moved into West Chester and opened a store on Gay street. He and I went to school together to Jonathan Gause, at the West Chester Academy. Mr. Gause was a teacher whom we all loved, a man, however, who thought that flogging a boy was like currying a horse—it loosened up his skin and made him grow. I don't think he ever struck young Everhart."

Mr. Sharples then related an amusing incident of their school life, and then followed it up by brief reference to Mr. Everhart's later life, and said: "He was a man whom everybody knew only to love."

#### "THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE."

Miss Helen Foulke, of West Chester, was then introduced and recited one of Mr. Everhart's poems, entitled "The Old School House." It had reference to the building where Jonathan Gause taught and Mr. Everhart was a pupil, which Mr. Sharples had just referred to in his reminiscences. The recital was very effectively done, and was a fitting close to the evening's entertainment.

A vote of thanks was given Mr. Emrey and Miss Foulke for their recitals, after which the meeting adjourned.

#### A HISTORIC MASONIC APRON

Was Buried With Its Owner and Afterward Exhumed.

George W. Leaman, of Pottstown, has in his custody a Masonic apron, which has a peculiar history. It descended from father, son and brother, down through the Seibert family, of Myers-town, Lebanon county, from the days of King George the III.

It once descended into a grave and remained in the coffin with the remains of a Mason for two years, when by a coincidence it was brought to light and kept as a memento.

John L. Seibert, of Myers-town, a member of Lodge 307, F. and A. M., who is now 65 years old, passed the apron into the hands of Mr. Leaman. His grandfather, Michael Seibert, was made a Mason in Edinburg, Scotland, 1766, and came to America in 1771, and brought his Masonic apron with him. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War,

STATE OF LYDIA A. CONYERS, DEC'D.  
Notice is hereby given that Letters Testes  
A. Conyers, late of the borough of West Chester, Pa.,  
deceased, have been admitted to the undersigned.  
and those indebted will please make payment  
of the same to the undersigned.  
S. D. RAMSEY, Auditor.  
clock a. m. where and when all persons in-  
terested may attend

From, *News*

*West Chester*

Date, *Feb. 19. 1897*

## OUR PHILOSOPHERS.

Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., Was the  
Speaker of the Evening.

### JUDGE BELL WARMLY EULOGIZED

The Public Services of a Distinguished Citizen of This County Brought Prominently to View—A Man of Fine Mental and Moral Qualities Who Served His Day and Generation Well as Lawyer, Judge and Legislator—A Few Words From Others Who Remember Judge Bell.

An adjourned meeting of the West Chester Philosophical Society was held last evening, the meeting having been adjourned from the regular time which was one week before. The President, Isaac N. Haines, was not present, and on motion Prof. Richard Darlington was made President pro tem. The theme for the evening's consideration was the life and services of the late Judge Thomas S. Bell, and the President introduced Chas. H. Pennypacker, Esq., as the principal speaker.

#### JUDGE BELL EULOGIZED.

Mr. Pennypacker's remarks were as follows:

Mr. President—Ladies and Gentlemen:—I am to speak to-night of the lawyer who in all ages and in all lands is the common subject of uncommon criticism; and who suffers for the sins of his clients and gains no advantages commensurate with the success of his cause. As the voices of prejudice, and the judgments of ignorance beset his pathway, he seeks the pursuits of science and of literature as some genial relief from the irksomeness of a profession which calls for the utmost forbearance and urbanity in the face of unjust suggestion. He sees the hearts and feels the impulses of humanity, and no criminal, however debased he may be, has ever appealed in vain to the profession for the support of his rights under the law. Daniel Webster's definition of a lawyer was "a man who works hard, lives well and dies poor," and Rufus Choate divided his compensation into four sections: 1. The Retainer; 2. The Reviewer; 3. The Refresher; 4. The Finisher.

Equity is one of our natural wants, but it is not very easy to be obtained

owing to the moral obliquity so prevalent among men; the institution of law has come to be regarded as its substitute. Yet law is regarded by many as a necessary evil, and its prodigality has proved the occasion of an equally prolific race of lawyers, scarcely any two of whom interpret law alike. Man needs nothing more than a knowledge of justice, and a due regard for it, to secure happiness. Blackstone holds the sentiment that the laws of eternal justice are so interwoven in the web of individual happiness that the latter can not be obtained without observing the former; and if the former be punctually obeyed it can not but induce the latter. The truthfulness of the sentiment is strikingly in accordance with the experience of the good and just and is worthy of the learning and integrity of that great authority. Law itself, when in accordance with justice and equity is unimpeachable. Its mal-administration makes it odious. The ancients, as proof of their reverence for law and justice, represented their goddess, Themis, as the daughter of heaven and earth, of heaven as typical of her purity and holiness—of earth as representing her abode and sphere of action. To denote her strength, she was of Titanic origin; as an appreciation of her consequence, she was placed by the side of Jupiter, the father of gods and men. Bishop Hooker speaking of the law says: "Her seat is the bosom of God and her voice the harmony of the universe. All things in heaven and earth do her homage; the humblest feeling her influence and the greatest not exempted from her power."

#### INTRODUCES HIS HERO.

Among the very many able and distinguished sons of Pennsylvania who have added strength and reputation to the bench and bar of this Commonwealth few have been better equipped than Thomas S. Bell. Born in the city of Philadelphia October 22d, 1800, he studied law under the instruction of James Madison Porter and before he had attained his majority he was admitted to the bar, and in May, 1821, he removed to the borough of West Chester and began the practice of the law. At that period there were but few lawyers resident in this town. Joseph J. Lewis had not yet begun the study of the law with Jesse Conard as his preceptor. William Hemphill had not yet laid the first brick pavement in West Chester. John Duer was as rough as a hackle in his treatment of witnesses and his daily conversation was a coarse mixture of ribaldry, jest, and sarcasm amid showers of tobacco juice and the dust of snuff. Dr. Jacob Ehrenzeller, a physician from the State of Massachusetts, whose only diploma was a discharge from a long service in the Revolutionary Army, was the Chief Burgess of the town.

#### THE EARLY MODES OF TRAVEL.

A stage line was the only means of communication with the outer world, and Humphrey Marshall was making botanic exchange by way of said stage line which climbed the hills of Marshalltown where the "fip" brought consolation and succor to man and beast. Board at the leading hotels was \$1.50 to \$2.00 per week and the wage of the household handmaiden was fifty cents per week, and the toiler in the fields "from sun to sun" harvested the grain for fifty cents a day. The best of butter was eight cents a pound, and horseback was the usual method of travel. Five hundred and sixty-five people lived in West Chester and New street was the aristocratic section and no sewers or slaughter-house mists arose athwart the setting sun. The young lawyer from Philadelphia was active, zealous, and true. He earned the regard of his fellow citizens by his courtesy and his atten-

ss. His nephew, Judge Vaddell, possesses many of character and reminds me of his uncle. There was a deal of law to be learned by con- by observation and by absorption in those early days. The profession was not deluged with the "dicta" of Judge Waxem—in some antiquated cow case—as padding for calf-skin reports. Something was left for the memory—some opportunity were afforded for the study of the basic principles of the law.

#### CHESTER COUNTY'S SECOND DANIEL.

Isaac Darlington was the President Judge of the Court and Judges Ralston and Davis were his associates. The President Judge was a man of strong intellect and of excellent attainments. He had all of the Darlington promptness and was quick to perceive the points of a case, and his opinions were treated with profound respect. He had consideration for the feelings of others and his suggestions were kindly made from a sympathetic heart. Soon after my father came to the bar he had occasion to present a petition to Judge Darlington in connection with the sale of an estate. The Judge saw at a glance that there were some errors in the form of the papers. He said, "Mr. Pennypacker, I will retain the petition and consider the matter." After Court had adjourned he called the young lawyer to his office and pointed out the needed corrections. There was no public note or comment, but a decent regard for the feelings of the inexperienced. With such a man on the bench Thomas S. Bell rose in his profession, won his friendship and regard and subsequently married his daughter, Caroline.

#### HIS ENTRANCE INTO OFFICE.

Mr. Bell was elected Chief Burgess ten years after he reached West Chester. He held the office for two years until 1833, and was again elected in 1838. In 1823 Governor Shultz appointed him Deputy Attorney-General, an office corresponding with our present District Attorney, and he held the office for five years. His fees were small, but his honor was great. The office sought the man, and he was worthy of the appointment. In 1829 he was named by the President of the United States as one of the visitors to the Academy at West Point, and was Chairman of a sub-committee to report upon the condition of the institution. He wrote the report. It is a model of choice English, and the clearness and directness of the diction is unsurpassed. He continued the practice of his profession until 1837, when he was elected a member of the convention to revise the Constitution of the State. Meanwhile his first wife had died, and he had married Keziah, a daughter of William Hemphill, Esq.

#### HIS WIFE'S BRIGHT MIND.

She possessed in a marked degree the wondrous mentality of her family. Her mind was keen and active, her political sagacity remarkable and her aid and suggestion to her husband incited him to renewed effort. John Hickman met his repartee when he essayed a discussion with Keziah Bell. William H. Dillingham, William Williamson, Uriah V. Pennypacker, Francis James, Henry H. Van Amringe, John Hickman, Joseph J. Lewis, William Darlington were his associates at the bar. From the same district in the following year he was elected to the State Senate, and in 1839, upon the death of Judge Darlington, he was appointed President Judge of the district composed of Chester and Delaware counties. He remained in this high office until November 18, 1846, when he received an appointment upon the Supreme Bench of the State to succeed Hon. Thomas Sergeant, who had resigned. His

#### HIS FIRST OPINION AS JUDGE.

His first opinion was rendered January 2, 1847, in the case of Seal vs. Duffy, reported in 4th Barz, page 274, in which he discussed the question involved very thoroughly, from which opinion I have extracted this sentence as indicative of his "style": "As we have seen, a Court of equity will not permit this, for reasons that address themselves to every man's sense of justice, and it is not to be presumed the Legislature so intended, in the absence of incontrovertible evidence of such intent." In December, 1851, his career on the Supreme Bench terminated by the system which made the judiciary elective, and in one of his latest decisions (Dailey vs. Green, 3 Harris, page 118) the initial sentence is:

"The learned President of the Court of Common Pleas seems, on the trial, to have been led into the error of supposing that the correct determination of this cause depends on those principles which regulate the rights and remedies of contracting parties, where the question is of a partial or defective execution of a contract, involving the expenditure of labor, time and skill in the service of another."

#### DELINEATION OF HIS NATURE.

Judge Bell was very serious about all his business. He held very earnest views about the duty of men, and his intense earnestness begat an admiring confidence. As silence tends towards a reputation for wisdom, so seriousness inspires belief in conservative goodness. The man who has a fund of humor and delights in its use, may be a popular writer or speaker, but is never so effective or convincing as the solemn visaged essayist who has calamity permanently fixed on his countenance. And yet Judge Bell neither went to one extreme or the other. He preserved a happy medium of speech and thought, and his love for good English was so manifest that Joseph Addison must have been his model. There was no such exuberance of humor about him as distinguished a subsequent Justice of our Supreme Court, who dwelt upon a question of trespass in the following words:

"According to the statement of the plaintiff, the defendant kept a very voracious set of hogs. They were suffered to run at large without rings or yokes. They were of the slab-sided, long-snouted breed, against whose daily and nocturnal visits there is no barrier. They were of an exceedingly rapacious nature, and six of them, at one sitting, devoured 50 pounds of paint, 30 gallons of soft soap, four bushels of apples and five bushels of potatoes the property of the plaintiff. They raided the plaintiff's spring house, upset his milk crocks, and wallowed in his spring, and for several years foraged upon his farm, having resort to his corn, potatoes, rye and oats crops, to his garden and to his orchard and meadow. They obtained an entrance by rooting out the fence chunks and going under, or by throwing down the fences, or by working the combination on the gate. These hogs were breachy, and the plaintiff notified the defendant several times to shut them up, and the last time told him if he did not shut them up he would; and the defendant replied, 'Shut them up and be d-d.'"

#### AGAIN APPOINTED JUDGE.

In 1855 the subject of our sketch was appointed by Governor Pollock President Judge of the Wayne and Carbon District, and he held the office from March to December, when his successor was elected. In the years 1858, 1859 and 1860 he represented Chester and Delaware counties in the State Senate, and June 6th, 1861, he died at the residence of his daughter, Caroline, in the city of Philadelphia. Judge Futhy says of him in his "History of Chester County": "In every position in which it was his fortune to be

placed, he acquitted himself with great credit. As a lawyer, he was learned, faithful and diligent. In his intercourse with the bench and the bar, he was uniformly courteous and honorable. He had a mind remarkably quick of comprehension, mastering his subject almost by intuition, and there were few more ready men in debate. He was a very fluent speaker, and a clear and forcible writer."

#### HIS RELATED SUCCESSORS.

A generation has passed away since the remains of Judge Bell were consigned to Mother Earth at Oaklands Cemetery, but his name and his memory have left a lasting impress upon the history of Chester county. His relatives by blood and marriage are our present Judges upon the bench. Keziah Bell's "boy" (for she raised him as her child) was William B. Waddell. I can see her alertness of thought and her keen perception reproduced in him. His aunt was all in all to him, and there was vigorous mental equipment in that household and she was the brightest star of all. "We know what we are," said poor Ophelia, "but we know not what we may be." Perhaps she would have spoken with a nicer accuracy had she said, "We know what we have been." Of our present state, we can, strictly speaking, know nothing. The act of meditation on ourselves, however quick and subtle, must refer to the past, in which only we can truly be said to live. Even in the moment of intensest enjoyment, our pleasures are multiplied by the quick-revolving images of thought! We feel the past and future in each fragment of the instant, as the flavor of every drop of some delicious liquid is heightened and prolonged on the lips. It is the past only which we really enjoy, as soon as we become sensible of duration. Each bygone instant of delight becomes rapidly present to us and "bears a glass which shows as many more."

Time brings a philosophic mind;  
Time takes more than he leaves behind;  
Time is a thief of joys;  
Time turns our golden locks to gray;  
Time draws a bill which all must pay;  
Time makes old men of boys.  
Time, with his scythe and hour glass,  
stands  
To reap the harvest of our lands;  
To shorten prosperous days;  
Time eats the keenest steel to rust;  
Time crumbles monuments to dust;  
Time robs us of our praise.

Much fault is found with Father Time  
In books and speeches, prose and rhyme;  
But we will not upbraid,  
For he has left our hearts as young;  
As when long since we laughed and sung  
In sunshine and in shade.

#### ONE MUST LIVE IN HIS PAST.

What immense duration is there, then, in the real duration of men's lives! He lives longest of all who looks back oftenest, whose life is most populous of thought and action, and on every retrospect makes the largest picture. As we contemplate the life and career of Judge Bell, we feel an admiring veneration for his character. He was always in a judicial atmosphere. He never forgot the duties and obligations of a gentleman, and while he was an intense partisan he never forfeited the respect of his political opponents.

"For he loathed leasing and base flattery  
And loved simple truth and steadfast honesty."

#### HIS INCISIVENESS OF SPEECH.

He exhibited a power of rapid character analysis. It was the clean and fatal rapier thrust. He said the severest things without coarseness or harshness. He

said what every one felt to be true. He gave no pledges; he resorted to no partisan tricks. In the days of the Wolf and Muhlenberg contest in the Democratic party in Pennsylvania he was active and was anxious to learn the origin of various articles in the Anti-Masonic Register, which was popularly known as "Josey Painter's paper." While others argued and threatened, Judge Bell tried to impress upon the youthful Samuel M. Painter the enormity of concealment and the dire effects of political intrigue upon the human mind. But Samuel was "child-like and bland" and the secret remained undiscovered. More than once I have alluded to the urbanity and courtliness of the Judge, and as I utter these closing lines I recall his familiar figure and his manner and the tone of his voice and the precision of his periods. He advised Judge William Butler to settle down in West Chester, because this community was quick to see ability and industry. He had no "hobbies" aside from the law and politics. The only methods which produced results were those of fitness and the only genius was that of energy and industry. He was never a miser or a money-getter. He had none of the sordid passion

"Worse poison to men's souls,  
Doing more murders in this loathsome world,  
Than any mortal drug."

#### HIS CLIENTS WERE HIS FRIENDS

His clients were his life-long friends. He gloried in their success; he wept in their sorrow. He was never the critic of misfortune or the censor of mistakes. His heart was kindly, and his love for the law was profound. He was the son-in-law of one of the ablest Judges in Pennsylvania. His appreciation of the foundation principles of justice and equity is exhibited in every article from his pen.

#### THEY COULD RECALL HIM.

Among those present who could recollect Judge Bell was J. Clemson Sharpless, who was asked by the President to speak. Mr. Sharpless said that he remembered Judge Bell quite distinctly, but had but little that he could add to the remarks of Mr. Pennypacker.

Prof. Darlington spoke briefly, as his recollections were not such as to enable him to say a great deal concerning him. As no one else present seemed disposed to speak the meeting on motion adjourned after having adopted the usual vote of thanks to the speaker of the evening.

## BYGONES RETOUCHE.

Threads of the Past Woven into Stories for To Day.

It may not be strictly classed as a Bygone, though some of the dates given will come under that head, but we will let it go in this column. Our representation in the regular army, who they are, how long they have served, etc., is a question we have been asked more than once. As a matter of course we allude to the commissioned officers, and we give below their records in the army as gleaned from the official army register for 1897, as follows:

On the active list our ranking officer is Colonel William Hemphill Bell, Assistant Commissary General of Subsistence. He was appointed a cadet at West Point July 1, 1853; Brevet Second Lieutenant, Third Infantry, July 1, 1858; Second Lieutenant, December 6, 1858; First Lieutenant, May 14, 1861; Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, July 11, 1862; Major and Commissary of Subsistence, August 14, 1863; Lieutenant Colonel and

Assistant Commissary General, December 27, 1892; Colonel and Assistant Commissary General, June 10, 1896. He received the Brevet rank of Major March 13, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services in New Mexico.

Captain William H. Baldwin, a brother of ex-District Attorney Thomas W. Baldwin, like Colonel Bell, has landed in the Commissary Department. He was appointed a cadet at West Point September 1, 1873; Additional Second Lieutenant, Fifth Cavalry, June 15, 1877; Second Lieutenant, Seventh Cavalry, September 30, 1877; First Lieutenant, Ninth Cavalry, December 12, 1890; transferred to Seventh Cavalry, February 9, 1892; Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, October 14, 1896. Capt. Baldwin served some time as Regimental Quartermaster of the Seventh Cavalry.

Captain Joseph A. Gaston is a Honeybrook boy. He was appointed a cadet at the Military Academy July 1, 1877; Second Lieutenant, Eighth Cavalry, June 11, 1881; First Lieutenant, April 24, 1886; Captain, January 3, 1896. Our impression is that Captain Gaston served for some time as Regimental Adjutant of the Eighth Cavalry.

Major Mott Hooton is a brother of Colonel F. C. Hooton, and was Captain of the old Brandywine Guards during the greater part of their service during the war. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the regular army from civil life February 22, 1866, assigned to the Thirteenth Infantry, First Lieutenant on the same date; transferred to the Thirty-first Infantry, September 21, 1866; transferred to the Twenty-second Infantry, May 15, 1869; Captain, August 5, 1872; Major, and assigned to the Twenty-fifth Infantry, May 1, 1896. His record in the volunteer service during the war is given as First Sergeant, Co. A, First Pennsylvania Reserves, June 4 to July 9, 1861; Second Lieutenant, July 10, 1861; Captain, October 16, 1861; honorably mustered out, June 13, 1864. He is credited on the register with two brevets, that of Major of Volunteers, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services in the Wilderness campaign, and of Major in the regular army, February 27, 1890, for gallant services in action against Indians at Spring Creek, Montana, October 15 and 16, 1876.

Lieutenant Robert M. Mearns is down from about New London and left our Normal School to accept an appointment as cadet at the Military Academy, June 16, 1887. He was made a Second Lieutenant in the Twentieth Infantry, June 11, 1892. He is yet young in the service with his career ahead of him, but he is the kind of material that will make his mark when opportunity presents.

Lieutenant Ulysses G. Worrilow is our youngest representative and a most worthy one. He is a Willistown boy, who enlisted as a private in the Thirteenth Infantry in March, 1880. He was soon promoted and made a Corporal. He had grit and ability. An examination was held to test the fitness of non-commissioned officers for promotion, and though he had to face a long list of Sergeant Majors, First Sergeants and Sergeants, he entered and won. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant and assigned to the Twentieth Infantry, October 31, 1894.

Of our representatives on the retired list of the army the officer who leads off in point of rank is Major General John G. Parke. General Parke was the only Chester county soldier who rose to the command of an army corps during the war and he was for a long time the commander of the old Ninth Corps, so familiarly known as "Burnside's Corps." Not only did he reach the command of a corps, but at times as the ranking Major General of the army of the Potomac during the temporary absence of General Meade, he commanded that army. Gen-

eral Parke was a son of the late Judge Frank Parke, who resided so long on the southwest corner of High and Miner streets, though when appointed a cadet we think it was from up at Parkesburg. His service in the army is a long and creditable one. He was appointed a cadet to the Military Academy July 1, 1845; Brevet Second Lieutenant Topographical Engineers, July 1, 1849; Second Lieutenant, April 13, 1854; First Lieutenant, July 1, 1856; a Captain in the Thirteenth Infantry, May 14, 1861, which appointment he declined; a Captain in the Topographical Engineers, September 9, 1861; transferred to Engineers, March 3, 1863; Major, June 17, 1864; Lieutenant Colonel, March 4, 1879; Colonel, March 17, 1884. He was retired at his own request after forty years' service July 2, 1889, under the act of June 30, 1882. In the volunteer service he was appointed a Brigadier General November 23, 1861; Major General, July 18, 1862; honorably mustered out, January 15, 1866. He received the following brevets: Lieutenant Colonel, April 26, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services in the capture of Fort Macon, North Carolina, Colonel, July 12, 1863, for gallant and meritorious services in the capture of Jackson, Mississippi; Brigadier General, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services in the defence of Knoxville, Tennessee; Major General, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services in the repulse at Fort Stedman, Virginia.

Next comes the best known of our commanders, General Galusha Pennypacker. Most of his record is as well known as the alphabet throughout our county, but as we are giving records his goes. He was appointed a Colonel and assigned to the Thirty-fourth Infantry July 28, 1866; transferred to the Sixteenth Infantry, March 15, 1869. He was retired for disability from wounds in line of duty July 3, 1883. His volunteer record is as follows: Quartermaster Sergeant, Ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, April 22, 1861; discharged, July 29, 1861; Captain, Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, August 22, 1861; Major, October 7, 1861; Lieutenant Colonel, April 3, 1864; Colonel, August 15, 1864; Brigadier General, February 18, 1865; Brevet Major General, March 13, 1865; resigned, April 30, 1866. He received the brevet commission of Brigadier General March 2, 1867, for gallant and meritorious services in the capture of Fort Fisher, North Carolina, and that of Brevet Major General for gallant and meritorious services during the war. He is also one of the few chosen ones to become the recipient of a medal of honor from Congress for "bravery at the battle of Fort Fisher, North Carolina, where he was severely wounded January 15, 1865, while leading a charge over a traverse and planting the colors of one of his regiments thereon; while serving as Colonel Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, commanding brigade." We were never quite reconciled to the General's retirement, as his prospects for reaching the command of the United States Army were exceptionally good, but as we recall things the Secretary of War failed to consult us in the matter and he was retired whether we liked it or not. All the same, while Ames and Curtis are fighting as to who is the hero of Fort Fisher, we can tell them if they want to know.

Surgeon Elisha I. Baily is the father of Mrs. H. Rush Kervey, of West Miner street, and was appointed to his position in the army from Chester county, being a native of over in the vicinity of Doe Run. Like the rest of the Chester county contingent, he had climbed to the top before retirement. He was appointed an Assistant Surgeon February 16, 1847; Captain and Assistant Surgeon, February 16, 1852; Major and Surgeon, May 15, 1861; Lieutenant Colonel and Surgeon, June 26, 1876; Colonel and Assistant Surgeon General, January 30, 1883. The law forced

his retirement, full of honors in his line, November 14, 1888. On March 13, 1865, Surgeon Baily received the brevet of Lieutenant Colonel for faithful and meritorious services during the war.

Our townsman, Captain Emerson Griffith, is another of those relegated to the rear. Age, however, did not force his retirement, but disability in line of duty deprived the army of a faithful and efficient officer, and gave West Chester a valuable and universally respected citizen, so you see the army's loss was our gain. Captain Griffith was appointed a cadet to the Military Academy July 1, 1868; a Second Lieutenant, Thirteenth Infantry, June 14, 1872; First Lieutenant, June 10, 1876. He was retired as a Captain, February 24, 1891. His career in the army stationed him down in that land of rattlesnakes and tarantulas now knocking for admission as a State in the Union known as Arizona. It was too much for him, and his retirement had to follow. When we enlist in the army we are going to have a proviso inserted in our enlistment papers that we are not to be sent to that territory.

Captain Edward Hoppy, of East Whiteland, who carries his sleeveless arm on our streets very frequently, has often been mentioned in this column. He lost his left arm in what was practically the first battle of the war in the east, the first battle of Bull Run. The Captain is one of those sturdy officers who was promoted from the ranks. His services in the army date back to 1854 and along up to 1862, when he did duty as an enlisted man in the Second Artillery and the Eighth Infantry. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant and assigned to the Forty-fourth Infantry July 28, 1866. Assigned to the Ninth Infantry, August 3, 1870; a First Lieutenant, September 15, 1871. He was retired on account of the loss of his arm, November 8, 1871. In the volunteers service Capt. Hoppy was a Second Lieutenant in the Veteran Reserve Corps, July 23, 1863; brevetted Captain, March 13, 1865; honorably mustered out December 26, 1866. He received the brevet rank of First Lieutenant in the regular service March 2, 1867, for gallant and meritorious service in the battle of Bull Run, Virginia. The brevet rank of First Lieutenant and of Captain in the volunteer service was conferred upon him March 13, 1865, for gallant services in the battle of Bull Run, Virginia, and for faithful and meritorious services during the war. Captain was on duty at Washington, D. C., at the time of those stirring events which occurred just as the war was closing. He was in charge at times of those four prisoners who were arrested, tried and executed for the murder of President Lincoln—Atzerot, Harold, Payne and Mrs. Surratt. Among his details was that of being one of the officers who accompanied the remains of President Lincoln from Washington to their final resting place at Springfield, Illinois. Congress has struck medals for presentation to these officers, and Captain Hoppy naturally treasures that medal as among his most precious possessions.

We trust we have not missed any of our home contingent in the above list. If so we will hear of it and shall rectify the omission. Are you not proud of the record our heroes have made? It is a grand one and we can all "point with pride" to their respective careers. They are gallant fellows all, and may they live long to enjoy the honors army life has caused to fall to their lot.

## AN OLD MILL.

The One at Milltown Purchased by the Council of West Chester.

The Story of Its Owners—Incidents, Events, Imaginative Tea Circle, Etc., Told About by S. R. Downing.

The purchase of the Milltown mill by the borough of West Chester revives the usefulness of one of the many almost silent mills of Chester county. The Dutton mill was not as yet totally silent. As long as corn grows and milk is produced some mills may rattle off their old melody and great cats may slumber by little stoves in dusty offices partitioned into small corners. It seems that a novel with a mill in it to begin with is hard to resist. Thus how interesting to at least the older readers of the Local News I imagine would be the history of the mills of Chester and Delaware counties.

"B & D. G."

The history of Dutton's mill, who can give it? Here is our old mill "Goshen" ticking away. The old wooden wheel so great that children must open wide their eyes to see it from rim to rim is gone. A lively little turbine takes its place way down in the pit. The old stones still whirr, about one hundred years old, and of higher quality than those of modern years. It is recorded that Benjamin Garrett inherited a grist mill from his father. This was "just east of Goshen Meeting," and in 1799. I think the initials, "B. & D. G." is still under the peak of the roof. If we put on our glasses and look on the face of our grandfather's clock we may see the name of the old-time "fuller and cabinet maker" of Goshen. Benjamin imported clock works and made the cases. He had saw mills, too, "grist and saw mills, and 42 acres of land," and further was a "fuller." Born during the Revolution, a young man of A. D. 1793, courting Debbe, daughter of Didymus Lewis far over in Newtown, and Debbe's sister Phebe married John Massey in 1807 and again Debbe's brother Nathan married Hannah Goodwin, one of our Sharples folk, and one, too, of the Goodwin line. How close are we of Goshen as we cluster about the old mill in ancestral memory, Garretts, Masseys, Lewises, Hibberds, Smedleys, Sharplesses, Goodwins and others. Benjamin Garrett's father Joseph was not far off, merely at the head of the race to the eastward, and Joseph owned the mill. And then, too, Joseph "inherited the homestead of his father," while again his brother Jonathan inherited a part of his father's land north from Friends' Meeting House, and on September 16, 1777 \* \* \* he was standing in the open doorway when a cannon ball passed between his legs and out the back door." All this is like gathering arbutus in the spring days of our local history. If it had not stormed that 16th of September, 1777, East Goshen would have been historic and Paoli unknown. I wonder if this day of bustling educational convention and legislation our Goshen children of Nos. 1, 2 and 3 have an inkling as to how near the Tory army passed relatively to where now the leaves and slates rattle in the hum of their school life. A better story could not be told to our scholars. Dr. Phillips could tell it so well and perhaps may be drawn to do so after he is sure he has the New Castle line pinned into the intellect of this our generation.

THE CRUMBLING SAW MILL.

But who built our Goshen mill? Per-

haps Joseph S. Garrett, of West Chester, a descendant of Benjamin 1, Joseph 2 and Joseph 3 again who first came could tell. "Saw mills?" Yes, there is one mouldering away up the westerly race that old John Fox ran in his time, and for decades of time, but the tradition among us is that Jonathan Garrett straddled the cannon ball in an entry away between two hills, near enough for slaughter in those days, and the northern hill slopes to the "Great Valley" to the north. Dorestus Wilson now welcomes his summer boarders where the cannon ball danced along in '77. Did Jonathan Garrett live here? By "word of mouth" we hear so. Jonathan inherited but 140 acres. Away south of the Dorestus Wilson farm is the remains of the saw mill where old John Fox sawed through even cycles of years, happy as any Astor from the peddler to the proud Astor buying London ground rents to-day. If you will excuse me kind "Local," so far as I am permitted to see, industry coupled with God and neighbor loving is the pith of happiness. There is an awful fear in some minds that we have lost this secret, seeing so much lounging in your town, which again some say is to the depletion of wives' wash and poultry savings.

#### AN OLD-TIME GENTLEMAN.

However this may be or whether there is reason for so great idleness, the old grist mill passed into possession of John Massey. John in his youth was alert in seeking a business settlement. Went West into the then great mills, returned well trained, tarried awhile among the ancestral Vogdes at Valley Forge, came to Goshen and took the mill. How gladly he would have told any of us young husbands or wives about his connection with the Benjamin and Debbe Garrett, whose initials remain high up above the double doors, for he was a gentleman of the old school, clear of the taint of that gossip and undoing that doth so easily beset us. Now here was an elder John Massey who married in 1807 Phebe daughter of Dldymus Lewis and Phebe was sister of Debbe, wife of Benjamin Garrett. This may have brought the younger John near the Garrett line, if not within it. Wiser heads than mine can tell of this.

#### THE GLORY OF THE OLD MILL FADES.

Then followed Samuel D. Hibberd, whose lineage was from Josiah Hibberd, of Darby, who married Amy Bonsall in 1698. Friends from the beginning to end of that line. During Samuel's ownership the mill began to be less and less busy. The "roller process" came on and "Pillsbury" flour came in as a flood from showers of advertising. It appears, perhaps to many of us, that old men owning farms and mills in these days do not pass as peacefully to the grave as did the ancestry, and this because of the shrinkage in profits and estate.

#### INTO THE SMEDLEY FAMILY.

After Samuel's death the old mill, with a neat, ample cottage, with stable and lot, sold for a small sum of money and Frank Smedley, son of Oliver H. screws up a gate not larger than an ancestral pot lid and starts the merry turbine that grinds corn for the dairies of the vicinity. Now, again, Frank Smedley is a descendant of George of Middletown, who came over in 1683, moved to his son Thomas' in Willistown. The descendants of Thomas spread over into Goshen. Thus while the old George cabin on the Ridley, down near Media, Frank is cottaged beside the headwaters of the old stream. Aside from this, let me say that the lowest summit between Chester and Ridley Creeks from the Valley hills to the lowlands of the Delaware is capped by the once hostelry—the General Greene, near by. Over

this summit has passed five surveys of different railroads and railways. If our friend Frank still arouses the turbine at Goshen Mill when West Chester attempts to tap the Ridley then we will know of something that I have not found any account of either of record or tradition and that is the ancestral "dander." Washington Irving I believe is the only writer that ever was on earth who gave pen to the fury of his ancestry in recounting the career of "William the Testy," the feuds between the "Ten Breeches and Tough Breeches," and so on. In all our genealogical works we find naught of this. And yet William Haginbotham, I guess our oldest resident, tells me that on one occasion when he was smithing at Goshenville one of our ancestors came by from week-day meeting, his horse stumbled whereupon the ancestor, in some wrath no doubt, broke his umbrella over the critter's head.

A TEA IN A. D. 1700.

I have written this account, just as some of us like to wander over fields, seeking hill tops, looking afar and getting nowhere by intention. But I believe, friend editor, that you or I in thought could take out of the History of Chester County or the Sharples book certain husbands and wives of a century ago, sit them down elbow to elbow to a certain tea table of their time within a certain house either of Willis-town or Goshen and place them just as they came and sat and supped in woolsey and bobinette "a hundred years ago."

S. R. DOWNING.

#### AN OLD HOTEL.

##### Something About the Old General Wayne.

As soon as the negotiations can be satisfactorily agreed upon the famous old General Wayne Hotel, located in Lower Merion township, Montgomery county, near Narberth, will probably pass into the hands of new owners.

The present owner is James Baird, who has held it for about fifteen years. The prospective purchaser is Edward Odell, lessee of Belmont Driving Park, last year, and the place is valued at \$36,250.

The property is perhaps one of the most interesting historic spots throughout this section of Pennsylvania. It comprises a piece of land something exceeding three acres in extent, situated on what was formerly Old Lancaster pike, and just below Quaker Meeting House lane. On the property directly adjoining it stands the famous Lower Merion Quaker Meeting House, now over two hundred years old, in which Penn frequently worshipped and where is still shown the bench he occupied and the peg on which he hung his hat. In the rear is the cemetery beneath whose sod the remains of people who spoke and walked two hundred years ago are buried.

#### ANCIENT DEEDS.

Mr. Baird has some very interesting documents in his possession, showing the various owners' right to possession since 1704. In a badly stained and much worn envelope, which he prizes very highly, are some eight or ten deeds, the most interesting of which one bearing the date 1709, or, as quaintly puts it, "be it remembered etc., on the 23d of April, in the eighth year of the reign of Queen Anne

Great Britain," etc.

The deed is written on heavy sheepskin in dark ink, the handwriting being of that careful ornamental style then used in legal documents. It is still perfectly legible, and purports to be a transfer of the property from "Edward Rees, of Merion township, Philadelphia county, Province of Pennsylvania, a yeoman, on the one part, and Robert Jones, a yeoman, on the other part." Rees being unable to write, placed "his mark," E. R., in the middle of the line where his name was written. At the end is the great seal of the providence, and the signatures of Joshua Lawrence, Richard Heath and Richard Walton; witnesses; Nathan Stanbury, justice of the peace; and Richard Heath, Deputy Recorder of Deeds. Mr. Baird has nearly every other deed of transfer from that date down to the present time, one being a transfer drawn up March 25, 1768, from Silas Jones to Benjamin Jones, who in turn, in 1775, handed the estate over to Abraham Streeper, of Lower Merion.

#### THE OLD HOTEL.

Just when the hotel itself was built is not exactly known, but it is supposed that it was about 1704 when the original grant of the land was procured from William Penn. The hotel was first known as "The Wayside Inn," and was on what was then Old Lancaster pike, which was the leading avenue from Philadelphia to the southern part of the State. Farmers made the country inn their favorite stopping place, and no doubt the words of the present proprietor, "You know you can't make a church out of a tavern," have been very true. According to the history of Montgomery county, General Anthony Wayne, known as "Mad Anthony," stopped there in 1792 on one of his Western expeditions against the Indians, and from that event, it took its present name.

In 1806 it was kept by Titus Yerkes, and in 1824 by William Matheys. From 1838 to 1883 it remained in the family of David Young. From 1806 to 1867, the elections of the whole township were held there and hence many exciting scenes transpired within its walls.

Before 1851 a post office, probably the first in the township, was established there, but was removed about thirteen years ago to Academyville.

The place around the hotel was first known as the village of Merioneth, as it was so called by Gabriel Thomas, in his "Account of Pennsylvania," in 1696.

From, *Republican*

*Phoenixville PA*

Date, *July 13 1897*

## OLD CANNON FOUNDRY.

HISTORIC WARWICK FURNACE RICH IN  
H REVOLUTIONARY MEMORIES.

Samuel Nutt, the Original Founder, Came to America in 1714 and Found Rich Deposits of Iron Ore.

Much space is devoted by the newspapers of to-day to the wonderful new guns of recent invention and the mills where they are manufactured. If only by way of comparison, a description is apropos and interesting of the ancient furnace, now long since abandoned and almost forgotten, where the cannon was made that fought for us during the revolution. It is a quaint spot, hidden among the peaceful environment of hills and farms, yet replete with memories of historic interest. Close by the ruined forges some of the old guns may still be seen, and they point out a meadow where, in 1777, a quantity of firing pieces were buried to escape seizure by the British. Then, too, the furnace is among the first established in Pennsylvania and was the place of manufacture of the Franklin stove, an invention of the famous scientist and philosopher, so popular in his day and so highly prized by modern antiquarians.

#### UP NEAR COVENTRY.

Historic Warwick Furnace, around which these memories cling, is situated in Chester county, close by the pretty rural village of Coventry. So nearly has it disappeared that diligent search is required to find the spot. The furnaces have been cold and silent for nearly half a century, the hand of progress has left them stranded far from the channels of modern commerce and a few more years will find them little but a memory. A ride in the steam cars to Pottstown, and an eight miles' drive southward are the only difficulties in the way of reaching them. But this jaunt, short as it is, transports one a thousand miles away from the present into a past replete with its own romance and into a region pervaded with an atmosphere of elegance and aristocracy which in the olden time resembled more the landed gentry of old England than the universal liberty and equality of free America.

On the northern edge of Chester county, a hilly, agricultural district of great rural beauty is drained by French creek—a corruption of Friend's creek—a stream which flows into the Schuylkill here at Phoenixville.

About six miles south of Pottstown, at the old hamlet of Coventry, French creek divides into two branches. One winds up to the romantic "falls," the other penetrates a lateral valley to the south. About two miles up this valley

Surrounded by rugged hills are the remains of ancient Warwick Furnace. In spite of the general ruin, enough remains to give a good idea of what the busy settlement must have been when revolutionary cannon was made here.

#### NEARLY TWO CENTURIES AGO.

Iron was manufactured in this region as early as 1717, the only forge in Pennsylvania of prior date being that of Thomas Rutter, on the Manatawny, established in 1716. Samuel Nutt, of Coventry, Warwickshire, England, came to America in 1714, and is believed to have discovered the rich deposits of iron ore which are found in the neighboring hills. In 1717 he took out his patent for the first tract of 400 acres of land and established his forge. During the following years he rapidly increased his holdings of real estate until at the time of his death he owned over 1,600 acres. The region then a virgin wilderness, was named Coventry, after his English home. As coal had not then been discovered in Pennsylvania, the old forges then used charcoal in their retorts as fuel and the near-by forests made this product cheap and easy of manufacture. Indeed, the subsequent abandonment of many forges was due to the destruction of the forests and the scarcity of charcoal, coupled with the discovery of mined coal and its effectiveness in manufacturing iron.

Samuel Nutt brought his first workmen for the Coventry forges from England, and with them came many of the customs and peculiarities of the old country. The forges multiplied and grew in importance, the wealth of their owners increased in magnitude and as the years went by the English proprietors governed their English workmen and their miles of possessions with a power that resembled the feudalism fast dying out in their native land. Fine mansions, with their solidity and size embellished with many elegancies, sprang up in the winding valleys, with little tenants' or workmen's cottages clustering around them. The ancient church of St. Mary's was built as a place of worship, and here their mother religion solaced them on the Sabbath, baptized and married them and buried them in the little churchyard where their headstones still wear a look of ancient, aristocratic pride.

Samuel Nutt, proprietor and first autocrat of the Coventry mines and forges, took William Branson, a Philadelphian, into partnership, about 1728, but their relations were not entirely satisfactory and each established iron works of his own. Nutt was gathered to his fathers in 1737, but under the care of his widow Anna and his children, the mills grew and prospered greatly. In his will Nutt bequeathed

to his widow and daughter, Rebecca, 120 acres of land upon which to erect a furnace. It was then that Warwick came into existence.

#### A DESERTED VILLAGE.

This forge must have given birth to a very considerable village, for the land about the old mill and in the adjacent valleys is thickly strewn with the remains of workmen's dwellings. They were little, one-and-a-half story stone buildings, with small windows, tall chimneys and low "stoops" in front, each with its strip of dooryard and kitchen garden. Some few of these are still in a fair state of repair, many are abandoned and fast falling to decay and a still larger number are utter ruins, with perhaps a pile of bramble-covered stone, a solitary chimney with weather-beaten hearthstone or a gnarled garden shrub to mark their former locations.

The furnace was in the meadow close to the brook. A mill dam higher up the creek supplied water power through a winding mill race, which still pours its crystal torrent through a crumbling flume. Near by is the massive smelting furnace of stone, shod with iron, its vent hole intact, though clogged with ashes and cinders. The masonry around it has crumbled where exposed to the intense heat from molten metal. The mill building itself has entirely disappeared and upon its site and close to the furnace a modern creamery has been erected. Fifty feet away, on the banks of the stream, are the huge heaps of cinders from the furnace, but even these piles are fast disappearing, for the material they contain is being widely used to repair the public roads of the neighborhood.

On the hill behind the furnace is a large stone building in which the charcoal was stored. Its walls and floor are still coated with black dust and its lofty interior is damp with the many rains and dimly lighted by the sunshine percolating through the thousand gaps in the crumbling roof. Down in the meadow, near the road leading from the charcoal house, an ancient blacksmith shop is now used as a shelter for cattle.

#### THE ANCIENT MANSION HOUSE.

A stone's throw further to the east the ancient "mansion house," still in a good state of preservation and inhabited, nestles among the trees like the citadel of the erstwhile village and gives a suggestion of the place's former importance. It is a great, rambling structure, elevated upon a high stone terrace. The private lawn, shaded by fine old trees, is removed, from the surrounding land by the terrace and iron barriers. Upon it faces a long verandah connecting with the principal rooms of the mansion. On one

side is an ancient garden with the old-time box borders grown waist-high in a confused jungle of neglected foliage. On the opposite end of the main building stretches a long wing, its interior subdivided into kitchens and many small chambers, where the workmen ate and slept. Close by are the kitchen gardens, the quaint spring house, with its underground gallery; an ancient log barn—one of the first buildings erected here—and groups of small storehouses and outbuildings.

Below the mansion house extends a group of mammoth barns, each with its overhanging projections upheld by round stone pillars, forming a protected porch. These buildings were once the stables and baiting places of scores of horses and mules, for wagons had to be used not only to haul charcoal from the forests and ore from the neighboring mines, but to convey the manufactured iron to distant markets. The body of one of the ancient wagons is still preserved in the charcoal house. It is a picturesque affair, ribbed on the outside and turned up at the ends like a boat.

#### FRANKLIN STOVES.

Shortly after Samuel Nutt's death, Warwick Furnace witnessed the first manufacture of the famous Franklin stoves. Robert Grace, manager of the furnace and one of the Nutt family by marriage, was a friend of Benjamin Franklin's, and the famous scientist and philosopher thus describes the transaction in his autobiography: "In order of time I should have mentioned before that having in 1742 invented an open fireplace for better warming of rooms and at the same time saving fuel, as the fresh air admitted was warmed in entering, I made a present of the model to Robert Grace, one of my early friends, who, having an iron furnace, found the casting of the plates for these stoves a profitable thing, as they were growing in demand."

These stoves are now very rare. At first glance one would suppose them to be shallow open fireplaces, with very broad, rounded hearths. A back plate extends upward and forward toward an overhanging cornice or curtain at the front and top over the fire. Behind this curtain is an aperture which carried the smoke off and furnished a draught from the chimney through a chamber behind the back plate. The presence of this hot air chamber back of the fire increased the radiation of heat, making a greater warmth with a less expense of fuel.

The furnace property has been held by the Potts family, descendants of Anna Nutt, from 1737 to this day. Thomas Rutter, a name also famous among early iron manufacturers in Pennsylvania, purchased a half interest in the forges from Samuel Potts in 1771. The firm was known for many

years as Potts & Rutter, and bought out the shares of the heirs of William Branson between 1778 and 1783.

#### REVOLUTIONARY CANNON.

During the revolution Warwick furnace acquired national fame. While the struggle for liberty was in progress the mills were in constant operation for the government, and large quantities of cannon, balls and shell were cast there. One of the old shells, recently found near the furnace is still preserved at the Mansion House. The shell is exceedingly heavy, about a foot in diameter, hollow, and with a cast iron sheath an inch thick. During the year 1776 sixty cannon of twelve and eighteen-pound calibre were cast at Warwick for the Continental forces.

It was the next year, however, that witnessed a threatened invasion, a seizure of the armament and a sudden termination of this warlike labor. After the battle of the Brandywine, in September of 1777, when the British occupied Philadelphia, Washington retired from the neighborhood of Goshen Friends' Meeting, where an expected battle had been prevented by a rain-storm, and came to Warwick, obtaining a fresh supply of ammunition for his army. During the winter that followed, when the massacre of Paoli and the hardships of the patriots at Valley Forge filled the colonists with despair, the cannon at Warwick were in constant danger of being seized by the British, quartered within easy marching distance at Philadelphia. So one day the furnace bell sounded an alarm, and its peals across the hills and through the neighboring valleys collected all the loyal citizens of the countryside to bury the guns. They hid them in the stretch of meadow below the mill, and in front of the Mansion House, and tradition says that after the interment the fields were plowed up, so that all traces of the excavations were lost.

#### THE OLD BELL.

The bell which sounded the tocsin is still in existence and was exhibited at the Centennial with some of the cannon made at Warwick furnace. It was cast at the mill by Potts & Rutter in 1757 and was used constantly to call the men to work from that time until May, 1874, a period of 117 years.

There are still a number of cannon buried in the mud along the banks of the stream in the meadow, although these are more probably guns which did not stand the firing test, than the swivels concealed there to escape the British. The latter would be too valuable to remain buried after danger was past, and tradition says that the imperfect guns were deposited along the stream. Be that as it may, the cannon are still visible there, although they

are fast being submerged. Their weight is so great that the washing of water around them and falling away of the soft earth that supports them is causing them to sink deeper and deeper into the ground. Several of them have been removed as relics. About ten years ago, some of the men and boys of that neighborhood who wanted to celebrate the "Glorious Fourth" in true Revolutionary style, exhumed one of the old cannon and dragged it to the summit of a neighboring hill. There they loaded it with a charge of powder and fired it as a salute. The ancient cannon was burst into a thousand pieces.

From, *News*

*West Chester Pa*

Date, *Aug 4 '97*

## THE HARLAN REUNION

Preparing the Way for the Happy Occasion Here on August 18.

A Family History as Is Full of Interest,  
Covering a Period of Over 200  
Years—1687 to 1897.

The following is furnished the News by A. H. Harlan, Esq., of New Burlington, Ohio:

George and Michael Harlan were the sons of (2) James and grandsons of (1) William Harlan, of Durham county, England. "George Harlan, ye sone of James Harlan, of Monkwearmouth, was baptized at the Monastery of Monkwearmouth in Old England ye 11th day of 1st month, 1650." (3) George Harlan was the eldest of the two brothers above mentioned, and about the year 1687 accompanied by his wife and four children, and the younger brother, (4) Michael, emigrated from Ireland to America, and landed at New Castle, on the Delaware, in the now State of Delaware, the place of settlement being near the present town of Centreville. Lands were purchased and settled upon, where they remained for some years, and then both removed further up the Brandywine, and located in what is now Chester county.

The children of George Harlan and his wife Elizabeth were: (5) Ezekiel, (6) Hannah, (7) Moses, (8) Aaron, (9) Rebecca, (10) Deborah, (11) James, (12) Elizabeth, (13) Joshua. George Harlan died in 1714, buried at Old Kennett.

(4) Michael Harlan married, after coming to America, Dinah Dixon, in 1690, a daughter of Henry Dixon. He died in 1728, and was buried at New Garden. They were parents of (14) George, (15) Abigail, (16) Thomas, (17) Stephen, (18) Michael, (19) Solomon, d. unm., (20) James, (21) Dinah.

(5) Ezekiel Harlan, born 1679, in Ireland, died while on a trip into England in 1731, and was buried there. He mar-

ried (1) Mary Beyer and (2) Ruth Burlington, and had (22) William, (23) Ezekiel, (24) Mary, (25) Elizabeth, (26) Joseph, (27) Ruth, (28) Benjamin, who died in 1753, unm. Ezekiel Harlan was one of the largest land owners of his day in Chester county.

(6) Hannah, married Samuel Hollingsworth in 1748 and had: (29) Enoch, (30) John, (31) Samuel, (32) George and (33) Betty.

(7) Moses Harlan, born 1683, married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1712, Margaret Ray, a native of Lurgan, Ireland, and settled in London Grove or New Garden township, then moved into what is to-day Adams county, Pa., where he and his wife died. They were the parents of but two children so far found: (34) Mary, (35) Margaret.

(8) Aaron Harlan was born in 1685 in Ireland, and died in Kennett township, Chester county, Pa., in 1732. He married at Old Kennett Meeting in 1713 Sarah Heald, a daughter of Samuel and Mary (Bancroft) Heald. They were the parents of (36) Charity, (37) George, (38) Mary, (39) Elizabeth, (40) Samuel, (41) Aaron, (42) Jacob, who died young.

(9) Rebecca Harlan, born Chester county, 1688; died there in 1775; buried at Old Kennett. Married in 1709-10 at Kennett Monthly Meeting, William Webb, a native of Gloucestershire, England. They were farmers and resided all their lives on a farm in Kennett township. William died 1753 and Rebecca in 1775, and both were buried at Kennett Meeting. They were the parents of (43) William.

(10) Deborah Harlan was born, 1690, in Chester county, and married in 1709 at Kennett Meeting, Joshua Calvert, of Upper Providence, Chester (now Delaware) county, Pa., and it is supposed that they afterwards removed into Maryland. Diligent search has failed to find any further mention of them.

(11) James Harlan was born in Chester county in 1692. He married "out" in 1715 to Elizabeth, whose family name has not been found. They resided in Kennett for some years and then removed into New Garden township. In 10th-mo. 1744, James Harlan appears in Kennett Monthly Meeting and asks for a certificate for himself and wife to Hopewell Monthly Meeting, near the (now) present town of Winchester, in Frederick county, Va. There is no further account of them, beyond a tradition that James was killed by the running away of his team of horses while drawing a loaded wagon. He and his wife were both living in 1762, and were the parents of (44) John, (45) George, (46) James, (47) Philip, who died young; (48) Jacob, (49) Stephen, (50) Moses, (51) Aaron, who died 1762 unm., (52) Hannah, (53) Elizabeth.

(12) Elizabeth Harlan, born 1694, Chester county, Pa., was married at Kennett Monthly Meeting in 1713 to Joseph Robinson, who, it seems, resided at the time of his marriage in Christiana Hundred, New Castle county, Delaware, and where it is believed he and his wife resided during life, as nothing further is known of them. They were the parents of (54) George, (55) Ann, (56) Rebecca, (57) Rachel, (58) Mary, (59) Martha, (60) Ruth.

(13) Joshua Harlan, born Chester county, 11th-mo. 16th, 1696; died there in June or July, 1744; buried at Old Kennett. He married at Newark Monthly Meeting in 1709 Mary Heald, a sister of the wife of his brother Aaron. There is no date of the death of Mary Harlan; can any one give me the information? (A. H. Harlan). They were the parents of (61) Deborah, (62) Joseph, (63) Joshua, (64) Samuel, (65) Sarah, (66) Rebecca, (67) Caleb, who it is supposed died young. Joshua and Mary settled on a farm in Kennett and remained there during life. His will, made in June, 1744, and probated July 13th following, speaks of his wife, Mary as then living.

(14) George Harlan, born 10th-mo. 4th, 1690, in the Province of Pennsylvania, now New Castle county, Delaware; dying in West Bradford township in 1732; was the eldest in the family of (4) Michael. He married in 1715-16 at Newark Monthly Meeting (now Old Kennett) Mary Bally, born 9th-mo. 10th., 1688, in Chester county; died there in September or October, 1741, and buried at Bradford Monthly Meeting. She was a daughter of Joel and Ann Bally, and at the time of her marriage to George Harlan the widow of Alexander Stewart, late of Kennett township. They were the parents of (68) John, (69) Rebecca, (70) Dinah, (71) Hannah, (72) Joel, (73) Michael, (74) George.

(15) Abigail Harlan, born 1692, married at London Grove Monthly Meeting 1724-5 Richard Flower, who, it is supposed, was a native of Leicestershire, England. They settled in London Grove township upon a farm willed her by her father, (4) Michael Harlan, and where they resided during life. Richard died about 1744. Abigail, "his widow, survived him many years and died very suddenly without sickness, and was buried beside her husband at New Garden." They had children: (75) Thomas, (76) Mary, (77) Richard, (78) Dinah.

(16) Thomas Harlan was born in 1694 in the Province of Pennsylvania, now New Castle county, Delaware. He married, 1720, at New Garden Monthly Meeting, Mary Carter, a daughter of Robert and Lydia (Walley) Carter, natives of Oxfordshire, England. They settled on a farm in Kennett, and remained there during life. He died in February 1745-6, and was buried at Kennett. In his will, which was written August 10th, 1745, and probated February 27th, 1745-6, he speaks of his wife, saying: "I give unto my wife, Mary Harlan, the one-third part of my personal estate, and also the privilege of abode upon this my plantation." There is no date of her death so far found. Can any one supply it? Their children were: (79) Isaac, (80) Abigail, (81) Thomas, (82) Lydia, (83) Ann, (84) Susanna.

(17) Stephen Harlan, born 1697, in the Province of Pennsylvania, now New Castle county; died in Bradford or Newlin townships about 1732, where he had resided for many years. He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1723, Hannah Carter, a sister to the wife of his brother Thomas. They had children: (85) Stephen, (86) Hannah, (87) Henry, the last of whom there is no record found. Can any supply it, as also the date of the death of Hannah Harlan?

(18) Michael Harlan was born 2d-mo. 7th, 1699, in the Province of Pennsylvania, now New Castle county, Delaware. He married "out" in 1724 to Hannah Maris, born 1702, a daughter of John Maris, "yeoman," born 1669, in England, and his wife, Susanna Lewis. He at some time in his life removed into London Grove township, where he died in 1757, and was buried at New Garden. There is no record to show when and where Hannah died, or where she was buried. This information is wanted. They had children: (88) David, (89) Caleb, (90) Michael, (91) Stephen, (92) Sarah, (93) Silas, who died in early manhood, unmarried.

(20) James Harlan was born in 1733 in Chester county; died there in August, 1774, and was buried in London Grove. He married at Concord Monthly Meeting, 1733, Susanna Oborn, a daughter of Henry and Hannah (Cooke) Oborn. Susanna died prior to James, and was buried, it is supposed, at London Grove. The date of her death is wanted. They had children: (94) Betty, (95) Solomon, (96) Ebenezer, (97) Henry, (98) Ann, (99) Susanna.

(21) Dinah Harlan, born 1707, in Chester county; died there in London Grove township, in 1763; was the youngest in the family of (4) Michael Harlan, and also the youngest of the second genera-

tion of the name in America. She married at New Garden Monthly Meeting, 1729, Thomas Gregg, son of John and Elizabeth (Cooke) Gregg. They had children: (100) Mary, (102) Michael, (103) John, (104) Thomas, (105) Lydia, (106) Dinah, (107) Amy, (108) Stephen, (109) Abigail.

(22) William Harlan, born 9th-mo. 1st, 1702, in Chester county, Pa., was the eldest of the third generation in America. He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting 12th-mo. 14th, 1721, Margaret Farlon, born 9th-mo. 1st, 1703, a native of Ireland, and resided for many years in West Marlborough township. Margaret died in 1767 and William in 1783, and both buried, it is supposed, at London Grove. They were the parents of a large family, and many persons in Chester county to-day are descended from these people, among them Robert L. Hayes, of West Chester; Enoch Harlan, of Elkview; Mitchell Baker, of Chadds' Ford; Mrs. Hettie Lamborn, of Avondale; and also George W. Harlan, of Philadelphia. The writer of this article is descended from Enoch, the youngest son in this family. Children: (110) Mary, who married William Moore, 1742, (no further report); (111) William, who married Abigail Hollingsworth, 1748; (112) Jonathan, m. Deborah Marsh, 1745; (113) James, who married Elizabeth Webb, a daughter of Daniel and Mary (Harlan) Webb (127), and for whom no record has been found, but for which record, in full a reward of five dollars is offered by the writer of this article; (114) Alice, who married (77) Richard Flower; (115) Sarah, who married Robert McMinn, and whose son, Joseph McMinn, was one of the earliest Governors of Tennessee; (116) Stephen, who married Mary Carter, and emigrated about 1769 to Randolph county, N. C.; (117) George, who married Elizabeth Chandler, and lived and died near Doe Run, and whose date of death, as also that and the date of birth of his wife are needed to complete his record; (118) Enoch, who married Edith Carter and emigrated to Randolph county, N. C., in 1769, and died there in 1794. He was my great grandfather. His widow and children came to Ohio in 1806, and she died in 1850.

(23) Ezekiel Harlan, born 1707, Chester county; died there, 1754; buried at Kennett. He married, 1724, at Concord Monthly Meeting, Hannah Oborn, a sister to the wife of (20) James Harlan, and settled in London Grove township. They had children: (119) Susanna, (120) Hannah, (121) Ezekiel, (122) Jonathan, (123) Ruth, (124) Ellis, (125) Elizabeth.

(24) Mary Harlan, born 1709, in Chester county, died there 4th-mo. 7th, 1750; buried at Kennett. Married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1727, Daniel Webb, born, —; died 10th-mo. 11th, 1741; buried at Kennett, a son of Richard and Elizabeth Webb. They had children: (126) Daniel, m. Christian Hoopes; (127) Elizabeth, m. (113) James Harlan; (128) George, m. Anna Swayne; (129) Ezekiel, (130) Joshua, (131) Mary, m. John Powell.

(25) Elizabeth Harlan, born 1713, Chester county; married at Christ Church, Philadelphia, June 8th, 1728, by Episcopal ceremony, William White. They resided in Kennett. He died in 1794, but there is no record so far found giving the date of her death. They had children: (132) Ruth, m. William Diworth; (133) Elizabeth, m. (1) John Hatton, 1755; (2) Robert Mendenhall, 1762; (134) Mary, m. Jonathan Swayne, (135) Alice, m. Adam Seeds; (136) Lydia, m. Joshua Webb, her cousin; (137) William, m. Jane Webb; (138) Phebe m. Benjamin Reynolds; (139) Sarah, (140) Rebecca, (141) Hannah. More information is needed for this family. Can any one furnish the records of births and deaths of these children?

(26) Joseph Harlan, born 1721, Chester county. He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1740, Hannah Roberts; born

Chester county, 1723; died there, 1753; buried at Old Kennett; a daughter of Robert Roberts and Hannah Howell. There is no record of the death of Joseph Harlan, but it is supposed that he died at Wilmington, Delaware. They had children: (142) Ruth, m. Samuel Heald and Allen Langley; (143) Mary, m. William Clayton; (144) Martha, died in infancy; (145) Robert, died in infancy; (146) Joseph, m. Hannah Webster.

(27) Ruth Harlan, born 1723, Chester county; married at Old Kennett, 1740, Daniel Leonard, a son of George and Christian. They settled in Kennett township and remained there through life, but there is no records on file showing when Ruth died, or where she was buried; nor of the birth and death of Daniel. Can any one supply them? They had: (147) Ezekiel, m. Esther Patrick; (148) Daniel, m. Mary Martin; (149) Mary, m. Jacob Heald; (150) Ruth, m. Joseph Romon and David Read; (151) George, (152) Benjamin, (153) Joseph.

(29) Enoch Hollingsworth, born about 1702, Chester county; married there at Centre Monthly Meeting, 1725, Joanna Crowley. They settled in Birmingham township, and had children: (154) Hannah, (155) Abigail, (156) Jehu, (157) Enoch.

(36) Charity Harlan, born Chester county, about 1714; married "out of meeting," Joseph Hackney, of Delaware, who died 1745, leaving children: (158) Sarah, (159) Mary, (160) Aaron, who married Lydia Reese and Hannah Gregg; (161) Charity, d. unm.; (162) Joseph, who married, 1768, Martha McCool, and left a long list of honorable descendants, among them Rachel Y. Trimble, Mrs. William Smiley and Richard S. Griffith, of West Chester; (163) John. In the month of November, 1746, at Old Swede's Church, Wilmington, Delaware, Charity (Harlan) Hackney married Francis Baldwin, of Kennett, Chester county, and some years later emigrated with her husband and children to Frederick county, Virginia, where she died, it is supposed. By her second marriage she had: (164) Rebecca, m. James Jenkins; (165) Bathsheba; (166) Betsey, (167) Lydia.

(37) George Harlan, born about 1714, in Chester county, and Kennett township; died there in 1749. He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1736, Elizabeth Hope, born 1719, a daughter of John Hope, of Wiltshire, England. His widow in 1751 married David Logue. Children, (168) George, who married Margery Baker; (169) Elizabeth, m. Amor Chandler; (170) Sarah, who married Thomas Hope and (62) Joseph Harlan.

(38) Mary Harlan, born about 1713, in Chester county; married there in 1734 to Owen Evans, who died in 1747. They had children: (171) Aaron, (172) Owen, (173) Sarah. No further report from them.

(40) Samuel Harlan, born about 1722 in Chester county; married "out of meeting," 1744, Elizabeth, a daughter of Valentine and Elizabeth (Heald) Hollingsworth, and in 1753 emigrated to Cumberland county, North Carolina, and second to Union county, South Carolina, where they died. They were the parents, so far as found, of (174) Betty, (175) Aaron, (176) George, (177) Aaron.

(41) Aaron Harlan, born about 1724, in Chester county; married "out of meeting," in 1746, Sarah Hollingsworth, a sister to the wife of his brother, (40) Samuel Harlan. In 1753 they, too, emigrated (1st) to Cumberland county, N. C., and (2d) to Union county, S. C., where he died in 1798, and his widow later. They had children: (178) Sarah, m. John McPherson; (179) Mary, m. Nathan Breede; (180) Aaron, m. Elizabeth Stuart; (181) Samuel, m. Sarah Breede and Sarah Belew; (182) Joshua, killed in the Revolutionary War, unm.; (183) George, m. Anna Breede; (184) Jacob, m. Rachel Howard; (185) James, m. Edith Howard; (186) Valentine, m. Sarah Hollingsworth and Milred Snow, and (187) Elizabeth. The de-

scendants of these people are very numerous in Wayne and other counties of Indiana, and are honored and respected by all.

(43) William Webb, born Kennett township, Chester county, 11th-mo. 13th, 1710; died there about 5th-mo., 1753; buried at Old Kennett. He married at Middletown Monthly Meeting, 1732, Elizabeth Hoopes, born 1716; died, 1803; buried at Old Kennett, a daughter of Daniel Hoopes, yeoman, of Yorkshire, England, and his wife, Jane Worriow, residents of West-town township. They had children: (188) William, m. Sarah Smith; (189) Stephen, m. Hannah Harlan; (190) Rebecca, m. Benjamin Taylor; (191) Ezekiel, m. Cordelia Jones and Elizabeth Hollingsworth; (192) Jane, m. (137) William White.

(44) John Harlan, born Kennett township, Chester county, January 2d, 1716, and died in Frederick (now Washington) county, Maryland, or Frederick county, Virginia, date not known. Was the eldest in what has been designated the "Virginia Branch" of the Harlan family, a branch that contains the names of hundreds of the family, and having among them many who have held high places of honor and trust in military and civil affairs in our State and National Governments. He married, it is supposed, in Chester county, Martha Ashley, and emigrated into Maryland about 1736 to 1740, but there is no further record of them. They had children: (193) Isaac, (194) John, m. Jemima Wright; (195) Joel, m. Ruth Bonham; (195½) Hannah, m. William Forwood; (196) Sarah, m. George Sexton, and whose great-granddaughter is Mrs. William McKinley, the mistress of the White House. A part of the descendants of George and Sarah Sexton spell the name to-day Saxton.

(45) George Harlan, born Chester county, Kennett township, February 22d, 1718-19; died in Frederick (now Berkeley) county, W. Va., between 1759 and 1762; buried at Tuscoraro Creek Monthly Meeting burial grounds. He married Ann Hunt prior to 1746, and lived and died in what was at that time Frederick county, Va. They were the parents of: (197) Jehu, m. Sarah Jones; (198) Elijah, m. Mary Porterfield; (199) Catharine, (200) Silas, born March 17th, 1753; died August, 1782; killed by the Indians at the battle of Blue Licks, Kentucky, unmarried; (201) James, m. Sarah Caldwell, and were the grandparents of John Marshall Harlan, Associate Justice Supreme Court; (202) Elizabeth.

(46) James Harlan, born Kennett township, Chester county, July 20th, 1721; died, it is supposed, in Frederick county, Va. There is no record so far found as to whom he married for his first wife. Kennett Monthly Meeting records simply say: "4th-mo. 3d, 1749, James Harlan complained of for marriage by priest to one not a member. Acknowledgement accepted, 6th-mo. 5th, 1749." In 1760 he appears in Kennett Monthly Meeting and asks for a certificate to Hopewell Monthly Meeting, Frederick county, Va., where he seems to have been residing at that time. His second wife, whom he married at Holy Trinity (Old Swedes) Church, Wilmington, Delaware, 1762, was (70) Dinah Davis, widow of Robert Davis, and daughter of George Harlan (14). By his first wife he had (203) George, who married Mary Wright, and died in Kentucky in 1815, leaving a long line of honorable descendants.

(48) Jacob Harlan, born Kennett township, Chester county, "the last of 9th month, 1725." There is no record, so far found; as to whom he married, or where and when he and his wife died. It is reasoned by myself that he married after leaving Chester county, and located with his parents in Frederick county (now Washington county), Maryland, or Frederick county, Virginia. It is presumed that his wife died within a few years after marriage. A letter among my files reads as follows: "Jacob Har-

ian, who was one of the eight brothers, removed from Berkeley county, Virginia, (near Martinsburg) to Harlan Station, soon after the Revolutionary War, which, if true, he died, and was buried near the present town of Danville, Kentucky. It is true that his children (three in number) were among the early emigrants to 'Harlan station,' on the Salt river, near the present town of Harrodsburg, in Mercer county, Kentucky, and that they went there soon after Captain Harrod and Major Silas Harlan established that outpost, which was prior to 1782. They had children: (204) Phebe, m. Elijah Bonham; (205) George, born 1762, died 1839, m. Catharine Pope; (205) Elizabeth, m. Jeremiah Briscoe. From this line are descended a long line of honorable people.

(49) Stephen Harlan, too, was born in Chester county, but the date of his birth has not been preserved. He married in Frederick county, Va., prior to 1766, contrary to the usages of Friends, and in that year was disowned for so doing. It is not known who was his wife, nor when and where they died. They were the parents of: (206) Jesse, who married Mary (Ambrose) Harlan; (207) Aaron, (208) Enos, (209) James, b. 1763, d. 1829, m. Rachel Palmer, 1793, removed to and died in Alabama; (210) Rachel, (211) Sarah, (212) Stephen, m. Mary Phelps, 1795.

(50) Moses Harlan was born in Chester county, and possibly New Garden township, but there has been no record found of his birth. He went with his parents to Virginia, and married there about 1756 Eleanor Rawlings, who died about the year 1800 in what is now Berkeley county, West Virginia. Moses, some years later, left that State and went among his children, who had gone into Kentucky and Tennessee. There is no record of his death, nor of the place where he died. They were the parents of: (211) Reason Rawlings, b. 6th-mo. 28th, 1758, d. at the home of Elizabeth Briscoe (205) near Perryville, Kentucky, in 1837. Reason Rawlings Harlan was the first genealogist of the Harlan family, and to whom the writer is indebted for much information that otherwise would never have been preserved and restored; (212) George, (213) Edward, (214) Moses, (215) Mary, m. Thomas Hall, 1785; (216) Rebecca, (217) Eleanor, (218) Sinia, b. 3d-mo. 28th, 1767, d. March, 1832, m. Michael Moores. Her grandson, Michael Moores Teagur, is a prominent attorney in Lexington, Kentucky.

(55) Ann Robinson was born in New Castle county, Delaware, in 1717; married at Old Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1737, to Samuel Gregg, who was a son of John Gregg. No further record of them has been found. They had children: (219) Betty, (220) Sarah, (221) Samuel, (222) Mary, (223) John; (224) Ann.

(56) Rebecca Robinson was born in New Castle county, Delaware, 1719; married in 1740 at Old Kennett Alexander Seaton, and died in 1765. Nothing further found.

(57) Rachel Robinson, born 1721, New Castle county, Delaware; died in 1798; buried, it is supposed, at Old Kennett. She was married at Old Kennett in 1747 to Joseph Mendenhall, whose birth and death has not been preserved. He was a son of Joseph and Ruth (Gillpin) Mendenhall. They had one child, (225) Sarah, Rachel, m. (2) 1754, Thomas Underhill, and removed to Cecil county, Maryland. There is no further record of Rachel Robinson. By her last husband she had (226) Thomas, who married Mary Taylor, a daughter of Abiah Taylor and Ann Trimble.

(58) Mary Robinson, born 1723, Cecil county, Maryland; married 10th. 19th, 1745, in Friends' Meeting, William Kirk, b. 1719, a son of Roger and Elizabeth (Richards) Kirk. They had children: (227) Joseph, (228) Benjamin, (229) Abner, (230) William, (231) Nathaniel, (232) Ezeiel, (233) Jacob, (234) Elisha.

(59) Martha Robinson was born Cecil county, Md., 1725, and died 1766; buried at Old Kennett. She married at that Monthly Meeting, 1745, Isaac Mendenhall, born 8th-mo. 13th, 1719; died 8th-mo. 18th, 1803, a son of Joseph and Ann (Gillpin) Mendenhall. They resided in Chester county, and had children: (235) Joseph, who married Jane Collins; (236) Isaac, m. Lydia Heald; (237) Betty, m. Henry Collins; (238) Thomas, m. (1) Ruth Davis, (2) Priscilla Hawes; (239) Noah, m. Esther Stanley; (240) Benjamin, d. young; (241) Martha, d. young; (242) Dinah, d. young; (243) Aaron, m. Sarah Woolas; (244) Ruth, m. William Hague; (245) Caleb, d. young. There are many descendants of these people in Chester county to-day.

(62) Joseph Harlan, born Kennett township, 5th-mo. 17th, 1723; died there 12th-mo. 22d, 1803; buried at Kennett Monthly Meeting. Married, 1747, Edith Pyle, born 2d-mo. 3d, 1726; died 12th-mo. 1st, 1771, in Kennett, buried at Kennett Meeting, a daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Pringle) Pyle. They had children: (246) Sarah, (247) Rebecca, m. Job Green; (248) Joshua, b. 1754, d. 1823, m. Mary Wiley; (249) Samuel, b. 1756, d. 1818, m. Orpha Webb and Elizabeth Passmore; (250) Mary, m. Robin Gray; (251) Ann, m. Nathaniel Newlin and Jonathan Travilla; (252) Dinah, m. Andrew King.

(63) Joshua Harlan, born 4th-mo. 17th, 1726, Kennett township, died New Castle county 9th-mo. 11th, 1804; buried at Kennett. He married 9th-mo. 28th, 1748, "out of meeting" to Abigail Green, a daughter of John and Abigail Green, born 1729, d. 1810, in New Castle county; buried at Kennett. They had children: (253) Mary, m. Evan Philips; (254) Abigail, m. (1) Benjamin McCall, (2) Jonathan Harlan; (255) Joshua, d. unm.; (256) Deborah, m. Valentine Hollingsworth; (256) Elizabeth, m. Isaac Pyle; (257) Sarah, died young; (258) Caleb, m. Margaret Cloud; (259) Harmon, died young; (260) Aaron, m. Eleanor Gailbraith.

(64) Samuel Harlan, born 1730, Chester county; died in Delaware county, 1811; buried at Old Kennett. He married, 1762, "out of meeting," Sarah West, a daughter of Thomas and Susanna (Powell) West, born 1744, died —, and had children: (261) Hannah, (262) George, (264) Samuel, (265) Susanna, (266) Samuel, (267) Sarah.

(68) John Harlan, George (14), Michael (4), born Chester county, Newlin township, where he resided during life and it is said by tradition that he lost his life by drowning at the forks of the Brandywine. (Does any one know how true this is?) He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1740, Sarah Wickersham, born Chester county, —, d. 1st-mo. 1st, 1772, in Philadelphia, a daughter of Thomas and Abigail (Wickersham) Johnson. They had children: (268) Phineas, (269) Jesse, who, it is supposed, married, (246) Sarah Harlan, (270) Thomas, (271) Stephen, (272) Abigail.

(69) Rebecca Harlan, born in Chester county; where she resided it is supposed during life. She married "out" in 1741, to Stephen White, who died in 1782. They were the parents of (273) Stephen, (274) George, who married Hannah Harlan and (275) Margaret, who married William Wiley. Can any one furnish full data for this family?

(70) Hannah Harlan, born Bradford township (date of birth not known). In 1742 she married "out" to Joseph Martin, a son of George and Lydia (Bulington) Martin. They had: (276) Rebecca, m. Joseph Woodward, (277) Caleb, m. Hannah Pierce, (278) Mary, m. Daniel Leonard, (279) Lydia, m. John Woodward, (280) Hannah, m. Benjamin Miller. There are many descendants of these people in Chester county and I would like to have these records made fuller. Let me hear from as many as will.

(71) Joel Harlan, born 11-mo., 10th, 1724, Newlin township, died there in 1796, buried at Newlin Friends Burial Grounds. He married 1746 at Kennett Monthly Meeting, Hannah Wickersham, born 1723, d. 1811, a daughter of Thomas and Abigail (Johnson) Wickersham. They were the parents of (282) Dinah, b. 1747; d. 1824, married Joseph Richardson, (283) Ruth, b. 1750; d. 1833; m. Job Pyle, (284) Mary, b. 1753; d. 1829; m. John Jackson, (285) Caleb, b. 1755; d. 1834; m. Hannah Edwards, (286) Joshua, b. 1757; d. 1839; m. Sarah Hinchman, and was the father of General Josiah Harlan, (287) Joel, b. 1764; d. 1842; m. Lydia Smedley.

(72) Michael Harlan, born 11th-mo., 10th, 1724, (and twin brother to (71) Joel), in Newlin township, died in West Marlborough township, 1806, buried at London Grove. He was married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1766, to Susanna Carleton, b. 1731; d. 1789; buried at London Grove, a daughter of Thomas and Hannah (Howell) Carleton. They were the parents of (288) Hannah, m. Aaron Baker, 1790, (289) Sarah, b. 1770; d. 1840; m. Obediah Bonsall, (290) Mary, b. 1772;

d. 1815, m. Aaron Skelton, (291) Susanna, b. 1776, d. 1810, m. Thomas Walton.

(74) George Harlan, born 1726 in Chester county, died there in West Marlborough township, about the last of June, 1813. He was married at London Grove Monthly Meeting to (119) Susanna Harlan, 1750. This was the first marriage of Harlans in America. They were the parents of (292) Hannah, b. 1751, d. 1841, m. George White, (293) Silas, b. 1754, d. 1837, m. Hannah Buller, 1780, and was the grandfather of Hon. A. D. Harlan, of Coatesville, and Mrs. Colonel W. B. Mendenhall, of Philadelphia, (294) Ezekiel, b. 1756, d. 1775, unm., (295) Mary, b. 1759, d. 1835, m. Jacob Taylor, (296) George, d. y., (297) Eli, b. 1763, d. 1808, m. Elizabeth Vernon, (298) Oborn, b. 1765, d. young.

(76) Mary Flower, b. 1727, Chester county, died there it is supposed. Married 1st-mo., 30th, 1751, at Holy Trinity, Wilmington, Delaware, Isaac Starr, a son of Jeremiah and Rebecca (Jackson) Starr. They had (298) John, who married Mary Moore, (299) Susan, Mary (Flower) Starr, m. (2) Samuel Sharp, born 1734, d. 1819, London Grove, a son of Joseph and Mary (Pyle) Sharp. Children: (299) Abigail, m. James Jones, (300) Isaac, m. Margaret Johnson, (301) Mary, d. unm., (302) Samuel, d. unm., (303) Joseph.

(77) Richard Flower, born 1730, Chester county, married London Grove Monthly Meeting, 1754, (114) Alice Harlan, b. 1730, d. 1797 at West Grove. They had children: (304) Sarah, (305) Lydia, (306) Rebecca (307) Margaret, (308) Dinah, b. 1764, d. 1852, m. Abraham Sharpless 1783, (309) William, (310) Thomas, (311) Jesse. Can any one furnish additional information touching upon this family?

(79) Isaac Harlan, born about 1721 in Chester county; died there in New Garden prior to or about 1753. He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1744, Hannah Few, a daughter of James and Dorcas Few. They were the parents of among others: (312) Isaac, b. —, d. 1837, at Steubenville, Ohio, m. (1) Sarah Bailly and (2) Margaret (Dorsey) Talbot, (313) Hannah, b. 1747, d. 1825, m. Stephen Webb, and were the ancestors of hundreds of people in Chester county to-day, (314) James, b. 1750, d. 1820; m. Elizabeth Swayne.

(81) Thomas Harlan, born Chester county, about 1724, died there in Kennett township, 1766, buried at Kennett Monthly Meeting. He married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1753, Mary Baldwin and at London Grove, 1757, Mary Bailly, and had children: (315) John, (316) Thomas, who married Betty Harry, (317) Vincent, d. y., (318) Lydia, died unm., (319) Israel, who married Hannah Webb, 1794. Many in Chester county to-day are descended from these people.

(83) Ann Harlan, born Chester county, Kennett township, in 1729, died it is supposed, at Upper Chichester, Delaware county, Pa., some time prior to the death of her husband, buried at Kennett. Married at Kennett Monthly Meeting, 1753, Mordecai Cloud, born 1729, Chester county, died Upper Chichester township, Delaware county, 1801, buried at Concord, but a few days afterward removed to Kennett. He was a son of Jeremiah and Ann Cloud, and the parents of (319) William, m. Susanna Pennell, 1796, (320) Benjamin, m. Lydia Walter, (321) Harlan, m. Deborah Canby, (322) Susanna, m. Evan Peters.

Susanna Harlan, born Chester county, date unknown, died there, it is supposed, married at Holy Trinity (Old Swede's Church), Wilmington, Delaware, 11th-mo., 18th, 1756, George Brown. The records of this family are very much desired and any information will be gladly accepted. They were the parents of (323) Susanna, born —, d. 11th-mo., 16th, 1802, m. Absalom Baird, 1783, and was the grandmother of Major General Absalom Baird, U. S. Army, Washington, D. C., of Thomas Harlan Baird, a very prominent lawyer of Monongahela, Pa., and of Brigadier General George Baird Hodge, a famous Cavalry commander in the Confederate Army from Newport, Kentucky, (324) Sarah, who married Caleb Seal, (325) James, (326) George, (327) Thomas. Of these sons no information has been obtained, other than they were carpenters and builders in Pennsylvania and Maryland, and worked on the "Ellicott Mills," near the city of Baltimore in 1783.

(85) Stephen Harlan, b. about 1730, in Chester county, died there in Highland township, about the month of August, 1810, and was buried at Bradford Meeting Burial Grounds. He married at Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, 1759, Mrs. Deborah (Woodward) Strobe, who died prior to Stephen, and was buried at Bradford. She was a daughter of Richard and Deborah (Stanfield) Woodward and widow of Wm. Strobe. They had (328) Solomon, b. 1760, d. 1827, m. Abigail Clayton, (329) Stephen, b. 1762, d. 1795, m. Elizabeth Clark, (330) Deborah, b. 1764, d. —, m. William Windie. Many descendants of Stephen Harlan are yet living in Chester county, especially of his daughter Deborah.

(88) David Harlan, a farmer, was born in Kennett township, date of birth unknown. He married at New Garden Monthly Meeting, 1756, Alice Starr, a daughter of Jeremiah and Rebecca (Jackson) Starr. They remained in Chester county until about 1783, when they removed into Cecil county, Maryland, where he died in March or April of 1793, and was buried at Nottingham. His widow then went into Harford county to abide with her daughter Rebecca and died there about 1798, and was buried at Deer Creek Monthly Meeting. They were the parents of (331) Silas, b. 1758; d. early manhood, (332) Lewis, b. 1760, d. 1825, m. Louisa A. M. Cromwell, (333) Jeremiah, b. 1762, d. 1838, m. Esther Stump, 1800, and became the father of Dr. David Harlan, of Harford county, Maryland, who spent a half century of life as a surgeon in the naval service of his country, and died on the retired list in Harford county, Maryland, in 1893, (334) David, d. young, (335) Elisha, b. 1767, d. 1845, m. Rachel Harris, (336) Hannah, b. 1769, d. 1816, unm., (337) Rebecca, b. 1773, d. 1819, m. John Carter, 1798, the mother of the venerable Henry Carter, of Lyle, Lancaster county, (338) Alice, b. 1778, d. 1860, unmarried, at Philadelphia. There are many descendants of these people in and around Chester county to-day. Among the descendants of Elisha Harlan is Mrs. Frank Bateman, of Glenloch, New Jersey.

(39) Caleb Harlan, a farmer and miller, was born in Chester county about 1728 and died in Middletown, New Castle county, Del., in 1815; buried at Stanton. He married at London Grove Monthly Meeting in 1780 Ann Jackson, born in 1780 in Chester county, died at Middletown, New Castle county, Sixth-mo. 16, 1804; buried at Stanton. She was the daughter of William and Katharine (Miller) Jackson. Caleb had children: (339) Hannah, born 1761, died 1785, unm.; (340) Katharine, born 1763, died 1819, m. Thomas Canby; (341) William, born 1765, died 1823, m. (1) Annabelle Elliott, (2) Sarah Wessell; (342) Job, born 1768, died 1793, unm.; (343) Caleb, born 1770, died 1840, m. Edith Ferris 1803, and were the parents of Dr. Caleb Harlan, of Wilmington; (344) John, born 1773, died 1851, m. Elizabeth Quimby; (345) Ann, born 1777, died 1851, m. John Clark; (346) Sarah, born 1780, died 1869, m. John Ferris; (347) Joshua, born 1783, died 1854, m. Ann Quimby.

(91) Stephen Harlan, born in Chester county, and was raised to manhood on a farm in Kennett. He married at Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Wilmington, 1765, Lydia Greenfield, a daughter of James Greenfield. About the year 1770 they emigrated to and settled in Randolph county, N. C., where they died and were buried in the "Old Stone Graveyard" in Randolph county. They had children: (348) Diana, (349) James, (350) Hannah, (351) Maria, (352) Michael, (353) Lydia.

(92) Sarah Harlan, born 1737 in Chester county, London Grove township; died there 1815, buried at London Grove; married in 1760, Moses Starr, born 1728, in Berks county, and died, it is supposed, in London Grove; a son of Jeremiah and Rebecca (Jackson) Starr. They had children: (354) Jeremiah, born 1762, died 1816, m. Ann Whitson; (355) Hannah, born 1765, died 1836, m. Thomas Whitson; (356) Rebecca, born 1767, died 1819, m. Thomas Downing; (357) Sarah, died unm.

(94) Betty Harlan, born in Chester county, 1734; died in Manchester township, York county, Pa., 1769; buried there. Married at New Garden Monthly Meeting in 1753, William Willis, a son of Edward, and died in York county in 1801; buried there. Children: (358) John, born 1754, died 1839; (359) Susanna, born 1756, died 1816, m. Samuel Fisher; (360) Hannah, born 1759, died 1829, m. James Speakman; (361) Lydia, born 1762, died 1837, m. William Farquhar; (362) Joel, born 1764, died 1842, m. Hannah Jessup.

(95) Solomon Harlan, born about 1736, in London Grove township; removed to Cecil county, Maryland, in 1786, and died there subsequent to 1803, and was buried at East Nottingham. He married at London Grove Monthly Meeting in 1766, Mary Marshall, born 1742, Chester county; died in Cecil county, Maryland, 1898; buried in East Nottingham; a daughter of John and Hannah (Caldwell) Marshall. Children: (363) Joseph, born 1768, died 1843, m. (1) Gilgal Boggs, 1796; (364) John, born 1772, died 1823, m. Elizabeth Llgan and died in Virginia; (365) David, died unm.; (366) Lewis, m. Esther Boyd; (367) Ann, m. William Cosgrove; (368) George, born 1780, died 1824, m. Elizabeth Dilworth. James Harlan, a prominent merchant of Charlottesville, Albemarle county, Virginia, is a great grandson of Solomon and Mary.

(97) Henry Harlan was born in Chester county, date not known. He married at Holy Trinity Church, Wilmington, Del., in 1770, Phebe Starr, a daughter of Isaac and Margaret (Lightfoot) Starr. These records are very much in need of information and any furnished the writer will be appreciated. They had children: (369) Samuel, said to have been a prominent physician of Baltimore; (370) Margaret, born —, died 1834, in Fayette county, Pa., m. Silas Bally at Holy Trinity in 1791. Her grandson, Hon. Silas M. Bally, of Fayette county, was at

one time State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

(100) Mary Gregg, born in Chester county Twelfth-mo. 12, 1729-30, died there in New Garden township; buried at New Garden Monthly Meeting (date not known); married at Kennett Monthly Meeting in 1753, Isaac Richards, born 1727, died 1821, buried at New Garden, a son of Nathaniel and Mary (Wiley) Richards. Children: (371) Thomas, born 1755, died 1837, m. Hannah Cox; (372) Nathaniel, born 1756, died 1850, m. Lydia Pritchett; (373) Isaac, born 1759, died 1854, m. (1) Ann Pusey, (2) Tamzine Hoopes; (374) William, b. 1761, d. 1829, m. Catharine —; (375) Mary, b. 1762, d. 1834, m. Thomas Hoopes. (376) Lydia, b. 1762, d. —, m. (1) Joshua Seal, (2) William Chandler.

(102) Michael Gregg, born Chester county 1731; died Kennett township prior to 1805; buried at "Old Kennett." Married 1755 at New Garden Monthly Meeting Sarah Carpenter, born in Chester county —; died 1822; buried at "Old Kennett," a daughter of William and Margaret (Wiley) Richards, widow of Nathaniel Richards. Children: — (377) William b. 1756; d. —; m. (1) Mary Yarnall, (2) Sarah Reynolds. (378) Joanna, b. 1757; died unmarried. (379) Thomas, b. 1759; d. 1843; unm. (380) Jesse. (381) Dinah, b. 1764, d. 1837, m. Nicholas Hurford. (382) Albina, b. 1766, d. —, m. Ellsha Janney. (383) Margaret, b. 1768; d. —, m. James Morteman. (384) Sarah, b. 1771, d. 1847, m. Thomas Marshall. (385) Mary, b. 1773, d. —, m. Thomas Wollaston. (386) Michael, b. 1775; d. 1847; m. Ann Dixon. (387) Lydia, b. 1778, d. —, m. — Miller. There are descendants of these people in Chester county and I would be pleased to have them prepare a complete record of the births and deaths of Michael and Sarah and their children.

(103) John Gregg, born Chester county 1733; married Ruth Smith at Kennett Monthly Meeting 1756; a daughter of John and Dorothy (Windle) Smith. These records are very much desired.

(106) Lydia Gregg, born 10th-mo. 15th, 1736, in Chester county; died 11th-mo. 16th, 1790, in Kennett (now Pennsylvania township); buried at "Old Kennett;" married 10th-mo. 26th, 1757, at Kennett Monthly Meeting, Thomas Carleton, born 8th-mo. 21st, 1732, Chester county, died in Kennett (now Pennsylvania) township 6th-mo. 26, 1803; buried at Old Kennett, a son of Thomas, who died in Kennett twp. 9th-mo. 30th, 1792; aged 92 years and 10 months, and his wife, Hannah (Howells) Roberts, who died 5th-mo. 6th, 1758, aged 69 years. Children: (388) Hannah, b. 1763, d. 1785, m. William Passmore. (389) Dinah, b. 1769, d. —, m. Jesse Pierce. (390) Martha, b. 1761, d. —, m. James McFadden. (391) Mark, b. 1763, d. —, m. Beulah Mendenhall. (392) Samuel, b. 1767, d. —, m. Rebecca Harlan. (393) Thomas, b. 1770, d. 9th-mo. 30, 1771. (394) Lydia, b. 1772, d. —, m. Abner Mendenhall. (395) Thomas (2), b. 1775, d. —, m. Sarah Hoopes. (396) Caleb, died young.

(106) Dinah Gregg, born 1733, in Chester county; married at Kennett Monthly Meeting 1758, Christopher Wilson, born 1733, in New Castle county, a son of Christopher and Esther (Woodward) Wilson. There is no record of the dates of death of either. Can any one supply them? Children: (397) Eli, b. 1760. (398) Christopher, died young. (399) Hannah, died young. (400) Thomas.

(107) Amy Gregg (Dinah 21. Michael 4), born 7th-mo. 2d, 1740, in Chester county, died in New Castle county, 6th-mo. 28th, 1771, buried it is supposed at "Old Kennett," married 12th-mo. 30th, 1761, at Kennett Monthly Meeting (?) James Wilson, b. in New Castle county, 9th-mo. 26th, 1738, d. 8th-mo. 22d, 1820, same county, buried, it is supposed at Kennett; a son of Christopher and

Ester (Woodward) Wilson, the former a native of Yorkshire, England. They had children: (400) Stephen, b. 9th-mo. 30th, 1762, d. 8th-mo. 23d, 1820, m. (1) Lydia Pusey, (2) Alice Jackson. (401) Lydia, b. 5th-mo. 14th, 1764, d. —, m. Isaac Moore. (402) Dinah, b. 11th-mo. 2d, 1767, d. 6th-mo. 25th, 1869, m. Thomas Moore.

The record of Amy Gregg brings us down to the youngest grandchild of Michael Harlan, whose record has been found, and at the same time to the end of the third generation of the family in America. Following these are the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, but will not be taken up in this article. The records on file now number nearly thirty thousand, the result of fifteen years labor and research. Truly the result has been successful beyond my most earnest expectations, and the genealogical history of our family is now assured. The time has been long, but the result, as I said, has been wonderful and worth the time, labor and money spent upon it.

There is yet work to do and I hope that each and every one who can aid in any way in bringing to light information on any of the records herein set forth will do so. There are no doubt many old records in Chester, Delaware and Lancaster counties and in New Castle and Cecil counties that if copied and sent to me would aid very much in completing these early generations, and I hope they will be at an early day and sent to me or brought to me while attending the family reunion at West Chester on August 18th and 19th. To this reunion all are cordially invited.

A. H. HARLAN.

New Burlington, Clinton county, O.

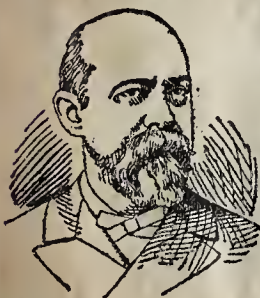
## 76 HARLAN DAY.

Members of the Large Family Are Swarming in West Chester.

Aug 18. 1897  
THE TATTERSALL FILLED BY THEM.

At Their Seventh National Reunion They Make Arrangements for a Permanent Organization and Adopt Their Constitution and By-Laws—Hon. A. D. Harlan, of Coatesville, in the Chair and Many Distinguished and Loyal Sons and Daughters Occupy Seats in the Audience.

To-day is given over to the Harlan family. From all points of the compass they have flocked to West Chester until the town is filled with them. If a man can not claim the name of Harlan, or prove his relationship to the descendants, or count on the friendship which



Hon. A. D. Harlan.

some of the mem-

bers bear towards him, he is a back number.

The Tattersall is their headquarters. Sheriff Hayes is a Harlan—in fact nearly every one seems to be in some way connected with the family—and the Sheriff has provided the place of meeting. As this is the seventh national reunion, and there is luck in odd numbers, the proceedings are expected to be most interesting.

### OFFICERS IN CHARGE.

Hon. A. D. Harlan, of Coatesville, who for several years represented this county in the Pennsylvania Senate, is the presiding officer. On account of his wide experience among men, and his accurate knowledge of parliamentary usages, added to a keen sense of the fitness of things, he fills the chair with a grace well observing and noting. The other officers in charge, all of whom are selected on account of their ability, are as follows:

Secretary and Treasurer, A. H. Harlan, New Burlington, Clinton county, Ohio.

Vice President, Andrew J. Harlan, Savannah, Mo.

Executive Committee—Henry K. Harlan, Embreeville; Henry H. Harlan, Mount Gilead, Ohio; Dr. John J. Harlan, Hackneyville, Ala.; W. Beatty Harlan, Churchville, Md.; Mrs. Elizabeth J. Porter, Smithboro, Ill.

### TO-MORROW BY THE BRANDYWINE

In addition to the business meeting, which is being held in the town, there will be an outing along the Brandywine to-morrow. It had been expected that the cars would go at an early hour, but after considering the matter, it was found that Superintendent J. W. Andrews, of the West Chester Street Railway Company, had made arrangements to convey a large excursion to the Wilmington and Northern Railroad, en route for Birmingham Park, and on this account the cars would not be ready for the Harlans until 9.30 in the morning, at which time all can be conveyed to their destination beside the sparkling lake.

### MAY GO TO CAPE MAY.

There is some talk of arranging for an excursion to Cape May on Friday. If, when all are assembled the scheme appears to meet with approval on the part of a large number, the trip will be made. Quite likely there are several members who live inland and are not accustomed to a sail down the Delaware.

### CONSTITUTION PREPARED.

The following constitution has been drawn up and will be presented this afternoon for consideration:

### THE CONSTITUTION

Of the Association of the Descendants of George and Michael Harlan.

We, the descendants of George and Michael Harlan, in National Convention assembled, do by these presents form ourselves into a permanent organization, and adopt the following as our Constitution:

Art. 1. This organization to be known as "The Association of the Descendants of George and Michael Harlan of the United States of America."

Art. 2. The objects of the Association shall be (1) to encourage, promote and maintain a social and fraternal feeling among its members; (2) to perpetuate in permanent form the Genealogical History of our family.

Art. 3. The officers of this Association shall be: A President, Vice President

and a Secretary and Treasurer (which latter offices shall be embodied in one person) and an Executive Committee.

Art. 4. The officers of the Association shall be chosen by its members at a regular meeting, and shall hold their respective offices for two years, or until their successors are elected, and shall be charged with the duties usually pertaining to offices of similar organizations.

Art. 5. The Executive Committee shall consist of five members, to be chosen at a regular meeting of the Association, and shall hold their respective offices for two years, or until their successors are chosen. Said committee shall have full and exclusive control of the affairs of the Association, and power to fill vacancies in the committee.

Art. 6. The meetings of this Association shall occur every second year (beginning with the year 1890), and be held at such time and place as may be determined by a vote of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this Association.

Art. 7. Any descendant of either George or Michael Harlan, above the age of twenty-one years, is eligible to membership, and upon the payment to the Secretary of the sum of one dollar and an annual due of twenty-five cents shall be considered a life member of this Association.

Adopted at the City of Richmond, Wayne county, Indiana, August 21st, A. D. 1890. A. D. HARLAN, Pres.

A. H. HARLAN, Secretary.

#### ON THE GROUND EARLY.

At an early hour this morning the descendants began arriving. One of the most prominent figures on the street was Joseph Palmer, Doe Run, who is Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment. He and his colleagues are decorated with yellow silk badges, announcing their identity and the part they take in the good work. The other committees were at the Tattersall.

#### THE HARLAN MASCOT.

Among the first to arrive was the family mascot, young Michael Harlan, of Wilmington, who came in company with his father, John P. Harlan. He brings the family good luck because he was born just ten years ago, while the reunion was in progress at Birmingham Park. Though a native of Delaware, he is gladly accepted by all the members of the family in this State.

#### NEAT DECORATIONS.

The Tattersall was neatly decorated with flags and flowers this morning, and many chairs had been placed near the stand arranged for the speakers. Two coolers well filled with ice were on hand to insure the gathering against thirst. The decorating was done by Mrs. Fred. Heed and F. H. Eachus.

As the first comers assembled in the large room they spent an hour or so in becoming acquainted, and during this time many pleasing reminiscences of the old days in the family were recalled. Tales of political achievements, of recognition from great men, of long distances traveled and of many other interesting facts were told with vigor and listened to with great interest. It was generally remarked that the number of people present was not so large as the throng expected along the Brandywine at Lenape to-morrow. Out of the thirty-thousand members who are scattered through all parts of the country, only a few hundred were in attendance.

#### MUCH RELATED.

In talking over relationships it was re-

marked that some of those present were blessed with membership in a number of families. Mrs. Fred. Heed, for instance, is entitled to recognition in the clan Darlington, and the Webb, Gamble, Pierson and Heed families, while her kinswoman, Miss Rebecca S. Garrett, is a member of the Sharpless, Maris, Skelton and Davis families, in addition to the Harlans. These two are fortunate enough to be welcomed in several different reunions.

#### LEFT THEIR NAMES.

As the different relatives made their appearance they were invited to leave their names on registry slips, which were prepared for the purpose. The oldest man on the floor seemed to be Dr. Harlan, of Wilmington, who will be 83 years of age in October, and he is closely seconded by Andrew Jackson Harlan, of Missouri, who will be 83 in March next. The handsomest lady in the room was—but why attempt to draw such comparisons?

The registry list was in charge of Herbert Harlan, of Philadelphia, who is a son of George W. Harlan. He was once a boy about West Chester several years ago. He is present with his wife.

#### PRESIDENT HARLAN ARRIVES.

President A. D. Harlan, of Coatesville, arrived on the scene at ten o'clock, and after a short consultation it was decided to hold no business meeting this morning, but to devote the early part of the day to sociability.

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

George W. Harlan, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, made a few announcements during the morning, telling the people how to find the building in case they should become lost, and how to find accommodations for board. This being done the brothers and sisters and cousins separated until 1.30 this afternoon.

Those who registered during the morning are as follows:

Susie Syphard, Anna E. Syphard, Willie Syphard, Agnes Syphard, L. H. Syphard, Edna Syphard, East Nantmeal, Chester county; M. Lizzie Johnson, Lyndell, Chester county; Wm. E. Powell, 833 Hutton street, Philadelphia; Mrs. Robert Johnson, Robert Johnson, Loag, Chester county; Mrs. Joseph H. Johnson, Joseph H. Johnson, Hannah A. Harlan, Wilmer C. Johnson, Downingtown, Chester county; Linda W. Barber, West Chester, Chester county; Phebe D. Maule, Cochranville, Chester county; Esther W. Chandler, London Grove, Chester county; William Amoss Harlan, Pleasantville, Harford county, Maryland; Lydia A. Copeland, Malvern, Chester county.

Eliza J. Harlan, Leeds, Cecil county, Maryland; Anna Whitson Miller, Mechanics' Valley, Cecil county, Md.; Rachel Harlan, Leeds, Cecil county, Md.; John J. Copeland, Malvern, Chester county; Mrs. John G. Harlan, J. G. Harlan, Wawasset, Chester county; Carrie R. Carter, Chatham, Chester county; H. K. Harlan, Embreeville, Chester county; John I. Carter, Chatham, Chester county; Ada W. Harlan, Mrs. George W. Harlan, Grace Harlan, 3902 Brown street, Philadelphia; J. Marshall Harlan, Ardmore, Montgomery county; Mrs. W. A. Brooke, Mrs. Hannah P. Swayne, West Chester, Chester county; Lydia A. Chambers, London Grove, Chester county; Katherine Harlan Wilson, Mrs. William H. Wilson, Lillian M. Wilson, Maude H. Wilson, 1532 Wallace street, Philadelphia; Annie E. Michener, 1502 West Fourth street, Wilmington, Delaware; H. Emma Pusey, J. Howard Pusey, Chatham, Chester county.

(Mrs. J. M.) Alice Bateman Ebert, 910 Holly street, West Philadelphia; A. H. Harlan, New Burlington, Clinton county, O.; Frank Bateman, Grenloch, Camden county, N. J.; Isaac H. Whyte, Lancaster, Lancaster county, Pa.; David P. Chambers, London Grove, Chester county; Lydia S. Skelton, Kennett square, Chester county; John W. LeMalstre, Jr., Wooddale, New Castle county, Del.; Sadie J. Harlan, West Chester; Elizabeth Harlan Baker Patterson, Bryn Mawr, Montgomery county, Pa.; A. D. Harlan, Coatesville, Chester county; Mary Harlan Baker, West Chester; Eva H. Shingle, West Chester; Mrs. Herbert M. Harlan, 1420 South Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rebecca L. Garrett, 305 West Barnard street, West Chester; Hannah R. Smiley, West Chester; Walter S. Heed, West Chester.

J. Elwood Doane, Media, Delaware county, Pa.; Rachel Trimble, West Chester; Herbert M. Harlan, 1420 South Sixth street, Philadelphia; Charles W. Hughes, Lyndell, Chester county; John J. Hughes, Lyndell, Chester county; Sarah A. Jackson, Wilmington, New Castle county, Del.; Phillie C. Hurford, Toughkenamon, Chester county; George W. Harlan, 3902 Brown street, Philadelphia; Dr. Caleb Harlan, Wilmington, New Castle county, Del.; Mrs. Fred Heed, West Chester; Francis H. Eachus, Sr., West Chester; James F. Harlan, Charlottesville, Albemarle county, Virginia; David W. Harlan, Wilmington, New Castle county, Del.; Hannah Mary Harlan, 2444 North Seventeenth street, Philadelphia; Almira P. Harlan, 244 North Seventeenth street, Philadelphia; John W. Dennison, Mermaid, New Castle county, Del.; Andrew J. Harlan, Savannah, Andrew county, Missouri.

Anna J. Dennison, Mermaid, New Castle county, Del.; Francis H. Eachus, Jr., West Chester; Mary E. Eachus, West Chester; Mrs. Emmor W. Entriiken, West Chester; Mrs. Francis H. Eachus, West Chester; Rachel Harlan, Leeds, Cecil county, Md.; Anna W. Miller, Mechanics Valley, Cecil county, Md.; Eliza Jane Harlan, Leeds, Cecil county, Md.; Jacob W. Harvey, Unionville, Chester county; Jos. Palmer, Doe Run, Chester county; Mrs. G. P. Harlan, 1426 North Seventeenth street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. W. H. Williams, 3940 Spruce street, Philadelphia; W. E. Webb, M. D., 328 N. Beaver street, York, York county; Herman H. Sharpless, Elizabeth C. Sharpless, West Chester, Chester county; Harlan W. Mercer, White Horse, Chester county; Rebecca T. Jackson, Westtown, Chester county; Mary P. Brown, Kennett Square, Chester county; Jane H. Pierce, West Chester, Chester county; Jacob M. Peirce, London Grove, Chester county; Isaac H. Peirce, West Chester, Chester county; German J. Peirce, Doe Run, Chester county; Mrs. Elwood Taylor, David Hood, West Chester, Chester county; B. Frank Peirce, Chatham, Chester county.

Mrs. L. P. Pratt, West Chester, Chester county; A. Irene Peirce, London Grove, Chester county; Sallie E. Peirce, Elsie M. Peirce, London Grove, Chester county; Willie M. Peirce, Chatham, Chester county; Mrs. Hannah H. Osborne, Wallingford, Delaware county; Lydia Jackson Cornwell, West Chester, Chester county; E. G. Webb, King's Bridge, Lancaster county; Sara E. Woodward, Unionville, Chester county; Della Webb, King's Bridge, Lancaster county; John F. McClure, Braddock, Allegheny county; Orla Harlan, 1503 Spear street, Logansport, Cass county, Indiana; Mary H. McFarlan, Unionville, Chester county; Howard C. Maule, Cochranville, Chester county; Chester Chandler, London Grove, Chester county.

Visitors:—Gilbert Cope, West Chester; Carl M. Wilson, 52d street, West Philadelphia; Miss Phebe A. Sharpless, 809 Franklin street, Wilmington.

Mrs. Sallie A. Walton, Horsham, Montgomery county; Jesse P. Walton, Horsham, Montgomery county; Mrs. Isabella A. Stope, 1933 North 11th street, Philadelphia; John P. Harlan, 1129 West 4th street, Wilmington, Del.; Ruth Baker Palmer, Doe Run, Chester county; George Michael A. Harlan, 1129 West 4th street, Wilmington, Del.; Levi M. Shingle, West Chester; Mrs. Phoebe P. Webb, London Grove, Chester county; Catharine E. Webb, London Grove, Chester county; Mrs. Alice Jackson Woodruff, West Chester; Sarah J. Harlan, West Chester; Emma Baker, West Grove; Isaac L. Garrett, West Chester; Justin E. Harlan, West Chester; Henry C. Baldwin, West Chester; David Henry Marshall, Blackwood, Camden, New Jersey; Jennie Taylor, Gillespie, Rising Sun, Cecil county, Md.; J. B. Smith, West Chester; Samuel J. Harlan, Port Deposit, Cecil county, Md.; Lucy M. (Harlan) Taylor, Rising Sun, Cecil county, Md.; Harlan Gallagher, Childs, Cecil county, Md.; Mrs. J. Hayes Gallagher, Childs, Cecil county, Md.

Mrs. Frank Bateman, Gdenloch, New Jersey; Preston F. Powell, West Grove, Chester county; Mary Ann Ottey, Wickertown, Chester county; Josiah W. Harlan, Mauch Chunk, Carbon county, Pa.; J. Eugene Baker, 4222 Otter street, Philadelphia; Thomas Baker, Octoraro, Lancaster county; Marguerite Harlan, Ardmore, Montgomery county; J. Marshall Harlan, Jr., Ardmore, Montgomery county; (Mrs. Marshall) Maggie D. Harlan, Ardmore, Montgomery county; Mrs. Susan Harlan Mendenhall, 3407 Chestnut street Philadelphia; Mrs. Ella Mendenhall Baldwin, 3407 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; Colonel W. B. Mendenhall, Philadelphia; Rev. Harlan G. Mendenhall, Kansas City, Kansas; Miss Christine S. Harlan, West Chester; Enoch Harlan, 651 Equitable Building, Baltimore, Md.; Martha J. Mitchell, Hockessin, New Castle county, Delaware; John Mitchell, Hockessin, New Castle county, Delaware; Samuel J. Dennison, 1406 West 3d street, Wilmington, Del.; Miss Jemima Baker, West Chester; Mrs. Cora P. (Harlan) Johnson, Hickory Hill, Chester county; Mary L. Pyle, Mortonville, Chester county.

## HARLANS AT LENAPE.

They Are Spending To-Day Beside the  
Brandywine.

### SPEECHES MADE AT THE TATTERSALL.

Yesterday's Business Meeting and What Was Said and Done—The Next Gathering Will Be Two Years Hence at Mount Pleasant, Iowa—Compliments and Ancient Papers Were Very Much in Order—Fifty Watermelons Count in the Events of To-Day—Ex-Congressman A. J. Harlan's Experiences as a Lawmaker and Politician.

Lenape is the scene of a large gathering of Harlans to-day. They came to town yesterday, transacted what business they had on hands, exchanged the compliments of the season and decided to go to Lenape to-day. To-morrow will find

them at Cape May, and the next day they will start for their homes.

### WATERMELONS IN EVIDENCE.

The dinner to-day was in the form of a basket picnic, every householder preparing for those of her own domicile. Cake and jelly, cold ham and chicken, pickles and canned fish were strictly in order, but the leading article on the bill of fare consisted of half a hundred water-melons, which were cut at the proper time and eaten with such hearty appetites as Harlans—good healthy Harlans—can bring to a feast.

At the business session yesterday afternoon the speakers were almost hidden behind a barricade of flowers, which had been erected in front of the platform at the Tattersall. The stars and stripes were draped across the table which formed the speaker's desk, thus showing that the aesthetic and the patriotic were blended in the minds of those in attendance.

It was nearly two o'clock in the afternoon when President A. D. Harlan, of Coatesville, rapped for order and announced that the opening prayer would be offered by Rev. Joseph S. Evans, pastor of Goshen Baptist Church, who asked for many blessings on the family and its reunion. He referred to the excellent characters borne by members of the family, and the valued services which they have rendered the country and nation.

Afterwards Hon. A. D. Harlan made the address of welcome, which was listened to with much interest. The address is given in full as follows:

My dear relatives:—It gives me very great pleasure to meet with you here to-day, look into your faces and feel that we all belong to a family that has grown to be a very large one, and that we are descendants of an ancestry that we have reason to be justly proud of.

My thoughts to-day are, no doubt like your own, many, and carry me back to the year sixteen hundred, nearly three centuries ago, and to William Harlan, the grandfather of George and Michael Harlan, who lived in the old Parish of Monkwearmouth, joining the town of Sunderland, in the county of Durham, England, and then of that beautiful scene, which is on record, of his son, James Harlan, and his beautiful wife, on the 11th day of January, in the year 1650, presenting their infant son, George, in the Sacrament of baptism in the old parish church.

Then when that same child grew to manhood, how that he and his younger brother, Michael, left their home, with all the dear and tender associations that clustered around that Christian home, and went over to the north of Ireland, where they remained for several years. Then George, with his beloved wife, Elizabeth, with their children, Ezekiel, Hannah, Moses and Aaron, together with his brother, Michael, in the year 1687 came to this country as followers of that great and good man, William Penn. They landed at New Castle, on the Delaware, and moved out and purchased land near what is now Centreville, in the State of Delaware. After remaining there for several years, both the brothers, with their families, moved up into this beautiful county of Chester, and purchased large tracts of land on or near the banks of our historic Brandywine.

They were God-fearing men, and left their home and native land and came to this new world to build up for themselves and their descendants a home, where they and we might worship God according to the dictates of our consciences, guided by the Holy Ghost and God's

### Holy Word.

As Godly men, I believe that they were directed by the Holy Spirit, and as we stand here to-day we ought to thank God, our Heavenly Father, that He gave us such a noble ancestry, and placed us in this God-given land, the United States of America.

George and Michael Harlan lived and died in this good old county of Chester, loved and honored by all who knew them.

Gerge Harlan represented this county in the Assembly of Pennsylvania in the year 1712.

The children of these good men with their children to the eighth and ninth generation have gone forth from place to place, until their descendants are found in almost every State and Territory in our nation. Our family has not been a money making people, but they have ever borne a good name, and many of them have filled high and honorable positions, both civil and military, in the different States where they lived and also in the Nation.

To-day the Honorable John Marshall Harlan, a descendant of George Harlan, is a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and although holding such a high position, he finds time to teach a class every Sabbath morning in the Bible School connected with the church of which he is a member. Judge Benjamin A. Harlan, of Michigan, is the Chief of the Finance Department of the Pension Office. Hon. James Harlan, of Iowa, represented for many years his State in the Senate of the United States and was an honored member of Abraham Lincoln's cabinet. Major General Absalom Baird, a descendant of Michael Harlan, who was born at Kennett Square, had a distinguished record during the Rebellion, and is now on the retired list of the U. S. A. Dr. Richard Harlan, who was born in Philadelphia in 1796 and died in New Orleans in 1843, was a naturalist of note, and that lovely Christ-like child, Fannie L. Michiner, who was born near Avondale, this county, was a Harlan, and although she died in her sixteenth year, she wrote some of the most chaste and beautiful lines in prose and poetry that I ever read. Whittier said of her that if she had lived, she would have ranked among the first writers.

But, my dear relatives, what gives me the most satisfaction in looking over the past three hundred years of our clan is that, as a rule, they have been and are a God-fearing people, in an humble way doing the work the dear Master has given them to do. No matter what our names may be, we can feel a just pride in knowing that the blood of George or Michael Harlan courses through our veins.

Let us thank God, our Heavenly Father, for all the way He has lead us. And as we stand here to-day, ought we not to resolve, God helping us, that we will be true men, true women and true children, honoring an honorable ancestry, endeavoring to fill well the place God in His providence has placed us.

That when the sun which has shone upon us to-day has for the last time sunk beyond yon western horizon, the world may say of the departed, he or she has lived for something, and dying has left a name that will not soon be forgotten.

Pardon me when I recommend to you and myself that beautiful hymn and prayer written by William H. Burleigh, and which my beloved wife, who went home last November to be with her Saviour, your Saviour and my Saviour, used to make her prayer:

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace:  
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,  
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase:

Lead us through Christ, the true and loving Way.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth; Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,

While passion stains and folly dims our youth,  
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right; Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,

Involved in shadows of a moral night;  
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest, However rough and steep the path may be;

Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,

Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

And now dear relatives and friends, I welcome you to this land of our ancestors, and trust that we shall all have a pleasant time together, and as we become better acquainted, that we may become more interested in each other.

When Mr. Harlan referred to the fact that the members of his family have never been a money-making people, but that they have sought after those things which are of greater value than money, the listeners appeared to recognize this as a truth which could easily be proved.

At the close of this address, a response was made by Rev. Harlan G. Mendenhall, of Kansas City, Kansas, who spoke with much earnestness, thanking his kinsman for such a warm welcome, and expressing much pleasure at being in attendance among those who make him feel so much at home. He was witty at all times and his bright little sallies were received with much kindness. He spoke as follows:

Mr. President.—For this loving and hearty welcome in behalf of the Harlan clan, I thank you. If there is one place at which we should feel at home it is in this beloved Chester county, the place of our birth and whence the Harlans have gone forth to populate the earth, and to be told so by one we all respect and who has been so often honored by this county in places of public trust, is to assure us of the truth of our own feelings. Some of us have been up and down the world a good deal and have mingled with many people and we did not know but you might have grown indifferent to your cousins, but we rejoice to know that the Harlan heart is as warm and the hand as open as ever.

I feel at home here, as I did in Richmond, Ind., several years ago, on a similar occasion. I do not know much about the Harlan pedigree, my mother and sister are well posted in that department of knowledge, but I do know that the Harlan name and presence has a home like feeling. In order that I should not lose sight of it my parents called me "Harlan." By the way, the Mendenhall-Harlan union makes a good combination. It began more than a century ago, when Elizabeth, a great-granddaughter of George Harlan, through Ezekiel, who was her grandfather, married Robert Mendenhall. This was in 1762. My grandfather's name was Ezekiel. But in 1747 Elizabeth Harlan Robinson's daughter Rachel, a granddaughter of George Harlan, married Joseph Mendenhall. Her sister Martha married Isaac Mendenhall. A great-grandson of Michel Harlan through Lydia Gregg, married Beulah Mendenhall and his sister married Abner Mendenhall. Now my mother is a descendant of both George and Michael, and she married a Mendenhall.

Another singular coincidence is that both the Harlan and Mendenhall families emigrated to North Carolina, where they intermarried. From that State their descendants moved into Indiana, where other members have intermarried.

There ought to be to us all in these reunions an inspiration for high and noble living. As we look back upon the lives of our ancestors and see how worthily they filled their places in the world, we should strive to emulate their example and be desirous of continuing a name that has done so much for God and humanity. We, in our reaction from the feudalism of Europe, went to the other extreme and have cried down all attempts to perpetuate an historic lineage. Happily we are getting over this mistake. By reviving these family ties in true republican simplicity we do much to encourage holy living and patriotic impulses. There can be no greater incentive to a child than for him to know that in a hundred years and more the name he bears has not been tarnished by any dishonest act or mean and vicious deed.

When the Spartan mother gave her son a sword, she said, "This, my son, or upon it; return this sword covered with glory or die with your face to the foe." Let the child go into the world with noble lines back of him and he will seek to make that name more illustrious and noble.

We do not have much either on the battle field or the rostrum in which to glory, for the Harlans lived quiet, modest, humble lives, but we are surrounded by a great cloud of witnesses, men and women who have tried to do their duty in those spheres where God called them to toil in an honest, pure upright manner. Let us in this reunion catch the spirit of such living and we shall be better able to grasp and solve the great problems of the age in which we live.

The different combinations of Harlans and Mendenhalls were played upon in such a neat manner that they could not help holding the close attention of every one.

Mr. Mendenhall is quite well known to the West Chester people, as he has been a frequent visitor in town, and has preached in the First Presbyterian Church here. He has lately been spending a few days in Atlantic City, where it may be that he was inspired to make the speech which was listened to yesterday.

#### MISS HARLAN SANG.

Miss Sadie Harlan, of West Chester, whose voice is well known in St. Agnes' T. A. B. Society, where she frequently sings, and who is the soloist in St. Cecilia's Church, Coatesville, was introduced, and sang with much sweetness and power "The Holy City." The fact that she was unaccompanied made her effort all the more difficult, but she acquitted herself with much credit.

Miss Annie Michener read a poem, which had been written by her little sister, Fannie Michener, the girl poet of Chester county some years ago. She gave a few extracts from the life sketch of the little girl, who had made a name as a poetess while the playmates of her age were fondling their dollies. The pretty sketch was followed by a poem, "Kitty's Prayer," which was written when the young authoress was only fifteen years of age. The touching poem, telling of two little orphans, who knelt in prayer beside the body of their dead mother, was one which brought tears to the eyes of not a few in the audience.

### COMMITTEES APPOINTED.

The following committee of five was appointed to retire and select officers for the next reunion, and also to arrange for the time and place: A. H. Harlan, New Burlington, Ohio; William H. Johnson, Philadelphia; James F. Harlan, Charlottesville, North Carolina; Andrew Jackson Harlan, Savannah, Mo.; Joseph Palmer, Doe Run.

While these gentlemen were in retirement 'Squire Joseph H. Johnson, of Downingtown, read the wills of George and Michael Harlan, who were the heads of the family in this county. These wills showed the Christian character of the testators, and the careful manner in which they disposed of the goods which belonged to them. The will of George Harlan was according to the old style in "the second month, called April," 1717, and he left an estate amounting to 346 pounds sterling.

Michael Harlan signed his name with a mark, either because of weakness on his part or from lack of education. He died in 1728 in London Grove township.

The ancient documents were in a flimsy state, one of them being so badly worn that it can not be read. A copy of it was made by Samuel Johnson, who first showed the original will and then read from the copy. The will of Michael is in a better state of preservation, but it had to be laid on a table in order to be read.

The goods consisted mostly of stock, as horses and cattle, and such household goods as were in the dwellings of the two men.

George Harlan spelled his name as the members of the family do at present, but Michael's name, which was not written by himself, is spelled "Harlen."

'Squire Johnson is a Harlan. His grandmother was a Harlan. His name is Joseph Harlan, and he has a grandson whose first name is Harlan. He also married a Harlan.

Mr. Johnson stated that in his public business he comes in contact with a great many people, especially among the criminal classes. He has known a great many Johnsons who were in jail, but no Harlans.

At this time a lady in the audience rose to remark that she is not ashamed of the Johnsons. She was a Harlan, but was married to a Johnson, and is very proud of the Johnsons. She does not know that any of them are in jail.

### GOING TO CAPE MAY.

Arrangements have been completed for an excursion to Cape May to-morrow. The affair is in the hands of John P. Harlan, of Wilmington, who is making arrangements with the railway companies and with the steamer Republic.

### REMARKS CALLED FOR.

John I. Carter, of Chatham, who was called upon for a few remarks, presented a deed for a piece of land deeded by Michael Harlan, to his son, Michael Harlan, Jr. He had rescued the paper from a waste basket, where the children of one of his neighbors had been playing with it. The land in question, covered by the deed, is in Chatham, near the place where Mr. Carter lives. The early Harlans appear to have belonged to West Grove Orthodox Friends' Meeting, and the name is mentioned often on the records, not so much in the way of births and deaths, but more along the line of marriages.

The weddings were always witnessed by many persons, and the old certificates show many familiar names.

While the people were always religious, it is seen that some of them were of a jovial nature, and in the course of affairs in the Meeting it became necessary to deal with some of them. Mr. Carter, however, does not feel that he really knows much about them.

### THE HARLAN BOOK.

President Harlan made some remarks on the subject of the Harlan book, the family record, on which the Secretary, A. H. Harlan, of New Burlington, Ohio, has spent a period of fifteen years. He has secured 30,000 names, and enough data to make as much as 1350 pages of matter, as much as the unabridged copy of Webster's Dictionary. The author has spent his money in collecting the data, but he is unable to furnish the funds for publishing the book. A publisher has been found in Cincinnati, who will print the book on condition that a guarantee of 200 subscribers at \$10 each be made.

The Sharpless book was published on a guarantee of twenty men who agreed to be responsible for \$100 each.

On motion of 'Squire Johnson, amended by George W. Harlan, it was decided to authorize the Secretary, A. H. Harlan, to appoint a committee to see other persons who were at the reunion yesterday, and to open a subscription list, which may be signed by different persons who want the book.

Josiah Harlan and others, who feel that the Harlans never are obliged to give up a thing half done, asked that the subscription list be opened at once.

Ex-Superintendent W. W. Woodruff, whose wife's grandmother was a Harlan, was called upon for remarks. He said he is entitled to more credit than some of the others, because while some of them are Harlans because they could not help it, he had chosen a Harlan. He is in favor of the family unions and reunions because it is a good thing for the young people to learn that their ancestors held a place of credit in the community. If it is known by the young people that they are expected to do well the chances are that they will do well.

### NEW ORGANIZATION.

The Committee on Organization made the following report:

Executive Committee—James F. Harlan, Charlottesville, Va.; O. E. Dunlap, Waxahatchie, Texas; Orla Harlan, Logansport, Ind.; William H. Johnson, Philadelphia; Mrs. Margaret Taylor, LaCrew, Iowa.

The undersigned committee, to whom was referred the selection of officers of the organization for the two years to come, beg leave to report as follows:

President—Nathan Harlan, Bethel, Ind.  
Vice President—George W. Harlan, of Philadelphia.

Secretary and Treasurer—A. H. Harlan, New Burlington, Ohio.

The place of holding the next reunion, to begin on the third Wednesday in August, 1899, will be at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, the Executive Committee having power to change if necessary the time and place.

### CONSTITUTION CONSIDERED.

The constitution, which was printed in the News of yesterday, was brought up for consideration. It had been adopted.

In 1890, at Richmond, Indiana, and though agreed upon by the members of the family, the association has not been living under it. It is desired to form such a complete organization that the members of the family will be able to travel in any part of the country and will there find that congenial fraternal feeling which characterizes the family.

Andrew Jackson Harlan, the Vice President, who has served several terms in Congress, made an excellent speech, telling of his experiences, and making some reference to the characteristics of the family. He knows that they are a very clannish family. He does not in any uncomplimentary sense, but he has known them to be a people who cling to one another very closely. He has known them to be very free from those actions which are discreditables. He does not know a family which is so free from taint as is the Harlan family.

He has had to make his own way in the world, and has never had more than nine months schooling. He has served in Congress, has served there more than once, but he feels that he has occupied positions which are more honorable than that. He was always in favor of public education, and when he was a member of the respective Legislatures in Indiana and Missouri, he was each time one of a handful of men who voted for it. At the present day he is glad to say that the educational systems in the newer Western States are better than those of the older States of the East.

In the State of Indiana it was his good fortune to introduce the famous Louis Kossuth to the Legislature.

Mr. Harlan went on to tell how he had been elected to one office after another and he said that he would have been better off if he had never been a seeker after office. He thinks if he had never been desirous for public office he might at the present day have been a Chief Justice on the Supreme Bench. He beat for Congress once the Judge who had married him, and under whom he had been admitted to the bar.

He succeeded Andrew Kennedy, who was a highly popular member of Congress, and was a great favorite with John Quincy Adams.

Mr. Harlan, who is thoroughly conversant with United States history, told some of the important measures which were considered while he was a member of Congress. The lives of Henry Clay and numerous other noted statesmen were briefly reviewed.

At the close of his remarks the meeting of the afternoon adjourned, and the members separated until this morning. The company divided up into groups and the evening was spent socially.

#### REGRETS RECEIVED.

During the afternoon letters of regret were read from John Marshall Harlan, Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, who is now in Canada; Major General Absalom Baird, of the United States Army, who is located at Washington, D. C., and Judge Benjamin A. Harlan, of Washington, D. C.

#### THIS MORNING'S PLEASURES.

Early this morning the Harlans were wide awake and ready for whatever might be in order during the day. Those in charge of the arrangements were looking about to see that everything was

in order, and those who had nothing on hand but to enjoy themselves were talking together at their comfortable boarding houses or were strolling about the town to gather mental impressions of the neighborhood and its people.

Some one asked why it is that there are not thirty thousand Harlans here. One reason is that many of them are not living. The large number mentioned includes all those who have belonged to the family in the last two hundred years, and of these about five generations are dead. The number living is in the neighborhood of fifteen thousand. Many of the latter reside in different States and Territories so far removed from West Chester that the journey here is a long and expensive one. The total number of those who have been in West Chester this season is about two hundred.

#### STARTING FOR LENAPE.

They could not start for Lenape until 9.30 for the reason that the cars earlier in the day were all occupied by colored people who went out in carload after carload to Birmingham Park, until nearly a thousand had left the town. Then there came a time when the Harlans could go, and the latter embraced the opportunity to make their way to Lenape, where they are spending the day beside the lake or are strolling up and down along the banks of the Brandywine.

There is much inquiry for the facts of relationship, and Secretary A. H. Harlan, who has made a special study of the family tree for a long while is besieged by those who wish to gain information. Many of those who belong to the clan do not know in what way they are related, but these questions are being solved one

## HARLANS AT LENAPE.

#### CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

at a time to the satisfaction of every one.

#### ADDITIONAL NAMES.

Those who registered after the News went to press yesterday were as follows:

Elizabeth Edna Marshall, 1906 H street, N. W., Washington, D. C.; Miss Lida M. Chandler, Hamorton, Chester county; Ephemia B. Lawrence, 3715 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; Joseph C. Skelton, Doe Run, Chester county; Elizabeth B. Baily, Johnson and Front streets, Covington, Ky.; Horace G. Whitson, Oak Hill, Lancaster county, Pa.; Rev. Jos. S. Evans, West Chester; Miss Phebe E. Baldwin, Media, Delaware county, Pa.; Mrs. Emily Whitson Hoopes, West Chester; Mrs. Anna Jackson Monaghan, West Chester; Josie H. Harlan, daughter of John Harlan, Ercildoun, Chester county; Mrs. Warren Piersol, Honeybrook, Chester county; Master Roy Piersol, Honeybrook, Chester county; Wm. V. Smiley, West Chester; Miss Ethel Piersol, Honeybrook, Chester county; Hannah Ann Harlan, 239 West Chestnut street, West Chester.

Miss Sarah R. Woodward, 601 West Ninth street, Wilmington, Del., (a descendant of Michael Harlan); Gertrude E. Mendenhall, West Chester; Mrs. E. S. Mendenhall, West Chester; Florence M. Bell, Brandywine Manor, Chester county; Margaret E. Speakman, West Chester; Annie E. Leeds, West Chester; Ann Leeds, West Chester; Mrs. Edward Savery, West Chester; Mrs. George B. Mellor, West Chester; Elizabeth Savery Taylor (Mrs. Thos. B.), West Chester; Mary E. Webb, West Chester; Anna Webb, West Chester; W. A. M. Lewis, West Chester; Mrs. Elizabeth A. Ferree,

124th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. Three years ago they met at Antietam, that field which was bathed with the first blood shed by their Regiment during the Rebellion. Last year they were at Chancellorsville, and two years ago Valley Forge was the scene of the celebration. So they are apt to alternate between the fields which have been made memorable by the Revolution and the Rebellion.

They meet on the 17th because that is the anniversary of their first battle in 1862. Most of them were mustered in during the month of August, from the 8th to the 16th, and that gave them just a month to prepare for one of the fiercest engagements of the war. That is why they do not wait for Paoli Day, but have their celebration at the time when they can best recall their early experiences and feel that the sun strikes upon the earth at precisely the same angle which he did thirty-five years ago.

Though they are growing old, they have youth in their midst, for the music of the day is furnished by the Refuge Band, from Glen Mills, whose members came up this morning and went to Malvern by rail.

Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, of Media, is the President of the Veterans' Association. He has in these days the appearance of a philanthropist more than that of the soldier. In his connection with the House of Refuge at Glen Mills he has become impressed with the idea that there are enemies to conquer in time of peace, and a generous share of his attention is given to the training of the lads who are brought up to learn the value and the responsibilities of American citizenship. The Secretary is Charles P. Keech, of Philadelphia, who for years has held this office, and upon whom a large share of the work has fallen.

#### ANSWERED THE LAST CALL.

There are six names on the roll which must be reviewed with sadness, for no answers will ever come from them when the future calls on earth are made. A brief record of them was read as follows by Rev. Joseph S. Evans, of West Chester:

Committee on Obituaries, 124th Regimental Association, report as follows:

Deceased comrades reported since our last annual meeting:

Horatio Nelson Platt, Co. H, 124th Regt. Mustered August 9th, 1862. Wounded at Antietam, September 17th, 1862. Mustered out with Co., May 16th, 1863. Died December 11th, 1896. Buried in Rural Cemetery, Chester, Pa., December 14th, 1896.

Elisha H. Newlin, Sr., Co. K, 124th Regt. Mustered August 14th, 1862. Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, February 16th, 1863. Died on November 13th, 1896, at his home, Wilmington, Del., aged 54 years. Buried in Friends' Cemetery, Erelldown, Chester county, Pa., November 19th, 1896.

Lewis Wilson, Sergeant Co. K, 124th Regt. Mustered August 14th, 1862. Mustered out with Co., May 17th, 1863. Died March 17th, 1897, at Paoli. Buried in Malvern Baptist Cemetery, March 19th, 1897.

Cyrus J. Burnett, Co. F, 124th Regt. Mustered August 11th, 1862. Mustered out with Co. May 16th, 1863. Died March, 1897, aged 73 years. Buried in Greenmount Cemetery, West Chester, Pa.

James O'Neil, Co. E, 124th Regt. Mustered August 12th, 1862. Mustered out with Co., May 16th, 1863. Died July 21st, 1897. Buried in St. Joseph's Cemetery, Downingtown, Pa.

Joshua M. Booth, Co. C, 124th Regt. Mustered August 11th, 1862. Mustered out with Co., May 17th, 1863. Died May 30th, 1897. Buried at Grove M. E. Cemetery June 5th, 1897.

Alfred Mullin, Co. A, 124th Regt. Mustered August 8th, 1862. Mustered out May 17th, 1863 with Co. Afterward served three months in an independent Co. of Cavalry. Then enlisted and served until the close

of the war. Mustered out at Paoli, Pa., August 17th, 1862. Died at Paoli, Pa., August 17th, 1862. Buried in Paoli Cemetery, Pa. Mrs. D. M. Golder, West Chester; Miss Eniline White, West Chester; Harlan Doane, Hamorton, Chester county; Hannah J. Doane, Hamorton, Chester county; Marlan M. Doane, Hamorton, Chester county; Mai E. Sutton, Collamer, Chester county; Israel H. Mitchell, West Chester; Mrs. Ida V. Dutton, Parkesburg, Chester county; Anna M. Windle, Cochranville, Chester county; Anna L. Harlan, Hamorton, Chester county; Ellis Harlan, Hamorton, Chester county; Elizabeth B. Sutton, Collamer, Chester county; Sarah Sutton, Lancaster; Wm. Sutton, Lancaster; Bessie Dutton, Parkesburg, Chester county; Edwin Sutton, Collamer, Chester county; Walter Coates Webster, Lancaster; Mrs. Henry (Woodward) Chandler, Hamorton, Chester county.

Mrs. S. B. Scanlan, West Philadelphia; T. B. Scanlan, West Philadelphia; Mrs. P. Harlan, 4715 Chester avenue, Philadelphia; S. T. Skelton, Doe Run, Chester county; Mary E. Skelton, Doe Run, Chester county; Miss Nellie Samples, West Chester; Mary L. Garrett, West Chester.

Sarah Jane Whitson Hambleton, Atglen, Chester county; P. P. Wollaston, New Garden, Chester county; Phebe S. Paxson, West Chester; Thos. B. Evans, Media, Delaware county; C. Burleigh Hombleton, Atglen, Chester county; Annie Gause, daughter of Whitson Gause, New Providence, Lancaster county; Edward T. Harlan, 2444 North Seventeenth street, Philadelphia; J. Engle Evans, Media, Delaware county; Hanna Hughes, Lyndell, Chester county; Miss Lida R. Le Maistre, 321 Locust avenue, Germantown, Philadelphia; Baldwin Hughes, Lyndell, Chester county; Mrs. Mary E. Shingle, West Chester; Mary Amelia Harlan Dickey, Cumberland, Allegheny county, Md.; Henry M. Lewis, Lyndell, Chester county; Miss Helen J. Le Maistre, 321 Locust street, Germantown, Philadelphia; Mrs. Henry M. Lewis, Lyndell, Chester county.

#### VISITORS.

Clara M. Brown, West Chester; Edwin G. Wills, West Chester; Marian M. Evans, Media, Delaware county; Phebe Griffith, 128 West Miner street, West Chester.

From, *News*  
*West Chester Pa*  
Date, *Sep 17 1897*

## VETS. IN REUNION.

Survivors of the 124th on Paoli Field  
To-Day.

Six of Their Number Have Answered to  
the Final Roll-Call in the Past Year.  
What the Living Have to Say.

Under the trees on Paoli Field the veterans are standing to-day. Their hearts are beating lightly to the sound of martial music. Their step is more firm than usual, they feel their youth renewed. It is not Paoli Day. That will be celebrated next Monday. It is the annual reunion of the Survivors' Association of the

war, in the Keystone Battery of Philadelphia. Died October 9th, 1896. Buried at Gulph Mills, October 12th, 1896.

Wm. J. Crowther, Co. H, 124th Regt. Mustered August 9th, 1862. Mustered out with Co., May 16th, 1863. Mustered out 1897. Buried at Mount Hope Cemetery, Delaware county, Pa.

David W. Eyre, Corp. Co. D, 124th Regt. Mustered August 9th, 1862. Mustered out with Co., May 15th, 1863. Died April 4th, 1897, aged 65 years. Buried at Oaklands Cemetery, West Chester, Pa.

#### ON THE GROUNDS.

No clear September morning could be more promising than was this. A light rain during the night had laid the dust, and the air was perfect, with no more dampness on the grounds than was pleasant after the dry weather which had prevailed during the past few days. The armory was open for use in case of need.

Arrangements for all the details of the meeting had been prepared under the direction of the Executive Committee, consisting of Thomas T. Smith, West Chester; John Pugh, Coatesville; Jesse Darlington, of Darlington Station, and Benjamin T. Green, of Cheyney.

Close connection was made by the Refuge Band, which arrived from Glen Mills about eleven o'clock, coming by way of West Chester. The boys looked their best and their playing was such as to inspire all on the old battlefield. The lads were accompanied by their leader and were under the general care of Colonel Hawley.

About eleven o'clock the meeting was called to order, the morning being devoted to business. After that came dinner, and the rest of the day was spent in retelling the war stories and in social enjoyment.

#### THE BUSINESS MEETING.

At the business meeting the veterans were called to order by the President, Col. Jos. W. Hawley, in front of the stand. There were from 400 to 500 people on the grounds, about 100 of whom were members of the Association. Many of them were accompanied by their wives and families. The air was dry, with a stiff breeze blowing so strong that the voice of the speakers could be heard only a few feet.

Rev. Joseph S. Evans, the Chaplain, offered prayer, and Secretary Charles Keech read a lengthy sketch of the reunion last year at Chancellorsville. Three places were suggested for next year's meeting, namely, Chancellorsville, Antietam and Gettysburg, with the likelihood that the former will be chosen.

It is thought that the old officers will be re-elected, according to custom.

Among those on the ground are the following:

Ladies of the Executive Committee—Mrs. Chas. W. Roberts, Mrs. Jos. W. Hawley, Mrs. John Pugh, Mrs. Geo. D. Miller, Mrs. John L. Grimm (Philadelphia).

Veterans and friends—J. Ed. Heyburn, Milton S. Heyburn, Brandywine Summit; Arnold Nichols, New London; Wilmer Glisson, East Bradford; Rev. Jos. S. Evans and son, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rupert, Baynton Aitken, West Chester; Wm. Hoopes, Media; Charles Hollingsworth, Delaware county; J. T. Johnson, West Chester; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dooley, Delaware county; Markley Davis, of Brandamore; J. C. Freed, Gum Tree; Jos. Pierce, Coatesville; E. B. John, Kennilworth; M. W. Bailey, Pottstown; John M. Windle, Newlin; Mr. Fleming, Oxford; D. M. Cox and son, Downingtown; Wm. Mercer, East Bradford; Josiah T. Burnett, Bernard Hawley, Cyrus Burnett, East Bradford; D. C. Windle and wife, East Goshen; Walton Martin, East Marlborough; Wm. Williams, Conshohocken; Jesse W. Bailey, Wilmington; J. A. Morris, Sadsburyville; H. B. Thomson

and friends, East Whiteland; Comrade Potts, Montgomery county; John Pugh, Isaac Chandler, of East Fallowfield; Townsend Mercer, West Marlborough; Wm. Johnson, John Baldwin, George Matson, Berwyn; Comrade Wilkinson, Coatesville; Frank Smith, West Conshohocken; Rees Bailey, Downingtown; Abram Rambo, Tredyffrin; Harry Wells, Tredyffrin; Geo. Miller, Philadelphia; Benj. Brooks, Media; Caleb S. James, New London; Capt. Pratt, Delaware county.

## WAR DAYS RECALLED.

### Survivors of the 124th Spent a Happy Day on Paoli Monument Grounds.

#### Next Year They Will Go to Gettysburg to Spend Two or Three Days on the Battlefield.

Weary in limb but joyous in heart, the members of the Survivors' Association of the 124th Regiment slept soundly last night. They had spent a busy day on the monument grounds near Malvern, where the Paoli shafts stand to tell of the Revolutionary massacre. The reunion was one of the most successful which has been held.

#### TO GETTYSBURG NEXT YEAR.

Of the several places which were suggested for next year's meeting, Gettysburg proved the favorite, though the other localities had their earnest advocates. There was some lively discussion as to whether the veterans should be there on Friday or Saturday or on Saturday and Sunday. Colonel Hawley presented the argument that a Sunday meeting of the veterans on the battle field is a very solemn occasion, one of the most solemn, in fact, which he has ever experienced. There were others of the same belief, but they were overruled, and it was decided not to use the Sabbath day as a part of the time for the celebration.

A committee consisting of John Pugh, T. T. Smith and Rev. Joseph S. Evans was appointed to take action in regard to placing a memorial window in the church at Sharpsburg, Md., a building which was in the heat of the firing at the battle of Antietam.

Officers were re-elected as follows: President, Col. Joseph W. Hawley, of Media; Vice-President, Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin Brooke; Secretary, Chas. P. Keech; Treasurer, Joel Hollingsworth; Historian, C. D. M. Broomhall, Media.

Honorary members were elected as follows: Captain Amos Bonsall, Mr. and Mrs. George Keys, Plymouth; Mrs. Bernard Hawley, West Chester; Mrs. Geo. Ayars, Alloway, N. J.; Mrs. John A. Rupert, West Chester; Mrs. George W. Channell, Pine Grove; Thomas McCamant, Harrisburg; D. M. Whisler, Cambridge.

#### SPEECHES IN ORDER.

Speeches were hard to make, because of the high wind, and for this reason they were few and short, like the prayers at the burial of Sir John Moore.

Colonel Brooke spoke briefly on the prospects of going to Gettysburg next year, advising the members to give themselves several days on the grounds. If they go up on Friday he thinks they ought to remain until Sunday or Monday.

Rev. Mr. String, of Conshohocken, who was called upon to make a speech, expressed his regret that only five minutes were given him, because, he said, a woman cannot say very much in that time. He told a little incident of his experience while on picket duty, and then grew eloquent over the sacrifice which the sol-

diers made and the cause for which they suffered and endured.

Rev. Mr. String is pastor of the M. E. Church at Conshohocken, and he speaks well. He scored a telling point when he said the best stories on the war are told by men who were in the war only seven weeks. He himself saw only one rebel all the time he was out, and when he came back to Harrisburg and was asked to lay down his arms he laid down forty rounds of cartridges, the full amount with which he had started.

From the 125th Regiment General McCamant was introduced. He said his ancestors come from Chester county, that his father was born in Honeybrook, this county, and about 1828 had drifted out to Huntingdon county. There the 125th Regiment had been organized, and it and the 124th were twins, though they could not be called exactly the Heavenly Twins.

General McCamant is very enthusiastic in his feeling towards the veterans, and he told some interesting facts in national history. All the field officers of his regiment are dead, and all the line officers with the exception of ten. General McCamant is one of the fortunate ten who survive.

Corporal Thomas Kay, who has long been a great favorite, led the audience in "The Song of '61," the Corporal singing the different stanzas and the people assisting in the chorus, "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah," "Rally Round the Flag," and a number of other familiar selections. Afterward the Corporal took the cane according to his wont and imitated the flute to perfection.

#### DUTY OF TO-DAY.

Geo. W. Channell, of Pine Grove, made a live speech in which he expressed his pleasure at being present with his comrades of Co. K. He told in eloquent language how the bayonet and the bullet are no longer needed, but that the press and the ballot are the weapons of to-day. He deplored the fact that freedom of speech and freedom of the press have been at times misused. Comrade Channell rejoices that Major McCauley, an old soldier, is called to a place on the Republican ticket and is soon likely to be called to fill the office of Auditor General.

Senator Handy, of Delaware, was introduced. He told some of the memories of the days when Colonel Hawley led them on his white horse. He remembered the death of Mansfield, which occurred on Miller's porch, and he told how Comrades Haycock and Philips had carried him off the field.

Dr. Baker, of Conshohocken, was called upon, but he had gone home and could not be heard.

#### OF GENERAL MANSFIELD.

Comrade Green spoke of General Mansfield and his death, a topic which was especially interesting to all who were present. He said that Mifflin W. Smith had been in charge of the ambulance which conveyed the General from the field. The General's portrait is on the \$500 bill.

The oldest living member of the regiment, Captain Norris L. Yarnall, was asked to speak, and he preached a little sermon on the text, "Be thou faithful unto death." He was a soldier in his youth, and he urges that all should be good true soldiers in behalf of free government. "Be faithful not only in honoring your country," said he, "but also in honoring your God."

August Donath, of the 22d Massachusetts, said he was glad to be with the comrades. He enlisted under Henry Wilson, who afterward became Vice-President of the United States, and his name was taken by Nelson A. Miles, who is now at the head of the United States Army. At that time he was sixteen years old.

Before the close of the meeting a vote of thanks was extended to the Wash-

ington Troop for the use of the grounds during the day.

Comrade John Grimm, of Philadelphia, told how five boys, who lived at Paoli had driven a sorrel horse up to the hotel and had enrolled their names. He was one of the five boys, and the only one who is now living to tell the tale of their life and death.

When Comrade Grimm had finished speaking the exercises of the day were closed, and the survivors separated for another year.

#### MARCHED TO THE STATION.

Led by the Refuge Band, which had been playing at intervals all through the day, the members of the company who had come by rail proceeded down to Malvern, and waited for a few moments on the platform of the railroad station. Superintendent Nibecker, of the House of Refuge, was with the boys, and their musical director, Peter J. Graley, had them in charge.

#### UNABLE TO BE PRESENT.

On the 3d of May, 1863, while the heavy fighting was being done at Chancellorsville, the women folks in the large mansion house at that place were brought out under charge of staff officers before the house caught fire, and escorted down and across the Rappahannock. There were four or five ladies in the party, the youngest of whom was about 12 years. They passed through Co. D, 124th Regiment, P. V., in going out. A year ago a number of the members of Co. D were guests of this person (now young no longer) at Fredericksburg, Va., during the reunion at that place, as was also daughter of one of them, Miss Mar Cheetham, of Chester, who has been in correspondence with Mrs. Chancellor since. Mr. and Mrs. Chancellor were to have been in attendance at the reunion at Paoli yesterday, but were prevented by serious sickness of a sister of Mrs. Chancellor at Atlanta, Ga.

#### CITIZENS IN ATTENDANCE.

Among the citizens and veterans who were present but who did not register as members of the Association were the following: Hiram Roberts, C. C. Highley, Esq., William G. Mattson, R. N. Thomas and daughter, Anita, Oliver Jackson, Jr., Mrs. George Mullin, Miss Mullin, Misses Minnie C. and Mabel Griffith, George P. Caley, J. Jones Still, wife and daughters, Bessie and Bertha, Miss Hoffecker, Rev. E. W. Burke, Miss Natora Green, John Harrar, 'Squire Eves.

#### REGISTERED MEMBERS.

The members who registered were as follows:

Samuel Heacock, Co. H, Linwood; William Williams, F, West Conshohocken; John M. Windle, A, Embreeville; Isaac T. Harvey, E, Ercildoun; C. J. Burnett, F, West Chester; John Holdstein, K, Thorndale; John Standing, H, Lenni; David M. Cox, E, Downingtown; R. M. Baily, F, Downingtown; A. M. Nicholas, I, Downingtown; Ed. Green, D, Gradyville; George B. Foreman, E, West Chester; William Y. Townsend, E, Coatesville; C. D. M. Broomhall, D, Media; Robert M. Green, H, Philadelphia; Chas. Moore, D, Upper Providence; James Cheetham, D, Chester; Rev. Joseph S. Evans, J. S. Evans, Jr., West Chester; W. W. Potts, F, Swedeland; Harry Riddle and wife, Chester; Bernard Hawley and wife, West Chester; T. B. Aitken, West Chester; J. C. Friel, K, Gum Tree; Joseph T. Pierce, A, Coatesville; L. E. Mercer, F, Ercildoun; J. J. Epright, E, Wyola.

Abram Brubaker, Co. F, Wagontown; W. H. Hoopes, D, Media; Fred Hartley, H, Lenni; M. W. Baily, F, Pottstown; H. Wells, K, New Centreville; E. W. Copeland, E, Pomeroy; W. B. Craig, C, Philadelphia; Eli H. Baldwin, West Chester; Edward T. Harlan, Philadelphia; L. T. Johnson, I, West Chester; C. J. Esrey, D, Newtown Square; J. H. Baily, Wilming-

ton; Jesse Darlington, Darling, Delaware county; Mrs. C. W. Roberts, George Roberts, Josephine Roberts, West Chester; D. E. Kirk, C. Philadelphia; A. D. Yoder, K. Philadelphia; James Sorber, D. Beaver Valley, Del.; E. B. John, A. Kenilworth; Josiah Burnett, E. West Chester; Alfred Holton, I. New London; Markley Davis, G. Brandamore; Benj. T. Green, D. Cheyney; I. Walton Martin, F. Marlborough; James Ingram, K. Philadelphia; John W. Kennedy, K. Philadelphia; James Wilson, E. Mortonville; John S. Baldwin, F. Wayne; E. T. Harlan, E. Philadelphia.

R. Casey, Co. I, Claymont, Del.; John H. Bally, H. West Philadelphia; Charles Bonsall, H. Darby; Ed. Selter, B. Darby; Thos. McFadden, C. Coatesville; F. A. Davis, H. Philadelphia; D. E. Wilkinson, D. Coatesville; Andrew J. Gill, A. West Chester; H. S. Barnes, K. Berwyn; Ed. Cooper, B. Clifton Heights; John Pugh, D. Conshohocken; Ed. Jackson, D. Angora; George L. Osborne, K. West Chester; William Esbin, D. Camp Ground; William P. Shaw, K. Coatesville; John C. Jones, Conshohocken; Oliver Patterson, E. Philadelphia; Mary F. Clark, Hyde Park; Bertha Thompson, John M. Irwin, Philadelphia; George W. Channell, K. Pine Grove; Harry Warburton, D. New Centreville; John Mott, H. Chester; Brinton, J. Heyburn, D. Ward; Frazer Patterson, E. Philadelphia; Geo. Ayers, B. Alloway, N. J.; L. F. Davis, D. Philadelphia; William A. Fleming, C. Collamer; George E. Taylor, C. West Chester; Jesse Darlington, D. Lima; John W. Martin, Philadelphia; William H. Burns, E. West Chester; William Wickersham, I. Coatesville; Marshall Lamborn, K. West Chester; John A. Rupert, C. West Chester; George M. Gardiner, E. Berwyn; Charles P. Rushton, A. Philadelphia; Thomas Kay, B. Philadelphia.

Joseph Martin, F. Marlborough; Peter Gamble, Philadelphia; William Epright, A. Warren Tavern; Moses M. Brown, E. Sugartown; John Crothers, G. Philadelphia; William Gamble, D. West Conshohocken; George F. Bally, E. Bridgeport; Caleb Price, D. Philadelphia; Francis Tucker, E. Philadelphia; John L. Grimm, D. Philadelphia; C. D. Watkins, D. Philadelphia; George Miller, D. Philadelphia; Charles D. Patterson, D. Willistown; George Maxton, F. Berwyn; John S. Chalfant, F. Camden; D. F. Thomas, D. Elwyn; J. E. Morris, A. Sadsburyville; Peter Ford, E. West Chester; Thomas T. Smith, F. West Chester; Caleb James, F. Kelton; William Trainer, H. Philadelphia; Harry R. Duey, D. Garrettsford Delaware county.

## CHESTER CO. VETERANS.

Their Third Annual Reunion Is Being Held To-Day.

Paoli Field the Scene of Their Gathering.  
What the Secretary Says in His Report to the Association.

To-day the Chester County Veterans' Association, which was organized September 26th, 1895, is holding its third annual meeting. This morning a business session was held at the grounds of the Paoli Memorial Association, and this afternoon was devoted to social pleasures, some of the members taking part in the public celebration there and others chatting about the days when they marched shoulder to shoulder with their faces towards the enemy.

This organization is broader than the Grand Army Posts or the Union Veteran Legion, in that it seeks to unite all the members of these and any old soldiers who do not belong to either. Its dues are low and its limitations for membership are not closely defined. For this reason it has drawn from many different localities to make up its membership.

The first meeting was held at Birmingham Park three years ago. Then on the third of October, 1896, a second reunion was held in the Coatesville Opera House. It was this morning considered likely that the next meeting would be held at Oxford, though there were those who wanted to go to Phoenixville or to meet at the county seat.

Colonel F. B. Speakman, of Coatesville, is President, with Dr. H. E. Williams, of the same borough, as Secretary, and Captain W. S. Underwood, of West Chester as Treasurer. The list of Vice-Presidents embraces Major D. F. Moore, G. W. Ferree, Nathan Wilson, William Foote and ex-Sheriff A. H. Ingram.

### SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The report of the Secretary, Dr. H. E. Williams, of Coatesville, was read as follows:

Coatesville, Pa., Sept. 20, 1897.  
To the President, officers and members of the Chester County Veterans' Association.

Comrades:—In making my annual report it is with reluctance that I am compelled to state that our organization does not seem to meet with the success its merits should demand. What this seeming lack of interest among the veterans of our grand old county can be attributed to, it is impossible for me to decide. I have endeavored in season and out of season to foster an interest in the organization and wherever I could speak a word in its favor, I have taken advantage of the opportunity. The time at my command necessarily being limited, I have not been able to do as much in this direction as I had desired.

I trust that every one of our members present to-day will resolve to add at least another name to the roll before our next meeting, by active, earnest work. Instead of 193 members now on the list, our membership should at least be doubled and swollen to a respectable figure.

Shortly after our last reunion our ranks were broken by the grim reaper Death, and we were called upon to pay our last tribute of respect to one of our members, Charles Gill, comrade of Brandywine Post, No. 54, of Coatesville. Comrade Gill was born in Chester county, Pa., and enlisted as Sergeant in Independent Company, Acting Engineers, on February 24th, 1864. Was assigned to duty at Washington, D. C., on the for-

From, *New*  
*West Chester*  
Date, *Sept 20 1897*

tifications on the Virginia shore under command of General Whipple, of General Barnard's Division. While on duty here the company assisting, six miles of defences were constructed, extending from Chain Bridge down to Fort Albany. The company was afterward transferred to Harpers' Ferry the remainder of its term, with detachments in charge of pontoon trains at various points along the Potomac and farther west, one squadron being at Fairmount, West Virginia, and another at Clarksburg. The company was discharged on July 11th, 1865.

Comrade Gill was mustered into Post No. 54, Coatesville, on September 25th, 1885. He passed through the different chairs, finally becoming Commander. He was an active member, always ready to perform any duty assigned him, and died on October 16th, 1896, while on a visit to his niece in Ohio. He was buried in Fairview Cemetery with military honors, on October 19th.

This is the only member we have lost, so far as I can ascertain, and in this connection I would earnestly urge upon those who have not given me their post office addresses. The necessity of so doing is important, for I have no means otherwise of immediate correspondence with members should necessity arise.

I also make a suggestion, and that is the appointment of a Necrological Committee. It is a certain law of nature that we must soon answer the last roll-call, and the duty of this committee will be to ascertain so far as possible all facts connected with our deceased members that may be of interest to the organization, especially those connected with his military service, in order that proper record of the same may be kept in the archives of the Association. Such record may not be very valuable at present, but as years pass on, the question is asked "Who was he?" The record can be pointed out, and the answer given, "He was an honest, true-hearted soldier of the Republic."

At our last meeting we adopted a badge. No provision, however, was made for its purchase, and the Executive Committee did not feel warranted in ordering, as there has not been sufficient in the hands of the Treasurer to pay for them. Since then a number of our members have suggested the propriety of a change in design, from the fact that the badge as adopted is so near the design of that worn by the State Militia that it is difficult to distinguish between the two. The matter was discussed at the meeting of the Executive Committee on August 21st, but referred to us for final action. I trust the Association will adopt a neat, distinctive design, and your Executive Committee be authorized to procure the same, and in this connection I suggest that each member pay fifty cents at this meeting for a badge, and if the cost is not so much the balance over and above the cost to be placed to his credit on the books. I presume the badges will cost from thirty to forty cents apiece.

In conclusion, comrades, I greet you one and all, and trust nothing will occur to mar the pleasure of our meeting. Let us work hard the coming year and swell our numbers nearer to what they should be. I enclose financial statement, and trust it may meet your approbation.

If I have erred in my duties in any way be assured the effort was unintentional. With thanks to our President and officers and members for courtesies extended, I am, Yours fraternally,

H. E. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

At the business meeting of the veterans Colonel F. B. Speakman presided, and J. Hunter Wills, of Downingtown, was made Temporary Secretary in the absence of Dr. Williams, of Coatesville, who was kept at home on account of the illness of his wife.

The old officers were all re-elected. During the year the receipts were \$31.49 and the expenses \$27.06, leaving a balance of \$4.43.

Among those who were present, in addition to many from West Chester, whose names will be found in another column of this paper, are the following:

Coatesville—Colonel F. B. Speakman, Thomas H. Windle, Captain Joseph. N. Woodward, W. H. Bentley, William Davis, William Y. Townsend, D. N. Johnson, John Speakman, Michael McCann, J. F. Milburn.

Downingtown—Commander Nathan Wilson, J. Hunter Wills, Rees M. Bailey, Oswald Clayton, G. W. Martin.

From elsewhere—John R. Martin, James McIlhenny, John McIlhenny, Wilmer Ringgold, J. Miller Shope, G. W. Fern, Austin Curtin (Chester Springs), Mifflin Gilbert, H. L. Hoopes, James Hadley, William R. Keech, J. Jones Still (Malvern).

## PAOLI DAY.

How the Spot Where Wayne's Men Were  
Butchered Looks To-Day.

### THE SPEECHES, HISTORY AND MUSIC

The Anniversary of "British Barbarity"  
Observed—Noble Sons of Noble Sires.  
A Meeting of the Veteran Association  
Held This Morning—Ex-Governor Pat-  
tison the Orator of the Occasion.  
Waves of Sweet Harmony From the  
Brazen Throats of the Phoenix Military  
Band—Other Features Interesting and  
Entertaining.

To Chester countians who feel a vital interest in local history this day is an important one. It marks the 120th anniversary of the only action of the Revolution fought entirely upon Chester county soil, and of one which has been handed down as among the most brutal of that great conflict. The massacre of Gen. Wayne's troops encamped at Paoli, by the British and Hessians, on the night of September 20th, 1777, following so closely upon the disaster of the Battle of Brandywine, seemed to the almost despairing patriots an overwhelming blow, but like many other seeming misfortunes it served their purpose better than they knew, and "Remember Paoli!" became a battle cry which nerved many a strong arm in the fights which followed.

The memory of the dead there has always been held sacred, but of later years the place has been growing in popular interest. Years ago the property near Malvern, known as the Paoli Monument Grounds, was owned by the Washington Troop. This cavalry troop has kept the place in repair, and has been instrumental in the erection of both monuments. Latterly, however, its numbers have become diminished, and it was considered wise to hand over to the newly organized Paoli Monument Committee the venerable grounds.

To-day this transfer was recorded and

the formalities attending it proved one of the features of the occasion.

Indeed the day has been an unusually busy one on the quiet parade grounds. In the morning was held a business session of the Chester County Veterans' Association, while in the afternoon the regular commemorative exercises took place, under the auspices of the Chester and Delaware County Historical Societies.

#### STARTING FROM WEST CHESTER.

On the morning trains from West Chester there were numerous passengers, all bound for the one place, and anxious to join in the celebration. Shortly after nine o'clock, the bristling little brass cannon, all anxious for war, was taken out by the firing squad from McCall Post, No. 31, G. A. R., with Comrade Theo. F. Turner in charge. Several members of the Historical Society also went at this time, and later quite a delegation of citizens started.

The Veteran Guard, with Jonas Nash in command, lined up on the platform at Market Street Station and held the situation while the other passengers were stepping on board the cars. These men looked very martial in their uniforms, helmets and plumes.

Several old soldiers were present in uniform or in citizen's dress, among them being the following: Hannum W. Gray, Andrew J. Gill, Jacob Tompkins, Thomas Whisler, William H. Turner, J. Frank McLearn, Major S. G. Willauer, R. N. Thomas, Jasper Darlington, Miller Shope, Samuel Thompson, Captain W. S. Underwood and others.

Among the citizens noticed were Samuel Marshall, Dr. Justin E. Harlan and Sam'l Pirches.

#### MR. BROSIUS DETAINED.

Congressman Marriott Brosius, of Lancaster, had sent word that he could not be present to-day, much as he should like to be with his old comrades and the citizens generally. Most of the other speakers, however, were on the ground, and the Phoenix Military Band, with L. C. Vanderslice as leader, was in readiness to fill up all the breaks with appropriate music.

#### SOME SPECIAL FEATURES.

Two o'clock this afternoon was the time set for the celebration proper to begin. One of the special features was prepared in the form of a reminiscence read by Mary Florence Yeatman, of Norway, this county, the article having been prepared by her mother, Lavinia P. Yeatman, of the same place. It recorded the experiences of Sarah Mather Wylie, who was a little girl at the time of the massacre and lived near the scene, where she saw the events of the night at the Admiral Warren. She described the presence of the troops, the neighbors collected and guarded, and the looting of her home. The weary waiting, and near daybreak, the release of the prisoners, were vividly described.

#### PENNSYLVANIA AND THE DECLARATION.

An interesting paper had been prepared by Rev. James J. Creigh, of West Chester, setting forth the theory that Pennsylvania originated the Declaration of Independence. The argument is as follows:

The Continental Congress on 15th of May, 1776, adopted a resolution commending to the respective assemblies and con-

ventions of the colonies that where no government sufficient to the exigencies of their affairs had been established, to adopt such government as should, in the opinion of the people, best conduce to the happiness and safety of their constituents in particular, and America in general.

In order to carry into effect the said resolutions of Congress, a committee of the citizens of the City of Philadelphia adopted circular letters to the committees of the several counties, requesting them to elect deputies to meet in Provincial conference. This was complied with, and the members so elected met on the 18th of June, 1776, at the Carpenters' Hall in the City of Philadelphia. Colonel Thomas McKean was chosen President; Colonel Joseph Hart, Vice President, and Jonathan B. Smith and Samuel Morris, Secretaries.

The sessions were held daily and on Sunday, the 23d of June, 1776. Amongst other things, a committee consisting of Dr. Benjamin Rush, Colonel James Smith and Colonel Thomas McKean was appointed to draft a resolution declaring the sense of the conference with respect to an independence of the province from the Crown of Great Britain, and to report next morning.

On Monday morning, the 24th of June, 1776, the committee brought in a

#### "DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

for the colony of Pennsylvania from the crown of Great Britain, which, read a second time and being fully considered, it was unanimously by all the members, agreed to and adopted in the following words:

"Whereas, George the Third, King of Great Britain, etc., in violation of the principles of the British constitution, and of the laws of justice and humanity, both by an accumulation of oppressions, unparalleled in history, excluded the inhabitants of this, with the other American colonies, from his protection;

And, Whereas, He has paid no regard to any of our numerous and dutiful petitions for a redress of our complicated grievances, but hath lately purchased foreign troops to assist in enslaving us, and hath excited the savages of this country to carry on a war against us, as also the negroes to imbrue their hands in the blood of their masters, in a manner unpracticed by civilized nations, and hath lately insulted our calamities by declaring that he will show us no mercy until he hath reduced us;

And, Whereas, the obligation of allegiance being reciprocal (between a King and his subjects) are now dissolved on the side of the colonists, by the despotism of the said King, inasmuch that it now appears this loyalty to him is treason against the people of this country;

And, Whereas, not only the Parliament, but there is reason to believe so many of the people of Great Britain have concurred in the aforesaid arbitrary and unjust proceedings against us;

And, Whereas, the public virtue of this colony (so essential to its liberty and happiness) must be endangered by a future political union with or dependence upon a crown and nation so lost to justice, patriotism and magnanimity.

We, the deputies of the people of Pennsylvania, assembled in full Provincial Conference for forming a plan for executing the resolve of Congress of the 15th of May last, for suppressing all authority in this Province, derived from the crown of Great Britain and for establishing a government upon the authority of the people only, now in this public manner in behalf of ourselves, and with the approbation, consent and authority of our constituents, unanimously declare our willingness to concur in a vote of Congress declaring the United Colonies free and independent States;

Provided, the forming of the government and the regulation of the internal

policy of this colony be always reserved to the people of said colony.

And we do further call upon the nations of Europe and appeal to the Great Arbiter and Governor of the empires of the world, to witness for us, that this declaration did not originate in ambition or in an impatience of lawful authority; but that we were driven to it in obedience to the first principles of nature, by the oppressions and cruelties of the aforesaid King and Parliament of Great Britain; as the only possible measure that was left us, to preserve and establish our liberties, and to transmit them inviolate to posterity.

Ordered. That this declaration be signed at the table, and that the President deliver it in Congress.

#### MEMBERS WHO SIGNED.

From the city of Philadelphia--Thos. McKean, Christopher Marshall, Sr., Benjamin Rush, Christopher Ludwig, Jacob Shriner, Sharp, Delancy, John Cox, Benjamin Loxly, Samuel Brewster, Joseph Blewer, William Robinson, Jonathan B. Smith, William Lowman, John Bayard, Timothy Matlack, John Dean Francis Guernsey, William Coates, George Schlo, Jacob Barge, Samuel Morris, Joseph Moulder, George Goodwin, James Milligan.

The county of Philadelphia--Henry Hill, Robert Lewis, Enoch Edwards, John Bull, Frederick Antes, Robert Loller, Joseph Mather, Matthew Brooks.

For Bucks county--John Kid, Henry Wynkoop, Joseph Hart, Benjamin Segle, James Wallace.

For Chester county--Richard Thomas, William Evans, Thomas Hockley, Caleb Davis, Elisha Price, Samuel Fairbanks, Hugh Lloyd, Richard Reiley, Evan Evans, Lewis Grono, Sketchley Morton, Thomas Lewis, William Montgomery.

For Lancaster county--William Atlee, Ludowich Lowman, Bartram Galbraith, Alexander Lowrey, William Brown, John Smiley, James Cunningham, David Jenkins, Andrew Graaf.

For Berks county--Jacob Morgan, Henry Haller, Mark Bird, Boda Otto, Benjamin Spiker, Daniel Hunter, Valentine Eakerd, Joseph Hiester, Nicholas Lutz, Charles Shoemaker.

For Northampton county--Robert Levers, Nergal Gray, John Wertzell, Nicholas Depue, David Deshler, Benjamin Depue.

For York county--James Smith, Robert McPherson, Richard McCall, David Kennedy, Henry Stagle, James Edgar, Joseph Reed, William Rankin.

For Cumberland county--James McLane, John McClay, William Elliott, William Clark, John Calhoun, John Creigh, Hugh McCormick, John Harris, Hugh Alexander.

For Bedford county--David Espy, Samuel Davidson, John Piper.

For Westmoreland county--Edward Cook, James Perry.

For Northumberland county--William Cook, Alexander Hunter, Robert Martin, Matthews Brown, John Heitzel.

Journal of Congress, Vol. 2, p. 230--"In Congress, June 25, 1776, a declaration of the Provincial Conference of Pennsylvania was laid before Congress and read, declaring the United States free and independent States."

See Am. Archives, Vol. 6, p. 952, 4th series.

See Cong. Journal, Vol. 1, p. 386.

See Com. of Penna., pp. 35, published by Westberg & Scherck in 1925, giving proceedings of Con. in full.

#### HISTORICAL ADDRESS.

The following address was delivered by James Monaghan, Esq., of West Chester:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:-- You must not expect me to tell you anything new about what is called, in diplomatic language, "the affair at Paoli," but which with a sufficient justification, I think, we prefer to call "the Paoli massacre."

I hope to be able to convince you, with the facts here presented, that this name is not misapplied. The one thing I desire, however, more than anything else is to forever set at rest the charge that Wayne was absent or neglected his duty on the night of the massacre. The vitality of a lie is proverbial. Truth crushed to earth may rise again, but we may be sure error will. So careful a historian as Bancroft found it necessary, in the last edition of his history, to modify his judgment of General Sullivan, who has been blamed for the defeat at Brandywine. The court martial trying General Wayne, instead of criticising him, unanimously acquitted him "with the highest honor," and this verdict was approved by Washington and has been accepted by the historian, yet one still often hears the original charge repeated with modifications to suit the speaker. If on this day and on this ground I can forever silence such calumny I shall be more than satisfied.

The story of the Paoli massacre and the events which led up to it may be briefly told:

After the defeat at Brandywine--a defeat which was equivalent to a victory, as it taught the British to respect American arms--our army retreated by way of Chester and Darby to Philadelphia. As soon as they were refreshed and supplied with ammunition they recrossed the Schuylkill and advanced to meet the British to check their approach to our capital. It is usually stated that the British marched by two lines from the battlefield of the Brandywine, one by way of the neighborhood of Chester, the other by West Chester, but an old English map, in the possession of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, indicates that they also passed over the road by which Cornwallis approached the battlefield, past Osborne's hill and Sconelltown, and by a road, now vacated, to the old Goshen road, also vacated, just north of West Chester, and thence by the Great Valley road to the neighborhood of the Indian King tavern. After several slight skirmishes and an ineffectual attempt to attack Cornwallis before the juncture of the British forces, a heavy and long-continued equinoctial rain storm compelled Washington to withdraw his troops to Warwick furnaces, to get a fresh supply of arms and ammunition. The British forces had united in the meantime and advanced on the old Lancaster and Swedesford roads to a position between the present location of Howellville and Centreville, in Tredyffrin township.

General Wayne, with a flying detachment of some fifteen hundred men and four cannons, was ordered to take a position in the rear of the British army, to capture the baggage train, if possible and take the enemy in the rear, while Washington guarded the fords of the Schuylkill. The success of Wayne's expedition depended upon the secrecy of his movements. On the 18th of September he encamped on the ground adjoining the monument on the northeast, then partly wooded, with headquarters in the farm house immediately to the west. This location was some three or four miles in the rear of the British, and off from the line of any leading road. Every precaution was taken to guard against surprise pickets and sentinels having been planted and patrols thrown forward on the roads leading to the enemy's camp. On the 20th, receiving information that the British would march the following morning for the Schuylkill, Wayne sent orders to General Smallwood, who was at White Horse with a force equal to Wayne's, to join him immediately prepared for an attack. Every precaution was made by Wayne for the prompt movement of his forces. The men were ordered to lie on their arms, protecting their cartridges with their coats. His own horse was saddled and hostlered ready for mounting. Between 9 and 10 o'clock at night he received a rumor of

an impending attack. Vague and unauthentic as it was, additional precautions were immediately taken. A number of videttes of horse pickets were sent out with orders to patrol all the roads leading to the British camp. Two new pickets were planted, one on a blind-path from the Warren Tavern to the American camp, the other to the right and in the rear, making altogether six different pickets in addition to a horse picket well advanced on the Swedesford road, the very road by which the British approached. With all these precautions, it seems incredible that the attack on the Americans could have been successful. The British expedition was well planned by General Gray, who had in charge some three thousand men. One of his aids was Major Andre, who afterwards forfeited his life in Arnold's treason. Andre had been a prisoner of war on parole and had frequently traveled the Lancaster road. As they marched along the Swedesford road they took every inhabitant with them. Traitors had furnished them with the countersign watchword of the night, "Here we are and there they go," which enabled them to surprise and beat down the pickets. In this way they silently advanced along the Swedesford road to what is now known as the Valley store, turned south and made their way to the Warren Tavern. Local accounts differ as to the route taken from this point. It is said that they advanced up the old Sugartown road, but this can not be correct, as this road would lead them some distance west of the American camp and directly in the line of the subsequent retreat of the Americans. Another account is that the forces divided at Warren Tavern, one going up the ravine to the west, the other up the eastern ravine near to the present site of the Malvern Station. It seems to me unlikely that the forces separated. It would not be calculated to aid in the execution of a surprise, and all accounts agree that the attack was from the right line by the light infantry, followed in line likewise by the two other supporting regiments. The surprise which was planned was aided by the darkness of the night, the surrounding woodland, the use of the watchword and a blunder of the Americans in disobeying orders, which brought them within the light of their own fires.

The official account of the engagement, transmitted by Wayne to Washington, September 21st, is as follows: "About 11 o'clock last evening we were alarmed by a firing from one of our outguards. The division was immediately formed, which was no sooner done than a firing began on our right flank. I thought proper to order the division to file off by the left, except the infantry and two or three regiments nearest to where the attack began, in order to favor our retreat. By this time the enemy and we were not more than ten yards distant. A well-directed firing mutually took place, followed by a charge of bayonets. Numbers fell on both sides. We then drew off a little distance and formed a line to oppose them. They did not think prudent to push matters further. We have saved all our artillery, ammunition and stores, except one or two wagons belonging to the Commissary Department. Our dead will be collected and buried this afternoon."

If this had been all of the engagement, it would not have gone down to history as the "Paoli Massacre." The subsequent brutality was probably not known to Wayne when he wrote his report. The attempt of historians to mitigate its horror has been unsuccessful. Bryant and Gay, in their history of the United States, consider the term "massacre" to be misapplied. This is true with reference to the engagement between the forces, and to that the author, no doubt, has reference. But the butchery which

followed can find no apologist. The horror of that terrible night which we can never forget was the slaughter in cold blood of the wounded, the unarmed and the sick. Hear the testimony of eye-witnesses. Lieutenant (afterwards General) Hunter, of the British Arms, says: "The light infantry bayoneted every man they came up with. The camp was immediately set on fire, and this, with the cries of the wounded, formed altogether one of the most dreadful scenes I ever beheld." Another British officer repeats that, after the first engagement, a dreadful scene of havoc followed. A Hesstan sergeant boasted: "I stuck the rebels like so many pigs, one after another, until the blood ran out of the tough hole of my musket." Captain Andrew Irvine received seventeen bayonet wounds in all. Major Lamar died with the word "assassins" on his lips. Colonel Hay, of the American Army, writes: "The annals of the age can not produce such a scene of butchery." Neither can I accept Joseph J. Lewis' friendly suggestion that this cold-blooded murder may have been unauthorized by the officers in charge. General Gray's orders to use only the bayonet are often repeated in the British accounts. The British witnesses themselves speak of picket after picket being "massacred" at the point of the bayonet and sword. And we know that the same General Gray afterwards covered himself with infamy by directing the bayoneting of unarmed American soldiers near Tapan, New York, to whom he ordered no quarters to be given, although they begged for their lives on bended knees. When all is said, the Paoli massacre will remain one of the most brutal records of English warfare.

No satisfactory explanation has ever been offered to account for the surprise of the night, in view of all the precautions taken. It has been said that the responsibility for all the disaster must rest with the Commander-in-Chief, as the disposition of Wayne's detachment beyond supporting distance was due to Washington's orders. Leaving that question for abler hands than mine, the study which I have been able to give the subject has firmly convinced me that Wayne was free from blame. Every item of evidence which I have been able to find indicates the utmost alertness on his part. The facts which I have briefly detailed above, and which are well-known to history, ought to set this question at rest. We must seek for another explanation. One of Malvern's ingenious citizens accounts for the surprise with the suggestion that the pickets were in the tavern drinking cider. The only fact upon which to base his theory is that it was cider making time. I beg leave to offer an explanation which, if it is true, ought to be satisfactory. It is the use by the British of the American watchword by means of which the vidette on the Swedesford road may have been captured before warning could be given. Dr. Robert C. Smedley, the author of "The Underground Railroad," is authority for the tradition, from the lips of eye-witnesses, that the British were in possession of this watchword and used it at the time of the attack. Who shall tell us of the traitor or spy who gave the information? That the British accounts indicate that several pickets fled on the approach of the enemy is not inconsistent with this theory. Even those who escaped were not likely to give warning. Linn in his "History of Buffalo Valley" tells the adventures of one of the pickets who fled to a swamp where he found in the morning fifty-five other American soldiers in hiding. One British account states that "The picket was surprised and most of them killed endeavoring to retreat." I know the danger of theorizing with historical data and I only offer the suggestion here made in the hope

that some student of history, with attention thus directed, may find the facts to confirm the theory.

I must close as I began. Throughout this unfortunate affair Wayne was free from blame. British barbarity furnished the war cry "Remember Paoli," which fired the hearts of our soldiers on many a well-fought field. At Stony Point the debt was paid with Christian spirit. There, at Paoli, throughout the Revolution, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, and to the end of his eventful life, General Wayne is entitled to the highest honor and praise of the American people.

#### BUSINESS SESSION.

The business meeting of the Paoli Memorial Association was held in the rooms of the old Washington Troop at ten o'clock. The old officers were all re-elected as follows: President, Col. H. H. Gilkyson, Esq.; Secretary, James Monaghan, Esq.; Treasurer, H. H. Quimby.

#### TO-DAY'S ORGANIZATION.

The organization for this afternoon was arranged as follows:

Honorary President, Captain William Wayne.

Acting President, Edward A. Price, of Media.

Vice Presidents, Captain R. T. Cornwell, Captain John Denithorne, Hon. William Evans, Dr. Finley (Altoona), John G. Haines (Malvern), Mrs. Abner Hoopes, Prof. D. W. Howard (Ardmore), Mrs. J. Watts Mercur, Dr. G. M. Phillips, Col. F. B. Speakman (Coatesville), A. Lewis Smith (Media), Hon. Theo. K. Stubbs (Oxford), Henry C. Townsend (Philadelphia), J. Hunter Willis (Downingtown).

Secretaries, Horace L. Cheyney, Esq., (Cheyney), D. W. DeHaven Eachus, Wesley M. Graham, Walter H. Lewis, Samuel Marshall, John G. Moses, James C. Sellers, Mrs. Walter Monaghan Sharples, Miss Mary I. Stille.

Committee on Reception, John Detwiler, Miss Mary I. Stille, Wesley M. Graham, James Monaghan, Esq., Harry Sloyer.

#### SCHOOL CHILDREN PRESENT.

Children from the Public Schools of Malvern and Berwyn were present to sing "America" and "Star Spangled Banner," which they did this afternoon right lustily, and Miss Aimee D. Zane represented the Daughters of the Revolution by reciting "The American Flag." So far as could be learned at one o'clock all the afternoon programme would be carried out according to arrangement, the speakers being ex-Governor Robert E. Pattison, of Philadelphia; Hon. H. Willis Bland, of Reading, and those mentioned in the foregoing paragraphs.

#### MEAN WEATHER INDEED.

The weather was as bad as the Americans could wish if the British were to come back and try to celebrate. A disagreeable wind blew all the morning, with occasional light showers of cold rain. No outdoor speaking was possible.

## PAOLI MASSACRE.

### CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

### EX-GOVERNOR PATTISON SPEAKS

### SOME NEW AND INTERESTING HISTOR-

#### ICAL FACTS PRESENTED.

### THE DISTINGUISHED MEN PRESENT

### PEOPLE ASKED TO AID IN IMPROVING THE MEMORIAL GROUNDS.

[SPECIAL TO THE PUBLIC LEDGER.]

MALVERN, Pa., Sept. 20.—The 120th anniversary of the Paoli Massacre was observed here to-day in a fitting manner on the grounds of the Paoli Memorial Association, which has recently obtained its charter from the State. Hundreds of people from the surrounding country, and trainloads from more distant points in Chester and Delaware counties were present, notwithstanding the unpropitious weather, which kept many other hundreds away.

There were no military or other organizations there as such, but members of the Chester County Veteran Association, consisting of the various Grand Army posts of that county, and members of the Grand Army posts of Delaware county were there in uniform, also members of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the two counties with their badges. Business meetings were held in the morning by the Memorial Association and the veterans. A small brass piece, brought from Phoenixville, which fired an occasional shot, was the only warlike feature of the occasion.

The exercises were held in a grove of oak trees, near to the two monuments erected over the heroic dead. A speakers' platform and extemporized seats on the grass accommodated a few of those who had gathered to honor the occasion. A cold north wind blew with increasing violence all the afternoon, creating much discomfort, and the rustling leaves on the trees made it difficult to follow the speakers. Addresses were made by ex-Governor Pattison, James Monaghan, of West Chester, and Judge H. W. Bland, of Berks county, and a paper of interesting reminiscences of the great event was read by Miss Mary Florence Yeatman. A recitation of "The American Flag," by Miss Aimee Duval Zane, a Daughter of the American Revolution, was rendered with great spirit.

#### Distinguished Men Present.

The anniversary programme was begun at 2 o'clock. Upon the stand, besides those who took part in the exercises, was Major L. G. McCauley, the Republican nominee for Auditor General.

H. H. Gilkyson, of Phoenixville, President of the association, called the meeting to order and briefly referred to the recent incorporation of the association, the object of which is "to hold, improve and preserve the land and the improvements thereon, known as the Paoli Parade Ground, including the monuments thereon erected, consisting of about twenty-two acres, whereon occurred the massacre of American patriots on the night of September 20, 1777, and to maintain said tract of land as a memorial park for all time." Mr. Gilkyson called upon the citizens of Delaware and Chester counties to lend their support to the association in making extensive improvements to the grounds.

In concluding his remarks he announced as the honorary President of the organization Major William Wayne, who was unable to be present, and as acting President Edward A. Price, of Media, and a long list of Vice Presidents and Secretaries, and then

roduced Mr. Price, whose reputation in local historical matters is well known, as the Chairman of the meeting.

Mr. Price, on assuming charge of the meeting, briefly referred to the important event in Revolutionary history which they had met to commemorate, and said that the very enormity of the deed had done much to arouse the country, and thus the "blood of the martyrs became the seed of the patriots," who were nerved by it to deeds of valor.

After an invocation by Rev. W. W. Dalbey, of the Baptist Church at Malvern, the Chairman introduced ex-Governor Pattison.

#### Ex-Governor Pattison's Address.

Mr. Pattison, after commending his audience for the sentiment which had brought them together on such an inclement day, said that gratitude to those who by their heroic deeds have made it possible for us as a people to have a national existence should make us spare no effort to make ourselves worthy of those deeds. There is no characteristic of the human race, said he, which has contributed more to its progress than that sentiment which has elevated the thoughts and minds of men toward the rights of their fellow-men. This sentiment has been manifest in every age. To-day we meet here enjoying in the highest degree the possibilities and the privileges which liberty gives to the people. We are gratified to-day that this sentiment still animates them. It is our hope for the future. We have grown to be a mighty people. We have taken our place at the head of the nations of the earth, not only in commerce, but also in education, and in all things that contribute to the growth and development of the people. What was the cause, the secret, of this great development? Nothing less than the patriotism and sentiments which moved the men of 1776, the true patriots, ready to make any sacrifice, not knowing anything beyond love of country.

The speaker then briefly recounted the events which led up to the massacre, the Battle of the Brandywine, the character of General Howe as a great commander, the inexperience of our citizen soldiery who were called upon to meet the disciplined British troops, the heroism displayed by them in the Battle of the Brandywine, which in one sense was a victory to our troops by showing them their own strength and courage. But then, he said, we had in that day what the people all over the world everywhere have had; there was the spy, the Tory, the enemy at home, who betrayed our cause to the British General Grey, which resulted in what is now known as the Massacre of Paoli.

In concluding, he said: "If, with 3,000,000 of people, such sacrifices could be made, what must it be with 70,000,000 of people leading the van of the nations of the earth? How are we to perpetuate it? Only by keeping alive the spirit that enabled the men of 1776 to do what they did for us."

#### Mr. Monaghan's Paper.

James Monaghan then made a historical address, in which he made a strong argument against the charge made against General Wayne, in the early days, of lack of vigilance, a charge from which he was promptly relieved by General Washington, when the facts were presented to him. It was, he said, the disclosure to General Grey of the watchword of Wayne's troops—"Here we are, there they go"—that enabled Grey to kill Wayne's pickets, so that no notice of his approach to Wayne's camp could be given, led, as they were, by a Tory.

#### Who Betrayed Wayne's Troops.

An interesting paper, entitled "Mrs. Lavinia Yeatman's Reminiscences," was read by Mrs. Yeatman's daughter, Miss Mary Florence Yeatman. It was written by Mrs. Yeatman, more than forty years ago, from dictation by Sarah Mather, daughter of Peter Mather, the host of the Admiral Warren, an old hostelry that stood within gunshot of the field of the massacre. Sarah Mather was 8 years old when the event occurred. She stated that she was asleep with her little brother when the British soldiers came into the tavern, and when she awoke the room was filled with soldiers. They had seized her father, Peter Mather, and two of them had dragged him out of the house. The soldiers robbed the house of money and

other valuables and broke up the furniture, among other things taking a mirror out into the yard and jumping upon it. By the light of lanterns which they had she could see her father standing beside an old man who lived in the neighborhood, and whom he was supporting, his gray hair hanging over her father's shoulders, guarded by two soldiers. Many other citizens were also prisoners and similarly guarded. Her mother found \$14 in a pair of huckskin breeches of her father's, and went out and gave the breeches to him, caring nothing for the troops.

The important part of the paper was the statement that, while the prisoners were standing there in the storm, and the soldiers guarding them with fixed bayonets, they all saw a large troop of soldiers go past. With these soldiers, and apparently guiding them, was a man whom they all knew named James, who was trying to conceal his features with his slouched hat. No one knew where they were going. Towards morning these troops marched back and took away the soldiers guarding the prisoners, and her father and others were set at liberty. Her father had many friends, but they could not replace his destroyed property. General Wayne wrote to him: "When my memoirs are published justice shall be done to you." Wayne died soon afterwards. James and his seven sons were rewarded by the British by large grants of land in Canada.

The above story has apparently never before been brought to public notice. Some historians have referred to a charge brought in early days that the keeper of some inn in that vicinity was the betrayer of the Continental troops, but that the charge was not proven. This reminiscence may refer to the same party.

Following this paper Judge H. Willis Bland, of Reading, was introduced and spoke very briefly, cutting his remarks short on account of the increasing inclemency of the weather. The exercises were then closed with a benediction by Rev. Joseph S. Evans, of West Chester. E. A. S.

## OLD PAOLI.

Colonel Cromwell Pearce, Who He Was and What He Was.

FORMER OWNER OF THE GROUNDS

His Story Is One Which at This Time Has a Renewed Local Historical Value and for This Reason It Is Given a Place Here—The Story of Paoli Night

## as Handed Down From the Lips of One Who Remembered Some of the Details of the Horrible Butchery.

The giving of the following chapters of local interest have been suggested by the late interest shown by our people in the Monument Grounds at Paoli:

Thirty years since died Sarah Mather, widow of Nathaniel Wylie. She had attained the ripe age of ninety-seven years, with faculties unimpaired, save a slightly dimmed eyesight. She was a woman of intelligence, well educated for her day, a teacher for many years.

She delighted in rehearsing again and again the stirring events of her youth. Following her vivid dictation, her niece, Mrs. Lavinia P. Yeatman, wrote out many of her descriptions of Revolutionary scenes. One of these descriptions, the ink faded, the paper yellowed by nearly forty years of waiting, tells briefly the happenings at the Admiral Warren which were being enacted so near at hand the dark deed of Paoli.

Sarah Mather was at that time in her eighth year. She was the daughter of Peter Mather and Ann, his wife, who then lived at the Admiral Warren. As a child the awful deeds of war impressed their horror on her mind and especially the never-forgotten horror that invaded her own home on that dreadful night. Let us hear the story as she told it:

My brother, Johnnie, and I were sleeping in our trundle bed, near the foot of mother's bed. We were sound asleep when mother's screams awakened us. We started up. The room was full of soldiers. They were the Pictalr men, as the Scotch Highlanders were called. They had seized my father and two of them had dragged him from his bed. Each held him by an arm and one clutched his throat. Swearing dreadful oaths that they would hang him; that he was a rebel and a traitor to King George, they forced him down the stairway between two files of soldiers. When he was gone they robbed the room. They opened drawers and closets. They took father's brace of pistols; they took his musket; they took his sword that hung by it on the wall, for he had been an officer in the militia. They took all the money they could find and then they left us.

Mother sprang from her bed and dressed quickly. In the depths of her apron pocket she found fourteen dollars which the robbers had overlooked. This money, all that the British left in the Admiral Warren that night, she put into the pocket of father's buckskin breeches. She did not know what they might do to him or where they might take him. Charging us to stay where we were she hurried away, leaving us alone.

The light flashed in through the windows and made moving shadows on the wall. Johnnie and I kept very still, scarcely breathing as we crept to the window. Under the long row of poplar trees in front of the Admiral Warren was a crowd of men guarded by soldiers. There were among them many whom we knew; our neighbors and friends, all looking pale and anxious as the lights flared up and showed their faces and again grew dim, blown by the wind. They were standing two together with a soldier on each side, whose bayonet shone and glittered in the light. We saw mother, still holding father's buckskin breeches in her hand, go out among them and slowly make her way toward where father stood.

He was coupled with old Squire Bartholomew, poor old man, then almost eighty years of age. He was so weak and trembling, he could not stand alone, and father had put his arm around him to

support him. His long white hair lay streaming over father's shoulders. The light from the lower window fell upon them as mother drew near to them. Even the sullen soldiers moved aside a little. She was tall and dark-eyed and fair to look upon, and did not seem to fear either their threatening looks or their cruel weapons. She knew her children, her husband, her house were in peril, but she never faltered as she helped father to dress.

The night was dark and wild with storm. The soldiers stood still, with bayonets fixed, guarding their prisoners. Louder than the noises near us, we now heard the tread of marching feet. Just beyond the crowd about the Warren, in and out of the streams of light, we saw a large troop of soldiers go past. Guiding these soldiers, with hat slouched as he tried to hide his face, walked a man with limping steps. But his face was well known to many under the Warren trees, whose keen and anxious eyes were watching close, not knowing what fate awaited them or what dangers hung over their families. None knew what secret work was going on or whither this man, whose name was James, was leading the British that night. Towards morning, the troops marched back again, drawing away the soldiers from the Admiral Warren.

My father and all the neighbors who had stood with him through the weary hours were then set at liberty. Daylight showed the Warren completely looted. The work of destruction was well done. The large pier glass, with gilded frame, had been carried by malicious hands to the road, where trampling feet had trodden it into a thousand fragments. This was the pride of my mother's parlor, and its loss sank deeper into her heart than even the loss of her silver service, which had been a wedding gift from her father.

Few places were raided so thoroughly as was the Admiral Warren that night, of which so little has been said. My father bore his loss silently. When the British army went on to Philadelphia, it left not a hoof on the Warren farm. It found there fourteen fine cows and eight horses. Every animal was taken, the granaries despoiled, the household goods a wreck. No reimbursement for his losses was received, nor did my father even ask it. He died a poor man in circumstances vastly different from that limping Tory who had led the British past the Warren.

That man, James, was munificently rewarded by the English crown, which granted to him and each of his seven sons large tracts of land in Canada, where they went about the close of the war.

But my father had friends among the Revolutionary heroes. In his Welsh Bible, whose silver clasps adorned with the mother coat-of-arms, had been torn out by thieving hands on the night of Paoli, he kept a cherished letter from his friend, General Wayne. This letter said, "When my memoirs are published, justice shall be done you. It will then be seen how you have borne unmerited suffering." But the generous friend had died too soon for the good of his country, which he had loved and served with loyal devotion; too soon for the friend to whom justice was to be done, who patient and uncomplaining to the end of his long life cherished the memory of the true-hearted, patriot soldier, the prompt and valorous man of action, the bravest of brave men, General Anthony Wayne.

LAVINIA P. YEATMAN.  
9th-mo. 20th, 1897.

### Of Colonel Cromwell Pearce.

East Whiteland, Chester County, Pennsylvania, Anno Domini, 1849.

I, Col. Cromwell Pearce, now in my 77th year, the fifth son of Cromwell and Margaret Pearce, for the satisfaction of

those of my relatives who may survive me, give the following account of my ancestors.

My grandfather, Edward Pearce, was born in the town of Enneskillen, county of Farmandagh, Ireland, on the 6th day of August, A. D., 1701. He had several brothers, three of whom were named respectively Cromwell, William and Peter, the others not recollected. There are also sisters, one of which married a man named Alexander Trimble. The family was in its religious faith connected with the Church of England, or, more properly, the English branch of the Catholic Church, and was the ardent and zealous friend of liberty and the rights of men from its earliest history. It is handed down to me by tradition that my great-grandfather Pearce, with four of his brothers, were in the battle of the Boyne under King William in the year 1690.

The maiden name of my grandmother was Frances Brassington, who was born in the City of Dublin, but the date of her birth is to me unknown. She had several brothers and sisters, but I am able to give the names only of Richard, Marmaduke and John of the brothers and to state that one of her sisters married a gentleman by the name of Dillon. Her brother Marmaduke was a physician in the city of Dublin. This side of the family were also members of the English Church.

There was born to my Grand-father and Grand-mother, in Ireland, three

## OLD PAOLI.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

children. They in company with these three children sailed from Ireland for this country in the month of May 1737. Two of the children died on the passage with small-pox. They arrived in the city of Philadelphia in the month of August, having been thirteen weeks in crossing the Atlantic. My father, Cromwell Pearce, was the surviving child. He was born in December 1732. The family remained in the city of Philadelphia until the succeeding Spring, when they removed to the neighborhood of Radnor Church—St. David's—Delaware county, Pennsylvania, in which locality they continued for some time. They buried two children at Radnor Church. My grandfather was a mason and carpenter and in the year 1744 built St. Peter's Church, Great Valley, Chester county, Penn., together with its gallery, shed and church-yard wall. On the 15th of April, 1745, he was chosen the first warden of that church. In the year 1750 he purchased from George Ashton the farm on which the Paoli Monument now stands, where he died on the 6th of March, 1777. He and Grand-mother are both buried at Radnor Church in one grave. He left beside my father a son George Pearce, who with the first settlers emigrated to Kentucky in 1785, living to an advanced age and leaving a large family of children. There was also born to them a daughter Rachel who married Richard Robinson and with her husband returned to Great Valley and are both buried in St. Peter's church yard near the church.

Grand-father Pearce was a man six feet in height, of robust frame and of industrious, temperate habits; he died, leaving to those who survived him an unblemished reputation.

My father was commissioned a Lieutenant by William Denny, Lieut. Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania, on the 8th day of May, 1758, and was connected with the Forbes campaign. This company built a fort at Shamokin on the Susquehanna River near the present village of Sunbury in Northumber-

land county and on a farm now owned by a Mr. Hunter. He was a warm supporter of the Revolution of '76 and was a militia officer at Amboy during that war. He subsequently became the owner of his father's farm, where he died on the 4th of August, 1794, aged 82 years.

My mother's maiden name was Margaret Boggs. She was the daughter of John and Margaret Boggs, who owned a large tract of land in Willistown township, Chester county, adjoining the Wayne estate. In the fall of 1776 some of his sons, who were soldiers in the militia, came home with the camp fever. He contracted their disease and died aged about 76. His widow died August, 1793, aged 83 years. They had four sons and six daughters, all of whom married and had families. They were Presbyterians.

The children of my father were seven sons and one daughter, whose names were as follows, Richard, Edward, John, George, Cromwell, Marmaduke, Joseph and Frances Brassington Pearce. The eldest Richard and the others next in age as they are above enumerated.

Grand-mother Frances Pearce, died March 26th, 1783, aged 76. My mother, Margaret Pearce, died December 23th, 1818, aged 78 years.

On the 18th of June, 1812, war was declared against Great Britain and on the 23rd of July in the same year, President Madison, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, appoint Cromwell Pearce (second) Colonel of the 16th regiment infantry in the service of the United States to take rank as such from the 6th day of July, 1812.

Son of Cromwell (first), Grand-son of Edward.

From, *News*

*West Chester Pa*

Date, *Oct 15 1897*

## CHESTER COUNTY HISTORY CONSIDERED.

It Was the Opening Night of the Season and Drew a Full House—Some Very Timely Suggestions and Interesting Reminiscences--The Subject Was Further Discussed by Several of Those Present, and a Vote of Thanks Was Extended to the Speaker of the Evening.

The first meeting of the West Chester



Philosophical Society was held last evening and the attendance was very large. It was a deeply interested audience as Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., talked of Chester county history and historians. The President, Professor

Frank H. Green, was not present and Professor Richard Darlington filled the chair for the time being. Miss Sue C. Lodge, the Secretary, was present and read the minutes of the last meeting, which was held in June last. The minutes were approved as read.

The names of Mary I. Stille, Dr. J. B. Rayner and Dr. E. L. Palmer were proposed for membership in the Society and all three were elected.

Professor Darlington announced on behalf of the Business Committee that at the next meeting of the Society Prof. J. Russell Hayes, of Swarthmore, would deliver an address upon the theme of "The Poets of Cambridge and Oxford."

#### HISTORY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

The President introduced Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., the speaker of the evening, who proceeded to deliver a very interesting address upon the theme of "The History of Chester County, Those Who Have Written it, and Those Who Contemplate Doing So."

Mr. Pennypacker introduced his address by a few extemporaneous remarks of a spicy nature and then read the following paper:

#### THE HISTORY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

The first man to venture into the domain of local story was Joseph J. Lewis, and his epistolary method of description was as didactic as the best sentences of "Junius," of whose writings he was a close student. This obscure and undiscovered writer had for his motto "Stat nominis umbra," and he was a sort of political gossamer in an age of political intrigue. Modern politics would have given "Junius" nervous prostration before sunrise, and his soliloquy would have been,

"As I journey on the voyage of life  
And float adown the stream,  
The milk of human kindness  
Seldom yields us any cream."

So that we can not adopt this old English plan of inditing letters to our readers although Mr. Lewis was a master of his language and should receive great credit for his zeal and fortitude. The plan and scope of his history was excellent, but would not be so regarded in the light of "University Extension" criticism, which seems to have for its motto, "Rip 'em up the back!" I was acquainted with Mr. Lewis for many years and he was as painstaking, methodical, industrious and exhaustive a writer as I ever knew. Blue paper, black ink, a quill pen and a sand box had charms for him unto the midnight hour, and it is recorded that with a wet towel about his head and his feet in a bucket of water, he sought to write all the letters needed to be written in the Internal Revenue Department, of which he was Commissioner. In 1843 Sherman Day gave us the historical collections of Pennsylvania and the three taverns and the Bank of Chester County attracted his pencil. Then Eli Bowen gave us some Pennsylvania sketches in 1851, and in referring to the superseding of the turnpike by the railroad, says that some Chester county poet in league with "John Barleycorn" had inspired his mournful muse to sing,

"May the devil catch the man  
Who invented the plan  
That ruined us poor wagoners,  
And every other man."

The "every other man" had special reference to the inn keepers along the Lancaster turnpike.

Then we have Watson's Annals of Philadelphia, with some local references, and lastly the history by J. Smith Futhey and Gilbert Cope. And yet the ground has not been covered. Joseph S. Walton's school history is rather a condenser of circumstances than a dispenser of them.

The editor of the Daily Local News has consented to become a historian of

his native county, and his fellow countrymen will expect that this great task will now be completed and our children's children will not have to grope around for facts to establish themselves as Sons or Daughters of the Revolution. Permit the speaker to remind this historical essayist that facts, especially family facts, are disturbing elements. We don't want to make our narrative a bundle of pages which are stained. We don't want that hearts now beating shall ache by reason of the mistakes long since buried in the silence of the grave. Stick to the doctrine of general averages. Remember George Bancroft's definition of a gentleman, "a man who rises superior to his accidents." More than 700 square miles of territory hold on its surface about 90,000 people. There is the greatest diversity of soil within this small area, and likewise the greatest diversity of people. Their intentions are generally good, and their chances for future rewards and punishments about as certain as the times will admit of. The lawyers should occupy the first place in this volume of these volumes because the first business of which history makes any record was an action of ejectment from the Garden of Eden, and all creation have tried to figure out the "mesne profits" ever since. The humors as well as the hardships of the law should not be forgotten. Treat upon the importance of seriousness in this learned and lofty profession. Show how the dear people value a long face, and a sepulchral air as proof positive of great intellectual endowments and a close attention to the lessons of life and death, which every suitor believes he has to learn when he risks his fortunes and his sacred honor in the temple of justice. Point out the dangers of a laugh. Explain the weight and solemnity of a frown.

#### ELI K. PRICE.

When Eli K. Price went into the admiralty law of the Christian era, he was no less zealous than the barrister who alluded to Aaron as a "gold bug." Hold up to scorn those members of a learned profession who allow their responsibilities to rest upon them so lightly that they can eat and sleep while great causes are hanging in the balance.

Having disposed of the men of law, reproached the living and eulogized the dead, exhorted them to be more downcast and more thoughtful, turn your attention to the men of physic. Do not quote any Shakespeare to them about "throwing physic to the dogs," for the fate of our public library hangs upon the continued existence of dogs in West Chester, and anti-toxin at \$1.75 a dose causes frictional disturbances between the Board of Health and the Board of Wealth in our lovely inland borough.

#### DR. EHRENZELLER.

Give us the story of that Massachusetts Revolutionary veteran, Dr. Ehrenzeller, a man without a diploma, but a man with a country. Did he find West Chester or did West Chester find him? Summon up the shades of these dauntless heroes of field and flood, these ministering angels of mercy and peace—whose beggarly stipends of ingratitude, forgetfulness and cash caused the Legislature to give them a preference equal at least with that of the undertaker. In the early days when they took a lockstitch upon an aching tooth, something had to come. Give us a history of these old Doctors who traveled with saddlebags and lancet, and some gentle purgatives which were good for man and beast. They required no medical society. They needed no credentials from a State Board. Tell us about the "Thomsonian Revolutionists," who pinned their faith to lobelia, cayenne pepper and No. six, and how Dr. Sumner Stebbins delivered a course of lectures upon the subject, realizing the old motto, that "persecution increases rather

than destroys new dogmas." The man of physic was the central sun about which society revolved. (Nowadays he revolves about society.) He was in Congress. He was in the Legislature. His patients all turned out to the elections and voted for him to hold divers offices at home and abroad. If there were any bacteria floating about a mush and milk diet surcharged, with "fippenny-bit" whisky was too much for them. The patent medicine almanac had not yet done its deadly and persuasive work until a woman without an ailment was not eligible to membership in the club, or could be received in genteel society. Christian science had not yet achieved her victories over small pox, pneumonia, consumption and yellow fever, so that all the people of New Orleans and other stricken cities were proof against its inroads.

#### OTHER WANTS.

Mr. Thomson must give us the medical annals of the county, and tell us how we have become so cosmopolitan that teeth are now extracted on both sides of the Atlantic by the descendants of these worthy sires. There were no dentists in those early days; all the ills of flesh pulled together. And what shall be said about the clergy? The first house of worship in West Chester was a Catholic Chapel, and they have been here ever since, until they have the largest congregation in the town. I have always admired this church. They have no "rebels" among them. What they believe, they believe and there are no way stations or half-way houses on the gospel railroad. They deserve an exact narrative, and I hope they will get it. In writing church history get the data from the church yard tombstones of when lived and when they died. Be generous and tolerant in the estimation of men and their motives in professing Christianity. We have had all sorts of religions expressed within the limits of our county and they all need elucidation so that they may be known and understood. You must start with the idea taught by Thomas A. Kempis that every human being has within some of the "Christ essence," that condemnation cannot come from man to man. This grand old Commonwealth was a haven of refuge for the oppressed truth seekers in foreign lands. William Penn was not the first settler of Pennsylvania, nor was Thaddeus Stevens the last. We have had many forceful minds to leave their imprint upon our institutions and our laws. And this remark brings up the importance of contemporaneous events. As religion progressed elsewhere so did it progress here. As early as 1770 Morgan Edwards was writing a history of Baptist Churches and these protestants were as faithful to the church militant as they were to the church triumphant. The followers of John Knox went to the head of Elk and to the head of Brandywine, and the head of Octorara to found their conventicles in the wilderness. Their children were the bone and sinew of Chester county's part of the Pennsylvania line from Saratoga to Yorktown.

"Their good swords rust  
And their hearts are dust  
But their souls are with the gods we trust."

#### THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The epoch of the American Revolution is an important one. If it is possible to extract the truth from the mass of material, and discard the fable, let it be done. Upon our soil occurred one of the most important battles of the war, and the events of Paoli and Valley Forge are never to be forgotten. The attitude of this people toward the contending forces in that struggle should be fully explained and the material is at hand with which to do it. Because tradition has in time been assumed as fact is no reason why such an assumption shall continue unto the misinformation of the coming

generation. It is better to know a few things which are not so than a great many things which are not so. The bibliography of this county needs attention and there should be remarks anent each publication to show who and what the writer was, and the limitations of his achievement. There is a long list of them, and there is one man in town who knows them best of all and he is H. Rush Kervey. He has devoted his wakeful hours to ascertaining the life history of the brave and courageous Chester county men who have dared to print books either for hope of reward or fear of punishment, and I think his list is almost complete.

Newspapers have always flourished in this part of the world, but who can get me copies of the Edenton Star, the Kennett Square Free Press, the Chester Springs Casket? At this time one thousand Sunday newspapers are sold in West Chester, every Sabbath in the year, and thanks to the efficiency of printer's ink and the extensive improvements in pictorial conspiracies on barn doors, the annual circus takes more money from West Chester in a single day than all the preachers in town get from their doomed congregations in an entire year. The power of the newspaper press and its adjunctive powers of illustration, are topics which Brother Thomson needs to touch very thoroughly. The people can be discussed by families and in such a discussion tact and keen knowledge of all the phases of human life are essentials. A returning tourist when asked for whom he had brought so many dainty souvenirs of foreign lands, replied "for my intimate enemies." The consecration of our friends, relatives and fellow countrymen to the cause of mixed and assorted criticism is one of the bulwarks of our social life. It is true that the personal column and "the hash" of modern journalism have supplanted this feature, but the rare and delicate morsels of personal bric-a-brac yet remain for social conversation. If the new history is to be something more than tabulated statement it must "hold the mirror up to nature," where it is possible to do so without wounding the sensibilities.

#### AGRICULTURAL INTERESTS.

In discussing the agricultural interests be careful to say that farming is a poor business. That will accord with the popular idea no matter what are the popular facts. There is a good deal of English blood in Chester county and there is a divine right to growl and grumble. It makes home so pleasant and is so encouraging to the wife and children and has such a smell of great wisdom about it. The price of labor is so high and the price of all sorts of produce so low, that the poor farmer is ground to atoms, and the future is dark and dreary. Give us the valuations of farm land in 1810, the money at interest in 1810, and the figures of each succeeding decade to show us how much poorer we are in 1890 than in 1810. And don't forget the cause of education. In the olden time there were rules and rods as well as poles and perches. At more than four score Philip P. Sharpless told the old scholars at Westtown that when he was at school there they were ruled by fear and now they were ruled by love, thus showing the changes of seventy-five years. William Bailly rather doubted so extreme a statement, but I guess Philip hit the nail exactly on the head, and gave us the civilization of the early twenties just as it was. Truth is truth, and we cannot shade it without marring it.

Tell us about the old schools and academies, the New London Academy, the Hopewell Academy, the Moscow Academy, the Log College, and the educational centres of Glassley and New Italy. Let us know what these old teachers did, and how each pupil was taught to mend a pen or make a pen, as one of the early requirements of a polite education. Tell the story of how Major Ferguson taught

John Hickman the classics and what a success Captain D. W. Clinton Lewis' grandfather was as an instructor.

These were the halcyon days of an education without any frills, and substance without broth.

#### OF LECTURERS.

The lecture platform was a valuable coadjutor in the cause of education. A course of lectures delighted the people of Phoenixville, and Doctor David Euen was the manager of the enterprise. Temperance Hall was the scene of these intellectual feasts, and such men as Theodore Parker, Wendell Phillips, Park Benjamin, Dr. Chapin and George William Curtis were the "spell binders." The furnishings of the platform were meagre and a spoutless pitcher filled with water to dampen the flow of eloquence moved Theodore Parker to remark that in the good time coming when the whole world would be enraptured with eloquence, "there would be pitchers with spouts and pitchers without spouts," whereat Sammy Moses observed: "Doctor, you must be more careful of your crockery. Remember that that other fellow who was here said you had the consumption, and had it bad!"

Thomas Starr King and Henry Ward Beecher lectured to West Chester audiences. While aforetime the literary society or the debating club blazed in many a school house, and great questions of governmental statesmanship were debated by candle light. The wave of anti-Masonry had swept the county from Coventry to Nottingham. These social gatherings for debate were of great advantage to the people. Would that we had them now. But this is the day of "the club," and each religious organization has its social "annex," until our social life becomes a herd of groups, with but few roses blooming upon the dividing lines. The evolution of Chester county society with illustrative incidents from each decade would be an interesting subject for an entertaining chapter. What would the world say to a ball in the Court House, and yet such a thing did occur sixty-six years ago and one of its floor managers yet lives in West Chester. Riding parties to the Cave Rocks have been succeeded by bicycle parties to Coatesville or Kennett Square.

The country tavern resounded with the music and mirth of the evening party and the social status of the host and hostess was unquestioned.

"Yo! ho! yo! ho!! ye Valley blades!

We're won't to come to Mammy Shades."

Westtown scholars were eating pie from pewter plates, and drinking milk from pewter porringers. Emmor Kimber was managing the French Creek Boarding School for young women who were taught the elements of a solid English education. The West Chester Academy had been in operation for some time, and Jonathan Gause, John Mason, Joseph J. Lewis and Francis Glass were the teachers. Publish the minutes of these bygone places of learning. Take down the recollections of our oldest citizens, such as Thomas D. Webb, Caleb H. Kinnard, Robert F. Hoopes, Philip P. Sharpless, William R. Chambers, Samuel Pennock, Vincent Reynolds, John Wilds, Nathan Broomall, Dr. Mathias, J. Pennypacker, Joseph G. King, James Phipps. (I do not mention any ladies because age is not a matter of years in their case). The industries of this county have been varied. We have made more needles and more platinum wire and crucibles than all the rest of America. Our iron mining began before Penn sailed up the Delaware, and what a number of forges there were at the beginning of the century. Where are the books of these old forges? What scraps of history they would contain! Perhaps they are all consigned to the flames and the consignors are chasing local history to find out who they are and where

they are at. Our mines have produced iron, lead, copper, zinc, manganese, graphite, nickel, sulphur, corundum, felspar, granite. Our quarries of serpentine and limestone have sent their product all over the United States. Among the output of statesmen and politicians, William McClay, of New Garden, (and of whom Mrs. Dr. John B. Brinton is a descendant,) easily heads the list, and of generals Anthony Wayne is head and shoulders above them all, of scholars Doctor William Darlington was our greatest exemplar and of financiers William Darlington heads the list, (and had he gone to Wall street would have ranked with the Drews and the Vanderbilts), and of merchants William Everhart was the foremost and was an extensive importer and a Justice of the Peace in the interests of peace and good order and quietness among his fellow citizens. Joseph Whitaker and David Reeves were pioneers in the manufacture of railroad irons and Hugh E. Steele was an iron worker along the Brandywine and as a public benefactor on both sides of that stream for a score of years, but living to see and realize how

"Man's inhumanity to man!

Makes countless thousands mourn!"

#### THE COUNTY'S GROWTH.

Taking township by township in the county, what a lesson of growth and development is taught. The first county-map was published about 1816, and what a contrast between the names of that time and eighty years later! Each title has its significance and a story clusters about its adoption. The clear running streams have a name and a history. But my friends, I must conclude these disjointed remarks which we've designed to call your attention to the things, the places and the persons about us. It is important that the dead Greeks and Romans remain undisturbed, if we cannot find time for the American subjects, while we are discussing the Trojan war and the ability of a Roman emperor to give a violin "obligato,"

"There's a hot time in the old town tonight,"

while his capital was burning. The functions and purposes of this society are known by its title. It is essentially a free platform. If any men can be made to think and to know and to express their thoughts and knowledge. This is the place for them. If at the end of the discourse—they get a few jolts of doubt and inquiry—they must learn that no statements are "accepted" and no remarks go unchanged. The future historian of the county has our best wishes. He will need our aid and comfort, and as he shall hew to the line so shall he receive the thanks of the society. We are not wedded to the prose of ham sandwiches, but we believe in the poetry of gelatin, corn starch and mayonnaise dressing. Don't be too intensely serious until (like a West Chester lawyer) we are continually talking about dying. Years ago Dr. Stebbins was riding down the beautiful Toughkenamon Valley, and as he gazed out the car window said to Editor Thomson; "Thomson I don't want a prettier heaven than that"—and years before that remark was made a dying soldier in a Southern hospital asked as a last favor that his remains might go to a Honeybrook grave yard where the morning sun would bathe his grave in glory and the shadows athwart the mountains would touch it at sunset. We have a native land and a father land of which we are proud. Her more than two hundred years of story and of struggle has built up a community second to none in America—her sons and her daughters are fastened to her soil with the mystic chords of a memory which is never dimmed. In foreign lands and on distant oceans their thoughts turn back to those hills—which are more

beautiful than "the Delectable Mountains," and when this fitful fever of life is about to end with the dreamless sleep they wish their graves to be in the bosom of the land they loved so well. Honor to our parents means length of days, and reverence for age is coupled with this glorious promise the only commandment of the ten which contains a covenant for life upon this earth. Join with me then in the pleasure of existence, and learn the lessons which are taught by the past and corroborated by the present.

#### THE SUBJECT DISCUSSED.

Prof. Darlington said: "The remark once made by Ben Johnson about a lecture is not applicable to Mr. Pennypacker's speech to-night. The remark I refer to was that the lecture contained some things that were good and some that were new but the good things were not new and the new things were not good. The subject is open for discussion. It would not be in accordance with our custom to let it go without discussion."

Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., said: "This is not a religious gathering, where everybody is expected to say amen to everything the preacher utters. The fact is, I said some things I was not quite sure of myself. Some people go to a funeral and after listening to a service say in lugubrious tones, 'This is a sad dispensation of Providence,' when possibly it was a dispensation of gluttony, of drink or of the drug store."

Miss Mary I. Stille said: "I remember when many years ago Mr. Pennypacker attended the Lyceum held in the High Street Friends' School, before he was married, and took part in the discussions. On one occasion he said, 'There is a Divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will.'"

J. N. Huston, Esq., said: "I think that it is the duty of those interested in the history of our county to make suggestions, especially when they have anything practical for the purpose of aiding those who are preparing a work on the subject. The common practice is to criticize a book after it is written, when possibly a word beforehand might have helped the author to avoid the fault. When Professor Mayo was preparing his farm line Atlas of Chester County, he asked for suggestions that would make the work valuable. Among other things he was told that the nature of the improvements on a farm, the location and character of the buildings and the post office address of the owner could readily be indicated by proper marks and signs. The suggestion was adopted and it proved to be the most valuable feature of his work. I think the historians ought to speak out now."

Professor W. W. Woodruff said: "I wondered that the speaker did not speak of the *Morus multicaulis* craze and the introduction of Chester County White hogs. It would be well if every one would give their views, and by their views help to make the coming history as perfect as possible."

Professor Darlington: "This is an age in which we do everything according to rule. It's a question whether or not we do not have too many laws. At the present time, dentists have to register before they can practice, so the doctors and others. School children have to be strictly and rigidly examined. It is a question for the historians to consider whether or not the new methods are an improvement upon the old."

Charles H. Pennypacker, Esq., related two good stories, one to illustrate the fact that people have a strong desire to see and acquire that which is concealed or hidden from them. The other was an incident in connection with the Chester County Bar. It was as follows:

"A number of years ago a meeting of the Chester County Bar was held. Sev-

eral of the members had been debarred shortly before for improper conduct. It was proposed to adopt some plan that would keep undesirable persons on the outside. A resolution to require a rigid examination of candidates for admission by a committee appointed by the Judge was adopted. I then moved that all those already in practice should be required to undergo a like examination after sixty days' notice or step outside the profession and stay out until they could pass the examination. There were only two votes in favor of that motion, William Darlington's and my own. I was not opposed to examinations, but I wanted to see a square deal."

Professor Darlington said: "I heard recently of a case of a young lady who had graduated in two or three schools, studied law in the University of Pennsylvania and under an able instructor here who made application for admission and was denied it. Was not that depreciation?"

Mr. Pennypacker replied: "Not depreciation, but appreciation. The Chester County Bar does not care whom you have studied with nor how many diplomas you have. It wants to ascertain what you know."

There was another invitation given by the President to those present to take part in the discussion, but there were no more responses and on motion the meeting adjourned.

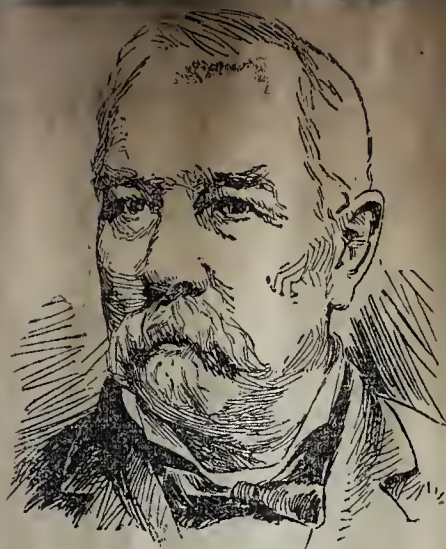
From, Wenas  
West Chester Pa  
Date, Oct 30 '97

## 16 VETS IN LINE.

Survivors of the 97th Regiment Hold Their  
Reunion To-Day.

## RALLY 'ROUND THE MONUMENT.

After Holding a Business Meeting in the Tattersall and Listening to an Address of Welcome by Burgess Talbot There Was a Short Parade and Ceremonies at the Monument—History Read by Major Price During the Business Meeting—A Banquet at 1.10 and After Dinner Speeches—A Camp Fire Will Be Held This Evening.



GENERAL GUSS.

To-day the veterans of the 97th Regiment are holding their annual reunion in West Chester and the town is doing everything possible to make them welcome. Flags are displayed from the Court House, the public schools, the Normal School and many places of business and even from private residences. The ranks of the veterans grow thinner from year to year and the obituary column grows longer. Those who survive are showing the effects of advancing years, but the enthusiasm of 35 years ago is in their blood to-day. They greet each other with a warm grasp of the hand and words of hearty welcome and many an incident of their days of campaigning is retold for the fiftieth time.

At an early hour they began to assemble in the Tattersall and the first business was to register the names of those in attendance. This went on though throughout the forenoon as belated members of the command arrived. At 10 o'clock a business meeting was held and an address of welcome was delivered by Burgess C. W. Talbot, Esq., and Major Isalah Price read a history of the events of the past year that concerned the Regiment. This included sketches of such comrades as have died during the past twelve months. The parade that followed and the ceremonies about the monument, all of which we give in the following report had a tinge of sadness about them. It was only when at 1.10 o'clock they met about the festal board that the spirit of fun and jollity broke forth. This evening will witness a renewal of the martial spirit as the camp fires are lit once more and orators tell of heroic deeds on gory battle fields and urge succeeding generations to cultivate the arts of peace.

The 97th Regiment is peculiarly the pride of Chester county. Many of its officers and the majority of its rank and file went from the farms and work shops of this county to battle for the Union, and many of them re-enlisted when their first term of three years had expired, thus serving through nearly the whole war. Chester county is the native place of Gen. Pennypacker, Captain of Co. A, and afterward Lieutenant Colonel of the Regiment, and Col. Guss, who command-

ed the Regiment, and here in Marshall Square stands the beautiful monument erected by the survivors of the Regiment in remembrance of their comrades who gave up their lives for the cause they loved so well.

Welcome, thrice welcome, always welcome, veterans of the 97th! It was here you were recruited. It was from here you went forth to battle. It was to this place you returned when the war was over and you entered once more the avenues of peace. Within the bounds of Chester county many of your dead lie buried and here amid the scenes of your early associations many of you will find loving sepulchres when life's fitful scenes are ended for you.

#### BUSINESS MEETING.

There was between two and three hundred people in the Tattersall when Col. Henry R. Guss called the meeting to order. Some of those composing the audience were wives, children, or grandchildren of the members of the 97th Regiment. A considerable number of the citizens of West Chester in no special manner connected with Regiment were there and others kept coming as the meeting continued. Altogether nearly 500 people were there before the session closed. The opening prayer was made by Rev. Joseph S. Evans, while the veterans sat or stood with bowed heads and pensive manner.

#### ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Col. Guss, as Presiding officer, introduced C. W. Talbot, Burgess of West Chester, who delivered an address of welcome, which was received with repeated rounds of applause. Mr. Talbot's address was as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Comrades and Friends:—



It is a great pleasure as well as a high privilege to stand here to-day and welcome to our municipality the surviving members of the 97th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers. If there is a spot throughout the length and breadth of this great Commonwealth of ours where you are

more welcome than all others, that place is right here in the bosom and hearts of the people of the borough of West Chester.

It was here you gathered at your country's call, when the red hand of war had firmly grasped its hold upon our free institutions and threatened their overthrow and destruction.

From every hillside and valley—from the forge and the loom, there came brave, stout-hearted young men, filled with a noble and patriotic purpose to defend and protect with their lives that country and that flag, which had been transmitted to them by a noble and illustrious ancestry.

It was here you gathered to receive your first instructions in the art and science of modern warfare. It was here the revery of the camp first broke upon your ears. It was here you first slept upon the tented field while the stars at night kept their silent watch over about you. It was here on this thirty and six years ago you consecrated yourselves to your country and re-

tered your vow before high heaven that you would support, defend and protect its Constitution and the liberties of its people.

It was here you broke the sacred ties which bound you to home and kindred and marched proudly away to the field of battle and the valley of death.

Here around these scenes gather and cluster all the associations of your earlier military career. It is, therefore, eminently fitting and proper that you, who survive the deadly conflict through which you passed, should once again return to the scenes of your earlier days and renew your associations and friendship, and for a short time live again in the pleasant memories of the past.

The world has ever been proud of its heroes, and while mighty kingdoms and empires have crumbled and fallen to dust and decay, the valor and courage of their heroes have been gathered up and recorded in the pages of history, and there sacredly preserved for the admiration and inspiration of all succeeding generations.

Your deeds of valor upon the field of battle already adorn the pages of the history of your country. They are written in letters of gold upon imperishable tablets, there to remain as long as time itself shall last. History will forever tell the story that wherever the brave boys of the old Ninety-seventh fought their battles, whether in front of the guns of Fort Wagner, the bloody charge of Green Plains, at Cold Harbor, Deep Bottom, or storming the parapets of Fort Fisher, over which your flag was the first of all others to wave in triumph and glory, you discharged your duty to your country with a degree of zeal and fidelity which entitles you to be numbered among the world's bravest and noblest heroes.

Others unworthy of the name of soldiers have during the past year sought to take from you the rich fruits of your victory at the capture of Fort Fisher, but that precious treasure which belongs to you and you alone, was so thoroughly embalmed and secured in the hearts and minds of your countrymen, that neither moth could corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.

All history records the fact that it was your own intrepid leader who first scaled the battlements of Fort Fisher and with his own brave hands planted high upon its traverses the colors of the old Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania.

The pretensions of these pretenders have already been exploded and the name of General Galusha Pennypacker will glitter as a bright and imperishable star in the diadem of our Republic, long after they shall have died and been forgotten.

The bloody conflict is ended, the sword has been returned to its scabbard, the guns are spiked and silent, the battlements are down, the war drum throbs no longer, the battle flags are furled, the sun of peace shines forth upon a reunited and redeemed country, and the widow and the orphan cry out, "Let there be no more war." May the God of battles grant their prayer.

It has been said that every race which has impressed itself on the human family, has been the representative of some great idea, which has given direction to the nation's life and form to its civilization. Among the Egyptians, the idea was life; among the Persians, it was light; among the Hebrews, it was purity; among the Greeks, it was beauty; among the Romans, it was law; while among the Anglo-Saxons, it was civil liberty and Christianity. For these two great principles, our race has been struggling for centuries, and they are now the foundation stone of our government. These are the forces which in the past have contributed most to the elevation

of the human family. It follows, then, that it is a sacred duty charged upon each and every succeeding generation to guard with eternal vigilance these precious legacies, if we are to continue a happy and prosperous people. For the maintenance and broader development of these two great principles, America alone has expended millions from its treasury, and sacrificed countless of its precious lives upon its altars. It was for the preservation of these principles you fought and struggled on every battlefield of the Civil War. Your flag in these struggles led to victory, and your valor and courage preserved to us the free institutions of our fathers, liberated four million human slaves and made us a nation of free and independent people. This was a glorious triumph and no army in all the world's history ever returned to a conquering people laden with the rich fruits of so precious a victory.

Let me impress upon you to-day, my comrades, the fact that your labors as patriots of our great country, did not cease with the muffling of the war drum. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." That civil liberty and those free institutions for which you fought continue the need of your protecting hand. They are at all times beset by dangerous influences within and without, and to whom can they more confidently appeal than the soldier who so gallantly protected them with his life and his fortunes on the field of battle.

The success of our Government is based upon law and order and every patriotic citizen should see that these two forces are properly and judiciously administered. Every country where the people govern must have the faithful support of the citizen in order that she shall be strong and powerful in the execution of her laws. Our government is singularly fortunate in her relation with her subjects. Out of a population of some ninety million souls, she can at all times confidently rely upon the moral and active support of a vast majority of them.

Our only disturbing element consists of the vast horde of immigrants who daily reach our shores. Almost every year we see an invasion of an army almost twice as vast in numbers as the Goths and Vandals that swept over Southern Europe and overwhelmed Rome. Is it possible to assimilate this foreign element and Americanize them as the safety and welfare of our country requires? Local self government such as ours, embodying close relations between man and man, and a community of ideas permeating the whole, is not calculated to control heterogeneous populations. This subject should command the earnest and careful attention of all our citizens.

Another subject equally important is the corruption and debauchery which menaces our political system and enables dishonest and incompetent men to become the people's representatives in public office. Where the people govern, the ballot should be as sacred as life itself, and the man who wilfully corrupts or disfranchises the voter, is as much an enemy of free government as the vilest rebel who fought against you upon the field of battle. Every soldier will remember the army "bummer," who was always first in his attacks upon the mess tent, but never to be found in the line of battle. This same kind of scavenger is to be found to-day following in the wake of our great political parties, subsisting upon the public treasury, corrupting the voter and polluting the ballot. Our country to-day is suffering from this political evil, and yearns to be relieved of its blighting and disastrous influence.

The growth of intemperance and the vast accumulations of great corporate wealth are other subjects calculated to greatly retard the progress and prosperity of our nation.

As brave and loyal soldiers who followed the fortunes of the flag of your

country wherever it lead, I desire at this time and upon this occasion to call your attention to what I conceive to be not only a gross injustice to you, but also to your country, and the toiling millions who support its public treasury. I refer to the present evil system of distributing pensions. I am one of those who believe that every faithful soldier who gave his life for his country, or who bears upon his body the scars of battle, or who by any reason whatever is unable to earn a livelihood, should be liberally and well provided for by our government, and that the same tender care should be exercised by it toward his widow for life and his youthful children. This is a just debt which our government owes to its defenders and under no circumstances can she afford to repudiate it. I do, however, protest in the name of every honest soldier who fought for his country, against this government making pensioners out of men or widows of men who never smelled powder, cleaned a musket, drew a sabre or deserted the army. It can not be denied that this very class of impostors are to-day in Chester county and elsewhere, drawing pensions from the government, while hundreds of brave and deserving soldiers are unable to obtain them. Comrades, it is the burning shame of the hour, and it is your duty to yourselves, to your country and to your comrades in arms to see that this condition of things shall continue no longer. Every impostor should be hunted out and their names wiped from among the list of our country's heroes.

Comrades, it seems but yesterday since that crisp November day in 1861, you bade adieu to old Camp Wayne and with banners and flags flying, amid the tears and cheers of your friends and kindred, you left this town to encounter the trials and dangers of a soldier's life, and yet in the interval a generation of people have come and gone. That magnificent body of men, the pride and flower of Chester and Delaware counties, who kept step to the wild martial music as they marched away from this place thirty-six years ago, are not all with us to-day. Most of them have answered to the last roll call and are now bivouacked in the camp of the dead. Some are sleeping on fields of battle stretching from the banks of the bloody James to the palmetoes of the far-away South. Others more fortunate in escaping the dangers of war returned for a time to home and friends, but who have since been mustered out by the Great Commander of Armies, and now sleep on every hillside and every valley all over our broad land. All filling honored soldiers' graves.

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat  
The soldier's last tattoo;  
No more on Life's parade shall meet  
The brave and fallen foe,  
On Fame's eternal camping ground  
Their silent tents are spread,  
And glory guards, with solemn round,  
The bivouac of the dead.

Yon marble minstrels voiceless stone,  
In deadless song shall tell,  
When many a vanished age hath flown,  
The story how they fell;  
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,  
Nor Time's remorseless doom,  
Shall dim one ray of glory's light,  
That gilds their deathless tomb.

You, with your old and beloved commander have been longer spared to enjoy the fruits of your victory. Your eye is not so bright, nor your step so elastic, but your love of country remains unabated, and has increased with the flight of years. You have lived to see stars unfold one by one on the blue field of your country's flag, until to-day they number forty-five. You have lived to see that flag honored and respected on every sea, and in every civilized clime. The noble part you have taken in de-

fense of the flag of your country and all that it represents, will ever be proudly cherished by your posterity, as the richest inheritance of manly valor and unselfish deeds of patriotism which one generation ever transmitted to another. May He who controls the destinies of nations, yet maketh the sparrow's fall, guide and protect your footsteps throughout all the checking scenes of life.

### THREE CHEERS AND A TIGER.

Immediately upon the conclusion of the address by Burgess Talbot, Isaac A. Cleaver, of Berwyn, arose and proposed a vote of thanks for the eloquent and patriotic address to which they had listened. This motion was promptly seconded by Hillery Fox and adopted by a vote that was in reality a shout.

"Give him three cheers," said Colonel Guss. Every veteran was on his feet in an instant. They made it three cheers and a tiger.

### DR. WORRELL RESPONDED.

Col. Guss then called upon Dr. Theodore A. Worrell, to deliver the response on behalf of the Regiment, and the Doctor responded in a handsome style.

He said in part: "It is hard for any one to add anything after such a speech as we have just listened to. But words can neither add to nor detract from the glory of the American soldier. As we think of the achievements of the historic four years of our lives we cannot help but feel a little pride. The greatest glory of it all is that we fought for the American Union. The record of the 97th Regiment is one of which we may well be proud. Our brave comrades lie buried in every State from Maryland to Florida, and the records show that in discipline it ranked third in the army and in losses it was fourth or fifth. Never did an army come home with such honorable trophies of victory as did the Army of the Union."

### MORE HONORS BESTOWED.

Colonel Guss was suffering from a severe cold and did not attempt to make a speech, but in a few sentences expressed his pleasure at once more greeting the members of the regiment and welcoming them to the 14th annual reunion. He proposed a vote of thanks be extended to Dr. Worrell for his response to the address of welcome, which was promptly done. Then some one proposed three cheers for Colonel Guss. The cheers that went up followed by a tiger fairly shook the walls. The old soldiers were on their feet and every throat was wide open as the cheers went up.

Colonel Price moved that Burgess Talbot be elected an honorary member of the Association. The motion was unanimously adopted. On motion the reading of the minutes was dispensed with. There was some objection to the adoption of this resolution when it was first offered, but the Secretary, Colonel John Wainwright, informed his comrades that much time would be consumed in the reading. The resolution was then adopted without opposition.

### REGIMENTAL HISTORY.



The reading of the history of the 97th Regiment during the past year included sketches of the lives and services of those of the members who died during last year by Colonel Isaiah Price. Mention was made in this paper of some who had been promoted

to positions of honor and trust. The paper was in full as follows:

Comrades:—Upon the occasion of our last meeting—the 13th in consecutive order since the organization of our association at our old camping ground in this borough, to which we gave the historic title of "Camp Wayne"—we received a most royal reception from the citizens of our sister borough of Oxford. They gave us not only the tribute of their enthusiastic appreciation of our services to the country during the war as found expression in the earnest and eloquent words of welcome by their worthy Chief Burgess, Hon. Theodore K. Stubbs, but the plaudits of her people, the merchants, the citizens, the women and the children, who thronged the gaily decorated avenues of our march to the place of meeting, were a continuous ovation. These demonstrations, however, did not terminate the exhibition of their regard for our presence among them for the purpose of transacting the business of our annual meeting. When that was concluded it soon became evident that we were to be still more emphatically assured of being received as the honored guests of our friends of Oxford and vicinity by being escorted to the gaily decorated banquet hall, there to be refreshed with a most bountiful repast from the abundance of their generous hospitality, unexcelled in the amplitude and the diversity of its inclusion, of all that the appetite of even an old and hungry soldier could desire. But the grace of this feast was most graciously and gracefully made manifest to our grateful hearts by the hands of the fair matrons and daughters of Oxford, which served our wants at the tables with such matchless attention and devotion to the soldiers, as even the young fellows at home seldom receive. They have our sincere thanks and best wishes for their welfare and happiness.

We were even still further entertained and enjoyably interested by their contributions to the services of the camp fire at the fair grounds, being favored with the opportunity of hearing from one of their citizens, glowing words of patriotic fervor and eloquence, such as is rarely the endowment of human utterance, in a most exalted tribute to the honored and glorious flag we had followed through the fire of many battles, fighting for the maintenance of National unity and supremacy. With intense interest we listened to the glowing words of a fiery, towering, impassioned, inspirational peroration by that grand old patriarch and patriot, Rev. William R. Bingham, as he stood before us on the platform in the grand majesty of the power of an inspiration that soared into the sublime realms of an infinite exaltation, that carried his hearers with him to the heights of his own conception of the honor and the glorious duty of the eternal preservation of this peerless emblem of human liberty! The fire of a renewed devotion, burned in every heart, with resolve to stand by the dear old flag and all it represents as the Aegis of Human Liberty, the only guarantee for the stability and perpetuity of a "Government by the People! for the People! One country! One flag!"

It should not be omitted in this retrospect of our Oxford meeting to give a full and grateful appreciation of our reception by the committee of prominent citizens and the delegation of W. S. Thompson Post, No. 132, G. A. R., with a band of music, that met us on the arrival of the train and escorted us through the principal streets to the place of meeting, and afterward reassembled and escorted us to the camp fire at the fair grounds.

The detail of the proceedings of the camp fire it is not necessary to recount at this time. It concluded amid the culminating enthusiasm that never waned on that auspicious occasion—with rousing cheers for the ladies and citizens of Oxford.

The occasion will continue to be remem-

bered as one of the most enjoyable and satisfactory meetings we have held.

To-day we have come again to hold our reunion amid the familiar scenes, from whence we took our departure, when we left our homes and all that were most dear unto us, to encounter the unfamiliar scenes and the vicissitudes of a war, the issues and the duration of which no one of those who responded to the call to arms in the defence of the imperiled government could in any degree foresee! How little of all the ensuing realities could then be imagined, or believed possible of occurrence!

Looking backward from the standpoint of our experiences, on this bright October day of 1897 across the intervening years since that November morning, the 16th, 1861, what memories we can recall! What experiences! What tragic incidents! What toils! What sufferings untold! What privations endured! What hopes! What fears! The endless weary night watches on the picket line, in storm and cold, the constant strain of the guard at the lone outpost, in the endeavor to "keep alert" to perceive the approach of an enemy—from the other side—or lest that more insidious and seductive enemy, sleep, bring peril to life and endanger the command his vigil was to watch!

These memories are all yours, comrades, many of you the most trusted and the most faithful, upon whom we all depended, as we knew we could safely depend upon your vigilance while we slept. Have you not realized that utter weariness, the result of over-taxed powers of endurance, as upon the arduous duties of the unwritten, or unheralded history of the siege of Charleston, which so far incapacitated for duty the men who were required to serve in trenches from 16 to 18 hours, with an interval of only 6 to 9 hours in camp, for rest and refreshment, continuously during the months of July, August and part of September, 1864? You did not complain when you were thus detailed day after day, and when you stood upon guard at night, you did not lie down and sleep, from the utter weariness that pervaded every sense of your vitality, but you walked your beat and felt that you were asleep all over, yet you were alert and watchful and knew that you could not be surprised! An officer might come upon you unawares, but you felt no fear of being caught asleep while you could walk by an officer who was serving with you in the same arduous duty. You would be enough awake for him while you could stand and walk.

But it was different in the case of Private John Scott, Co. —, — Regt., Vols., when an officer, fresh from furlough, went upon duty as officer of the trenches to look after the worn out men at the front and found Private Scott "sleep walking" in front of the enemy's line. The verdict of the court martial, "Guilty as charged. Sentenced to be shot within 48 hours." But was that the final verdict as it should stand when the case shall be reviewed in the light of a comprehensive judgment of all the influences that must be included in the estimate?

Then there are those sacred, personal memories, that come before our vision in this retrospect, of the comradeship that grew into the relation of brotherhood. "Ties welded in the fire of battle, inseparable even though the gateway of death was opened for your comrade, who fell beside you to enter the portals of the life beyond! Thus do we hold and cherish in ever dear remembrance, on these occasions of our meeting, our immortal heroes who gave their lives for their country! They yet live in imperishable fame, to be honored beyond computed time as the sacrificial price of our country's redemption and purification from the stain of human injustice which their blood has wiped from the National escutcheon.

Many of you to-day will be conscious that I present no picture of an ideal

companionship of the camp fire, the tent comradeship, the mutual dependence! You will recall your mate, with whom you were mutually all in all to each other; in all your experiences—until, perhaps, it was on that sad, sorrowful, fatal day at Green Plains, Va., you and he marched out side by side with that grand, devoted battalion of the Regiment, scarce 300 strong, led by our brave and gallant Lieutenant-Colonel Pennypacker, to face the deadly fire of General Pickett's entire division. How grandly and heroically the charge was made, across the open field, we know, and those who witnessed it know! But you left your comrade on the field, with the 47 killed, 139 wounded, including your intrepid young leader, thrice stricken down; and 12 captured (dead or living). Only a remnant returned from that "Balaklava" before Petersburg, Va., on that dire evening of May 20th, 1864.

Such are some of the reminiscences we naturally recall as we meet again to renew the touch of elbow, and close up the gaps which the lapse of time has caused in our ranks since our last meeting.

The line grows shorter as the years roll on, but as our numbers decrease, the bond of interest and fidelity of comradeship gathers strength from the unity of feeling that links our lives together, through experiences that no other relation in the lives of men can so bind them together, as one in capability of endurance and inseparableness, in mutual faith and dependence, comparable with the fusion of their qualities of courageous manhood, in the crucible of war amid the fiery ordeal of battle in defence of a principle, but not for the mere glory and honor of winning the bauble that shall crown the successful triumph of a cause!

One by one, the links will unclasp from the hand of the comrades present here, and will be stretched out toward that other chain of equal strength that binds in invisible unity, our long roll of heroic comrades in the land beyond! Each will find there the grasp of a hand and the touch of an elbow that he will recognize, as the same with that we now and here realize as we stand beside each other in line as comrades.

Let us turn now to the record of the year that this date of our meeting closes.

1. The report of the death of David Mulholland, private of Co. H, was received on the day of our last meeting, but too late to be entered on the list for that occasion. He died at Conshohocken, Montgomery county, Pa., 1896, date not known.

2. Charles Stewart, Corporal, Co. I. Died of kidney disease, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Waiscott, in Media, Delaware county, Pa., on December 8th, 1896. Corporal Stewart was one of the number who re-enlisted as a veteran, March 16th, 1864. He was wounded in the face during the charge upon General Pickett's Division, on May 20th, 1864.

3. Captain George A. Lemaistre, Co. H, died in Charleston, S. C., on January 7th, 1897, of la grippe, after an illness of several months. He enlisted as private October 2, 1861. Appointed Sergeant October 17, 1861, promoted to Sergeant Major October 31, 1861; promoted to Second Lieutenant April 29, 1862; Commissioned Captain June 11th, 1863. He was in command of the company almost continuously from the date of his commission as Second Lieutenant. Captain McIlvaine being on staff duty detached. During the most arduous service of the siege of Charleston, S. C., 1863, Captain Lemaistre was the only commissioned officer on duty with his company from June 10th, 1862, until May 20th, 1864. He was a most capable and efficient officer, uncomplaining on account of being without the usual co-operation of two additional officers for the company. When the Regiment was sent to Florida to recuperate from the toils of the long siege on Morris Island, in September, 1863, Captain Lemaistre with his company was stationed

at "Old Town," midway between Fernandina and Fort Clinch. This post remained in his charge until the regiment was ordered to join the Army of the Potomac April 22d, 1864.

During the memorable charge of our gallant Colonel Pennypacker's "Light Brigade," of less than 300 men, that was so recklessly ordered to charge upon the famous General Pickett's entire Division, which occupied an entrenchment, having six field pieces in position, Captain Lemaistre was severely wounded in the left leg, and the left wrist, being thereby disabled from further service. He had led his company with commendable gallantry into the midst of that holocaust, as the record of casualties shows. He was sent to the hospital at Fortress Monroe with other wounded officers, and was discharged on account of his wounds at U. S. Hospital, at Annapolis, Md., September 20th, 1864.

Upon his recovery he became engaged as the chief manager of the chemical department of Walter Whann & Co., fertilizer manufacturers at Wilmington, Delaware, where he fulfilled a position of great responsibility to the entire satisfaction of his employers, and no doubt would have continued therein, had not the financial depression of the great business interests of the country wrought ruin and disaster to the great enterprise he was concerned in.

Captain Lemaistre was twice married, his first wife being the daughter of Enoch Harlan, Esq., a well remembered citizen of Chester county.

His second wife was an estimable lady of Charleston, S. C., to which city after the collapse of the business at Wilmington, he removed.

4. Norris P. Meyers, Co. C, died suddenly of convulsions, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Emma Jackson, in Unionville, Chester county, Pa., on January 8th, 1897. He was wounded during the advance against Petersburg, Va., on June 15th, 1864. For many years, since the war, he drove the stage between Unionville and Glen Hall, and became quite popular with all having occasion to patronize the stage. He was about 58 years of age.

5. Mark Milbourne, Co. F, died at Bridesburg, Philadelphia, Pa., on Thursday, February 4th, 1897, aged about 83 years. He was formerly a resident of Mortonville, Chester county, Pa. He was buried at Hopzibah Baptist burying ground on Sunday, February 7th.

6. Corporal Isaac Miller, Co. K, died at Elkview, Chester county, Pa., February 18th, 1897, after an illness of ten days, of la grippe. He enlisted October 2, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran February 29, 1864. Promoted to Corporal October 10, 1864. Wounded in action at Green Plains, Va., on May 20th, 1864. The severity of his wounds, in the bowels and head, prevented his return to service and he was discharged from U. S. Hospital at Point Lookout, Md. Corporal Miller was a most faithful, conscientious man and soldier. He took great interest in our reunions, and it afforded him great pleasure to meet his old comrades at our annual gatherings. He was a great sufferer from his wounds, which he bore with patient fortitude; cheerful and uncomplaining on account of the pains endured as the result of his service to his country.

7. Sergeant Caleb Mercer, Co. F, died at Leavenworth Soldiers' Home, on March 20th, 1897. He enlisted October 2d, 1861, and was appointed 8th Corporal; promoted to 7th Corporal November 29th, 1861; to 6th Corporal March 1st, 1862, and to 5th Corporal March 14th, 1863; re-enlisted as veteran March 15th, 1864; wounded in action at Green Plains, Va., May 20th, 1864; promoted to 4th Sergeant May 21, 1864, and served in that grade until July 19, 1865, when he was promoted to Commissary Sergeant of the Regiment, and transferred.

ed to the Non-Commissioned Staff, and was mustered out as such with the Regiment at Weldon, N. C., Aug. 28th, 1865.

That he was a good and efficient soldier is evident from his having received the well deserved promotions here stated.

8. Kersey Drummonds, Co. B, died at Chester, Delaware county, Pa., on Tuesday, March 30th, 1897, and was buried on April 2d. He enlisted August 30, 1861; re-enlisted as veteran January 1, 1864; wounded in action at Darbytown Road,

Va., October 27th, 1864; discharged from U. S. Hospital on account of wounds at Alexandria, Va., August 23, 1865.

9. First Lieutenant Henry T. Grey, Co. A, died at the home of his brother-in-law, A. L. Dutton, Sharon Hill, Delaware county, Pa., on Wednesday, April 28th, 1897. He was buried at Fernwood Cemetery on Saturday, May 1st. The pallbearers were William W. Bullock, Co. D, Wilmington; William Collom, Co. G, Philadelphia; Hillery Fox, Co. K, and Alexander Chandler, Co. A, of West Chester, all old comrades of his Regiment. Lieutenant Grey was one of the recruits enlisted at West Chester, after the Regiment had entered the service, the date of his enlistment being March 10, 1862. He joined the Regiment at Legareville on the 5th of June, 1862. He was promoted to Corporal August 1st, 1862; to Sergeant August 23d, 1864; to First Sergeant October 4th, 1864, and to First Lieutenant December 4th, 1864. This appointment he did not accept, and was mustered out May 9th, 1865, at the expiration of three years of service. He was a most faithful soldier, brave and efficient in the performance of every duty to which he was assigned. Some time after the close of the war Lieutenant Grey became a resident of Petersburg, Va., and in 1870 he was appointed Chief of Police of that city, which office he held for four years. In 1874 he came to Philadelphia and entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad as switchman; during the same year he was successively promoted to brakeman, baggagemaster and conductor. The latter position he continued to fulfill to the entire satisfaction of the railroad officials and the traveling public until within a few months of his death, his route being on the P., W. & B. R. R., between Philadelphia and Washington. His widow survived him but four months, her death having occurred September 9th, 1897. A son, Henry T. Grey, Jr., is the only survivor. He is employed as gateman at Broad Street Station.

10. Reuben Powell Fithian, Co. K, died at his home in Muirkirk, Md., in June, 1897, at the age of 61 years, after an illness of more than one year. He joined the Regiment at Fortress Monroe, Va., and was mustered into service December 3d, 1861, and was soon after appointed Sergeant. He participated with the company and Regiment in the advance upon Charleston in the spring of 1862, and was wounded in action on June 10th, at Grimball's, on James Island, S. C., losing part of a finger of his right hand. Being an excellent printer he was detailed at Post Headquarters at Hilton Head, S. C., for duty in the printing department and became the head of the office, and he also conducted a newspaper called the New South at that post and subsequently at Fernandina, Florida, he was similarly engaged. The printing offices and material at both places had been captured from the enemy and in his hands they continued to render loyal service to the Union, instead of serving the Confederacy. After the close of the war Sergeant Fithian was in the employ of the Government in the Printing Offices at Washington, D. C. The death of his wife occurred two years previous. She was brought to West Chester for interment, where he was also buried by her side. Two children survive them, a son and a daughter. Sergeant Fithian was a man of most ex-

cellent character, mild and gentle in disposition, kind and considerate as a husband and father, he secured the confidence and respect of all his associates and the warm friendship of his comrades.

11. Charles Warren, Co. C, died at his home in Schuylkill county, Pa., on Friday, July 16th, 1897. He was a native of England. Was mustered into Co. C, on September 11th, 1861, and was detailed as teamster and borne upon the rolls as such until early in 1864. He was promoted to Corporal and Sergeant, the dates of which the historian has been unable to ascertain. He re-enlisted as a veteran March 15th, 1864. Was wounded in action, left foot, at Fort Fisher, N. C., January 15th, 1865. He was promoted to Second Lieutenant May 1st, 1865, and to First Lieutenant June 1st, 1865, but was not mustered on the last commission. He was mustered out as Second Lieutenant with the Regiment at Weldon, N. C., August 28th, 1865. Lieutenant Warren was a brave and excellent soldier and had well earned the honorable promotions he received by faithful service in the defence of his adopted country.

12. Sergeant Samuel Wynn, Co. F, died at his home in East Nantmeal township, Chester county, Pa., July 25th, 1897, aged 65 years, after suffering for many years from a disease contracted while in the army, the immediate cause of death being a stroke of paralysis. He was buried at St. Andrew's Church, July 30th, 1897. He enlisted September 23d, 1861; appointed 8th Corporal November 29, 1861; to 7th Corporal January 10th, 1862; to 6th Corporal March 14, 1862; to 4th Sergeant June 10th, 1863; to 3d Sergeant May 21, 1864; Mustered out October 3d, 1864, at expiration of his term of service. Sergeant Wynn was a good soldier, brave and faithful in the discharge of all his duties and at all times he enjoyed the confidence and respect of all the officers under whom he served. Upon his promotion to Sergeant, June 10th, 1863, he was selected, on account of his conspicuous gallantry in the performance of duty at the front, to have charge of the Pioneer Corps of the Regiment and continued to fulfill that important position during the remainder of the service to the entire satisfaction of his commanding officers, and of those under his command. At his home and among his neighbors he was recognized as one of the most substantial citizens.

With the single exception of the time that he was engaged in the service of his country he had resided all his life in Northern Chester county. By occupation he was a farmer, industrious and prosperous, looking well to the tillage and culture of his land, whereby the reward of his diligence was sure.

It has been the desire of the historian to note such appointments to positions of public employment and trust any of our comrades of the Regiment have received, but our members have become so widely scattered, that the knowledge of comparatively few such cases has come to hand.

Within the past year John E. Huey, Co. D, has been elected and formally installed as a Director of the Farmer's National Bank of Chester County, to succeed Dr. Jacob Rickabaugh, of Tredyffrin, who desired to be relieved from further service on account of his advanced age, over eighty years. The congratulations and best wishes of his comrades will attend him as he enters upon the responsible duties, which he is so well qualified to assume.

Michael Montgomery, Co. C, soon after the close of the war found employment in the service of one of the principal passenger railways in the city of Philadelphia, in which he continued for several years, giving satisfaction that led to several promotions in that service.

He has of late years held the important position of Assistant Superintendent of the Spring Garden Market at 23d and Spring Garden streets, the duties of

which he fulfills so satisfactorily as to be in no fear of the vicissitudes that beset the paths of the old soldier, "under the civil service rules."

#### RECRUITING THE RANKS.

Wm. W. Bullock moved that sons of the members of the 97th be enrolled as members of the Survivors' Association upon arriving at the age of 21. The resolution was unanimously adopted.

#### INVITED TO PARKESBURG.

Rev. Thomas R. McDowell, of Parkesburg, who is an honorary member of the Survivors' Association, requested that the next reunion be held at Parkesburg. In support of this request Rev. McDowell said: "Parkesburg has some claims upon the 97th. Company B was recruited there and the children growing up in that neighborhood do not know but what Company B was all there was of the Regiment. Some of us would like them have the inspiration and instruction that comes with such a reunion as this."

On motion of Comrade Isaac A. Cleaver the request for the holding of the next annual reunion at Parkesburg was referred to Colonel Guss for his respectful consideration. It was also moved that the Colonel be requested to fix the last Saturday in October as the time of meeting. The Colonel ruled this motion out of order but expressed his willingness to consider any proposition that might be made to him. He was reminded, however that it might be well for him to fix the time lest some of them might not learn about it. He then announced that the next reunion would be held upon the last Saturday in October of next year. The place will be announced later.

#### GREETINGS TO GENERAL PENNYPACKER.

The following was read by Isaac A. Cleaver and a resolution to telegraph it to General Pennypacker was immediately adopted unanimously:

West Chester, Pa., Oct. 30.

To Major-General G. Pennypacker, U. S. A.—Respected and beloved old Commander—As we are gathered in annual reunion we would assure you of our remembrance, loyalty and affection, with our best wishes for your health and happiness, Sincerely yours,

#### SURVIVORS OF 97TH, P. V. TREASURER'S REPORT.

The report of Oliver B. Channell, the Treasurer of the Association, was read and approved. It showed a balance of \$32.48 in his hands.

#### ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

When Colonel Guss declared the meeting open for the election of officers, a motion to re-elect the old officers was introduced and was adopted. This carried with it the election of all except George B. Le Malstre, of Philadelphia, who was one of the Vice Presidents, but who died during the past year. Dr. Theodore A. Worrell, of Northeast, Md., was elected to fill the vacancy. Hillery Fox, of West Chester, and Frank Frame, of Parkesburg, were added to the Executive Committee.

#### THE OFFICERS.

The following are the officers as now constituted:

President—Colonel Henry R. Guss, of West Chester.

Vice Presidents—Isaac A. Cleaver, of Berwyn; Hon. William Wayne, of Paoli; Dr. Theodore A. Worrell, of Northeast, Maryland.

Secretary—Colonel John Wainwright, of Wilmington, Delaware.

Treasurer—Oliver B. Channell, of West Chester.

Executive Committee—Samuel W. Hawley, of Media; Robert Fairlamb, of Chester; H. C. Reagan, W. S. Underwood, Hillery Fox, West Chester; Robert Bruce Wallace, of Philadelphia; Thomas H. Windle, of Coatesville, and Frank

Frame, of Parkesburg, Chester county.

#### RESOLUTIONS OF REGRET.

Several resolutions of regret at the death of comrades adopted by members of Grand Army Posts to which they belonged were read by the Secretary and received with approval, but no action was taken on them.

When the meeting adjourned the veterans formed in line in front of the Tattersall and proceeded to the monument, where additional exercises were engaged in, which were in memory of deceased comrades.

#### DECORATIONS.

The Tattersall was very prettily decorated with bunting and flags. The bunting was stretched around the pillars that support the roof. Flags were draped around the windows, and at the back of the platform.

W. W. Heed has in the window of his place of business, on West Gay street, an unique display. It consists of eight large posters, all having some important bearing on the history of the 97th. One is Colonel Guss' original announcement that he had been authorized to organize the Regiment.

Another is Captain Frank R. Guss' call for volunteers for Company A. Another is Captain Wm. Wayne's call for volunteers for another Company. Another is the call for volunteers published by L. H. Shuler, still another was for volunteers for Co. E, which was afterward commanded by Captain Wm. McConnell, and yet another was for men for Company H, issued by Major David Jones.

One of the posters announcing a reception for the Regiment on its return home is signed by Wm. Darlington, Chief Burgess of West Chester. This reception was in April, 1864.

#### LETTERS OF REGRET.

Letters of regret were read during the business meeting this morning from the following comrades:

F. D. Lumping, Benton Ridge, Hancock county, Ohio, a member of Co. B.

Abner Moore, Irving, Illinois, who was with them in the war, wrote his regrets that he could not be here to-day.

H. M. Henry, Penfield, Pa.

E. F. Johnson, Troy, Pa., a member of Co. B, sent his regrets and gave a short account of himself in connection with his reasons for not being able to attend.

Michael Dunleavy, Lexington, Kentucky, a member of Co. E.

Jno. Y. McCarter, Middletown, Ohio, late Hospital Stewart of the 97th Regiment, expressed his regret at the impossibility of his being with the Regiment on the occasion of its 14th Reunion.

Rev. W. R. Bingham, Oxford, Pa., an honorary member who delivered the address at the reunion last year, wrote his regrets that an engagement made prior to the receipt of the invitation to attend the reunion prevented his presence.

#### GREETING BY TELEGRAPH.

Captain Austin Curtin, of the 45th Regiment, telegraphed to Col Guss as follows:

"Chester Springs, Pa., October 30th

"To Col. Henry R. Guss:

"One of the surviving officers of 45th greets the commander and surviving members of 97th P. V., and remembers with satisfaction our service together in South Carolina in fall and winter of 1861 and 1862. I congratulate you and regret being unable to be with you to-day."

#### VISITORS.

Gen. St. Clair A. Munholland, 116th P. V., Philadelphia; Capt. Wm. D. Stauffer, 1st P.

C., Dept. Commander, G. A. R., Lancaster, Pa.; Jos. Craig, 133d P. V., A. Q. M. General, G. A. R., Philadelphia, Pa.; Capt. Wm. Emsley, 116th P. V., Philadelphia; Jos. Swartz, Philadelphia; Thos. Kay, 124th P. V., Philadelphia; J. Miller Shope, New London, Third Artillery; John Q. Taylor, 175th; Mrs. Annie D. Hayes, Wagontown; Enoch W. Hayes, Wagontown; Theo. F. Turner, Third Artillery; Thomas T. Smith, 124th P. V.; J. Henry Holcomb, Sergeant Major, Third Artillery, Philadelphia; A. J. Gill, 124th P. V.; Major James E. McFarlan, 11th P. C., West Chester; William Keech, 124th P. V., Downingtown; William Gunkle, 175th P. V., West Chester; Capt. George R. Guss, Chester County Battery; R. Newton Thomas, 29th P. V.; Comrade Reed, 49th P. V.

Mrs. Joseph Sweney, West Chester; Mrs. Theodore Rogers, Mortonville; P. Miles Frame, Elam, Delaware county; Joseph E. Frame, formerly wagon master; Miss Cora Wilson, Mortonville; Miss Jane Bocherer, West Chester; John H. Livezey, 4th P. V., Dilworthtown; H. Morgan Ruth, Drifftyn Mawr; Harrison Ross, West Sadsbury; Milton Taylor and son, George Cardwell Taylor (the 7-year-old drummer), Kennett Square; Nathan Wilson, Downingtown; Joseph N. Marshall, Edgar Q. Bullock, son of W. W. Bullock, of Wilmington, Del.

Honorary member—Rev. T. R. McDowell, Parkersburg.

A—Thomas Ringler, Oxford, Pa.; Geo. L. Taggart, South Orange, N. J.; Joseph Winkler, Manayunk, Philadelphia; Thomas E. Weber, Reading, Pa.; Joseph N. Wilkinson, Kimbleville, Chester county; Samuel Walton; William H. H. Startz, Concordville, Delaware county; Jephtha Clark, Coatesville; J. King, Oxford; H. P. Talley, 842 North Union street, Philadelphia; Thomas Smedley, Berwyn; Francis M. Guss, West Chester.

B—Benj. Linton, 434 South Fortieth street, Philadelphia; Benjamin K. Hutton, West Grove; Nelson P. Boyer, Ercildoun; George Doubts, Coatesville; R. B. Wallace, 2352 Sargeant street, Philadelphia; Edmund Esrey, Philadelphia; Samuel Q. Day, Coatesville; James Reese, Norristown; Dr. T. A. Worrail, North East, Md.; Jos. H. Emmerson, Cochranville; John B. Griffith, Coatesville; Thos. Sloyer, Coatesville; Jos. Sweney, West Chester; H. Lamping, Coatesville; Samuel Miles, West Chester.

C—A. Cobourn, 3227 Locust street, Philadelphia; William F. Willas; E. B. Hickman, West Chester; John R. Miller, Downingtown; M. W. Montgomery, 772 North Twenty-fifth street, Philadelphia; C. Burleigh Hambleton, Atglen; R. A. Wilson, Londonderry; Elias O. Griffith, Lyndell; Oliver B. Channell, West Chester; Eugene Vickers, 431 North Fortieth street, Philadelphia; George W. Walton, Oxford; Capt. Geo. W. Abel, Thornton; Edward Mendenhall, 1806 Berks street, Philadelphia; Chas. Wagner, 184 Green Lane, Manayunk, Pa.; Wm. H. Speakman, West Whiteland; I. A. Cleaver, Berwyn.

D—Daniel McBride, 4553 Frankford avenue, Philadelphia; Robert J. Ferguson, John Sharpe, William McIntyre, Upland, Delaware county; John Goodwin, 8 Rusling street, Trenton, N. J.; Jacob B. Smyth, 429 East Fourth street, Wilmington, Del; Frank M. Frame, Parkersburg; Jas. Beaumont, Germantown, Pa.; John W. Brooks, Coatesville; Wm. W. Bullock, 835 VanBuren street, Wilmington, Del.; James Crossan, Hockessin, Del.; Robert Fairlamb, Norristown, Montgomery county.

F—Thomas L. E. Brown, Trainer, Delaware county; Wm. E. Stiteler, Kimberton; Edward Sherey, Lickdale, Lebanon county; R. W. Stephenson, South Amboy, N. J.; Abraham Thomas, Rockland, Del.; William T. Meeteer, Modena; H. P. Brower, Spring City; J. W. Boyles, West Chester; L. J. Malln, late Captain, Leopard, Chester county.

G—Chas. Kurehn, 2433 Cedar street, Philadelphia; Philip Rothwein, Cinamlnson Lane, Roxboro; Wm. Henry, Thurlow, Pa.; H. Waters, Media, Pa.; C. S. Jones, Landenberg, Pa.; Wm. Popjoy, Cheyney Shops, Pa.; Capt. Caleb Hoopes, Media; Washington W. James, Darby, Delaware county.

C—Henry Kauffman, 603 North Forty-fourth street, Philadelphia; Thomas Jefferis, Goshenville; Ambrose Rudy, Birchrunville; Emmor G. Griffith, West Chester; J. Jones Still, Malvern; S. H. Eachus, West Chester.

D—Walter Pyle, Cheyney; William H. Griffith.

E—G. Jenkins, West Chester; G. L. Smith, Lima, Delaware county; R. Sherman, Embreeville; James A. Riley, 1609 Huntingdon

street, Philadelphia.

F—H. C. Reagan, West Chester.

G—Hillery Fox, West Chester; F. P. Clapp, Media.

H—L. F. Snyder, Glen Moore, Pa.; W. F. Smith, Conshohocken, Pa.; Ezra Sullivan, Wilmington, Del.; A. E. Miller, Philadelphia; Isaac Davis, Oxford, Pa.; James McLoud, Reading, Pa.; Robert Walker, Downingtown; Nathan Wilson.

I—John McDermott, 1901 North Ninth street, Philadelphia; Capt. Geo. W. Duffie, Norwood, Delaware county, Pa.; Edw. Horne, 314 Washington street, Wilmington, Del.; Lieut. Geo. M. Middleton, 1223 South Third street, Philadelphia; Thos. Edwards, Morton, Delaware county, Pa.; Patrick Finley, 5546 Pulaski avenue, Germantown, Philadelphia; Jno. C. Morton, 401 Hinkson street, Chester, Pa.; Jos. E. Moyer, 854 North Fifth street, Philadelphia; James Groff, Clifton Heights.

K—John S. Famous, Devault, Pa.; Barnett R. Rapp, West Chester; Capt. Wm. S. Underwood, West Chester; John H. Kauffman, Berwyn; John W. Farra, Wilmington, Del.; David P. Thomas, Kimberton, Pa.; E. Lane Schofield, Berwyn, Pa.; Casper Fahnestock, Philadelphia; William S. Sullivan, Warren Tavern; William S. Davis, Tredeyfrin.

#### FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel—Henry R. Guss, West Chester.

Quartermaster Sergeant—J. T. Skiles, St. Augustine, Fla.

Major—Isaiah Price, Philadelphia.

A—Lafayette Thompson, London Grove, Chester county; I. P. Chandler, Coatesville; Charles A. Stone, Mortonville.

## BYGONES RETOUCED.

Threads of the Past Woven Into Stories for To-Day.



ROWLING around through ancient Chester county history one of our citizens has unearthed the following papers showing how things were done in "yeancienttyme." The latter document is certainly great reading in the light of those days. Were two men recommended to the Governor at the present time for an ap-

pointment each would make the fur fly in his efforts to succeed. There would be no nice words wasted, but each would pull for the shore for all he was worth. Here are the old documents, which date back to the year 1704:

"To the Honorable John Evans, Esq., Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania and the Territories thereunto Annexed.

"By vertue of a Charter of Priviledges granted by William Penn, Esq., Governor in Cheife and Proprietor of the said Province of Pennsylvania with the advice and consent of his Councill and Assembly that there should be every three yeares upon the first day of October elected and chosen by the freeholders and inhabitants of the respective Countyes of Pennsylvania aforesaid and Territories adjacent two substantial freeholders of each of the said Countyes to represent the place of High Sheriff which of them your Honor pleases to commissionate.

"In pursuance whereof and in obedience to the said Charter and att the day and place appointed therein wee the freeholders and inhabitants of the County of Chester according to the comon method and morme have elected and chosen John Hoskins and Paul Sanders, which of them your Honor likes best to be High Sheriffe of the said county of Chester according to charter.

James Cooper, Isaac Taylor, James Sandelander, Thomas Barnsley, Jno. Edge, George Oldfield.

Paul Saunders, one of the above chosen freeholders then writes the following letter to the appointing power and gives his

opinion as to who should be appointed:

"To the Honorable Governor for this Province, etc:

"Whereas, according to Charter upon the day of election att Chester last past, it was the good will of the people of said County to elect me one of the two for Shirife to be farther submitted to the Governor's pleasure to nominate the final choyce; I desire most submissively the Governor's favor to excuse me, being assured of the People's satisfaction most generally in the former Shirife, that he is a man worthy of the place.

"So desiring the Governor's prosperity and the prosperity of our peaceable Government during the Almightyes ordination I remain a true subject under the same.

"PAUL SAUNDERS.

"Chester, 2d day of ye 8th month, 1704."  
The former Sheriff alluded to was John Hoskins and the supposition is that he was reappointed as his name figures as High Sheriff during the years 1705-6-7.

Recalling election day incidents one of our citizens gets one off as happening a few years ago down at Kimblesville in Franklin township that is somewhat out of the ordinary.

A colored individual was brought up to the polls to vote and there was some doubts as to his having reached the legal age.

"Are you 21 years old?"

"Yes, sir, I iz."

"What year were you born?"

"Don't know dat sir. I know I is 21 years old, do."

"How do you know it?"

"Well, sir, I was born de year dat Mr. Bisbey was killed. Dey always toid me dat."

The Mr. Bisbey alluded to was a minister who had been struck by lightning in his pulpit, and killed.

Then came up the usual difference of opinion among those around the polls as to the date of that event. Some knew it had not been twenty-one years since that event, others knew it had. Finally a couple of men of opposite political views mounted their horses and rode to the burying ground where the minister was buried. From the tombstone over his grave was taken the date of his death and it proved that the colored voter was right and on that tombstone record the vote was received. ....

One of our citizens who evidently tripped the "light fantastic toe" in his younger days has presented us with his ticket of admission to one of the balls he attended down in old Horticultural Hall back in the fifties. It is gotten up in white and gold and reads thus:

The Hibernian Beneficial Society  
will give their first annual  
Citizens' Dress Ball  
at the

Horticultural Hall.

on Monday evening, April 25th, 1859.

Managers:

T. Henesy,	A. McConnell,
M. Keough,	M. Finegan,
P. O'Neill,	J. Dolan,
J. Finegan,	J. Conner,
J. McGrath,	B. Bowen,
J. Harley,	F. Hamilton.

Floor Managers:

P. McHale,	J. Henesy,
J. Grant,	J. Kelly.

Tickets, \$1.00, admitting a gentleman and two ladies.

That is a good array of well remembered Irish citizens of our town of the days just prior to the war. Of the entire list we think it is safe to say that all have since passed away with but three exceptions—James and Michael Finegan and Martin Keough. It takes the grey haired people to recall them, but there are plenty left among us to do so.

## BYGONES RETOUCHEO.

Threads of the Past Woven Into Stories for To-Day.



Among the soldier displays that we have heard of as happening in our town, but in which we were not a participant was the march of the British Army up along what is now High street in the fall of 1777.

After the battle of Brandywine the British troops were encamped down around Dilworthtown for a time. When they started to capture Philadelphia they came up the Wilmington road to where Gay street now is, turned to the right and went on out to where the Goshen Baptist Church now stands where they took to the left hand road going down towards Philadelphia on what we now know as the White Horse road.

A small detail of Americans came into West Chester with orders to watch their movements. Some half dozen men is said to have constituted this detail. One of these men took his station at about where Barnard street now crosses, while the remainder of the detachment stopped in at the old Turk's Head Tavern for rest, refreshment and consultation.

About where the vidette was stationed were two or three log houses and the children from these houses were out playing in the road. The vidette must have seen wearying service for he went round asleep sitting on his horse.

When the advance of the British Army reached about where the Normal School now stands they could see this soldier and they put spurs to their horses and made a dash for him. They had gotten well up toward him when these little children proved the better guard for they noticed the approach of the British troops, and rushed out to the soldier exclaiming:

"Man, wake up, quick, here comes the British!"

He gathered himself quickly together and made off up the street, halloing loudly to attract the attention of his comrades. Their retreat from the old Turk was so hurried that one of them left his cap on the bar, not having time to grasp it. They mounted and went out over "Quaker Hill" with the enemy at their heels. Just over the hill they struck the woods and escaped through the timber. We wonder if the descendants of those children can claim membership in the Sons of the Revolution?

The Turk's Head Tavern (they didn't have hotels then) of those days was a log building standing from what we learn back about where the banking house of E. D. Haines & Co. now stands with the tavern yard along the road.

We would have preferred to have written this reminiscence in some such way, as to have shown how the British were whipped on our streets, but it wasn't told us that way and we are a little George Washington in the matter of telling an untruth.

Among the interesting relics of his army office preserved by J. Miller Shope, of New London, is the manuscript of the farewell address of his commanding officer. This is not a copy, but the original document. That commanding officer was Captain Samuel Hazzard, who by the way was a splendid officer and a brother of Willis P. Hazzard. Miller is very careful of this old manuscript, but he permitted us to copy it, thinking at this late day it would prove interesting reading to the surviving members of the old Battery:

"Headquarters Company E,  
Third Penna. Artillery, in the Field,

February 13, 1865.

"Men of Company E:

"It is my unpleasant duty to bid you farewell. For the second time during the war my continued ill health compels me to quit the service.

"Many of us have been together now over two years and most of you have been in my command at least one year, and in parting with you it is natural that I should feel regret and sorrow. If it has not been allotted to us to engage actively in the struggle so constantly going on around us I know it is from no indisposition manifested on your part or mine, but we have nevertheless the consciousness that in performing the duties assigned us by our superiors we have at all events fulfilled that requirement which is the bravest soldier's proudest boast—we have done our duty as it was ordered.

"If the promises made to some of you at enlistment have not been carried out it is through no fault of your officers. They have endeavored to do their duty by you, but nevertheless you have been fortunate in the opportunity given you in the early history of your organization for instruction and discipline.

"Some of you may have thought me strict in the discipline required of you, but all I am sure will bear testimony to my endeavors to be just toward each and every one of you.

"If there is a man who feels that he is not a soldier it is through no fault of mine. I have given you all the benefit of such knowledge as I possessed, and it is here that I will refer with pride to the testimony of the Inspector's record which you have made for yourselves and which I trust will never be sullied.

"And now in parting let me ask of you for your new commander a continuance of that soldierly respect hitherto so uniformly manifested toward me. Recollect that your officers have their trials and troubles as you have yours, and that it is not always in the power of a Company Commander to do as he would like to for his men. Give him your cheerful obedience; make no unnecessary complaints, but if you have grievances state them in a proper way and I know they will be attended to.

"I need not say that in the future I shall watch your career with interest and you may rest assured that if in any way you gain honor and distinction either individually or as a company it will be with feelings of pride I shall say, 'yes, that was my company.'

There are still several survivors of this old Battery in our country who stood at attention and listened to this farewell address. The popular commander who uttered it has long since been mustered out and passed over the divide. Captain Hazard was enthusiastic in his desires to serve in the army and made two attempts but he was not robust enough to stand its hardships and exposures. He went out originally as a First Lieutenant in Co. D, of the Sixth Cavalry, known in army records as Rush's Lancers, but known in the army as "turkey stickers." He was discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability April 19, 1862. He again went out in February, 1863, but had to again resign only a month or so before the trouble was over.

## MISS DARLINGTON TALKS TO HOME HISTORIANS

Miss Isabella and Alfred Sharpless the Speakers.

## A VERY INTERESTING SESSION

A Public Meeting of the Chester County Historical Society Held Last Evening at Library Hall—Dr. G. M. Phillips Presides and Introduces the Speakers of the Evening.

The public meeting of the Historical Society, which was held at Library Hall last evening, was a source of much intellectual enjoyment to the townspeople who assembled to listen to addresses as delivered by two well-known residents of the town.

Dr. George Morris Phillips, the President of the Society, occupied the chair and after announcing the purposes of the meeting he gave way to Gilbert Cope, the Secretary, who read the minutes of the previous meeting, after which he enumerated the articles that had been contributed since the last meeting. Chairman Phillips then introduced as the first speaker Alfred Sharpless, an old and honored inhabitant of the town, who spoke on "THE OLD INDIAN FORT ON THE BRANDYWINE."

Mr. Sharpless began his lecture by saying that the Red man in his original state as found by the early white settlers has vanished from Chester county and never returns as of old to shed tears over the graves of his ancestors. Such as do stray within the boundaries of the borough come as strangers in a strange land. They come attired in the habiliments of the white man and they are distinguished in nowise except in facial formations. He no longer makes stone implements of warfare out of the fragments of rocks as did the Lenni Lenape tribe in the days of old. The Lenape Indians were a brave and numerous tribe and did not fear to meet the fierce bear or the stately stag in deadly combat. The career of the last Indian who died in Chester county is recorded in the History of Chester County, a short and sad one. We still have some traditions of the Red men handed down to us. We have some history of their latter days here in Chester county. Their camping grounds and cemeteries were well known to our forefathers, but at the present day they are about obliterated. At one time an Indian path was traceable from the Schuylkill to the Susquehanna. It passed through Westtown and near West Chester, and its route was marked by clear, sparkling springs. These springs were particularly noted on the farms of W. S. Ingram and Emmor Davls.

Mr. Sharpless then traced the path from its origin on the farm of the late Emmor Seeds to a point near the Brandywine, in West Bradford township, which was known as the old Indian fort. This fort was situated on a rocky section of ground, which was covered for many yards with a dense growth of timber. The fort was located at the brow of a hill. Of late years the timber has been cut away and the marks at the roots would in-

dicate that the trees had flourished for a century at least. From the top of the rocks a beautiful view up the Brandywine as far as Jefferis Bridge may be obtained as it winds its way through the pretty meadow in Mrs. Charles W. Roberts' property. It may have been the sight of many a sanguinary engagement, but of the battles that were undoubtedly fought there we have no record. The only tradition is handed down by an old resident who rushed into the farming community one morning and aroused the neighborhood by yelling that a body of braves was on the warpath and that they were prepared to make an onslaught upon the community. Arrangements were at once made for a defense, but before the arrangements could be completed a second messenger arrived with the information that the schreeching braves had developed into a schreeching wagon which had not been properly oiled and that the noises heard were responsible for the alarm. This was the last Indian "uprising" reported in Chester county.

#### "COLONIAL LEGISLATION OF PENNSYLVANIA FROM 1700 TO 1724."

This was the title of a splendid address delivered by Miss Isabel Darlington, daughter of Hon. Smedley Darlington, who was introduced to her audience as "a member of the Chester County Bar, who had kindly consented to appear before the society and tell of to appear before the society and tell of 'Colonial Legislation of Pennsylvania from 1700 to 1724.'" Miss Darlington was applauded as she advanced to the front of the stage, and after acknowledging the flattering reception began in a clear, nicely modulated voice to detail in an entertaining way the legislation that flourished and died during the period referred to. Miss Darlington in opening said she liked the Quakers and the State which they had done so much to develop. The speaker referred to the distinction held by William Penn by reason of the singular authority which he exercised here for such a length of time, despite the fact that he was the champion and defender of a sect that was despised by monarchs. The laws made by the Colonists if contrary in letter or spirit to the prejudices prevailing in England were unceremoniously disallowed by the Privy Council of Great Britain. The interests of Great Britain were never lost sight of, and where the laws framed by the Colonists conflicted with any of these they were returned with the royal stamp of disapproval. Many of these laws were thus rejected on account of the arbitrary construction that might be placed upon them. The Colonial assembly upon receiving notice of the action across the sea would strive a second time by law to improve the condition of the people. The legislation of the twenty-four years—from 1700 to 1724, may be regarded practically as the beginning of our law. The first act which aroused a storm was that conferring liberty of conscience, but before it was finally approved by the British Government a clause was inserted that they must believe in Al-

mighty God, His Son, Jesus Christ. It was also stipulated that Quakers should not be allowed to testify in criminal cases or to hold office, and that no law should obtain which granted to Quakers greater indulgence

than that accorded in England. These laws were modified as the majority of the people of Pennsylvania were Quakers, and in his memoirs William Penn speaks of these laws as very unjust. When the Quakers began to formulate their own laws to a great extent it was attempted to make lying in ordinary conversation an actionable offense, but the promoters were unable to secure the passage of the proposed statute. Penalties were also attached in case of election abuses, and it seems from this that the early candidates for power and place had troubles of their own, even as do those of to-day. It was unlawful to smoke tobacco on the streets of Philadelphia and for each and every violation a fine of twelve pence was exacted. This law was not enacted against the weed, but was passed as a protection against fire, the fines being devoted to the purchase of leather buckets to be used in case of a conflagration. Our ancestors were fully alive to the need of proper judicial bodies, and the establishment at that time of a Court of Equity marked the only organization of the kind in the history of the country.

In order to remove any ambiguity that might cloud the law relative to gambling the games were specified. The included shuffle board, and any other game about to be invented or ever to be invented.

The English discouraged American manufacture and encouraged a Colonial trade in England. Laws that conflicted with the manufacturing interests of Great Britain were set aside by the home government. Miss Darlington then touched upon the money interests that prevailed in the early days and closed her very admirable address amidst applause.

From, *Republican*

*Phoenixville Pa*

Date, *12/7/97*

## A HISTORIC FARMHOUSE.

The Old Supplee Home in Worcester Visited by Washington.

"In the eastern portion of the township of Worcester, in Montgomery county, stands a stone farmhouse, one of the oldest dwellings in that vicinity. It is about a mile northward of Belfry station, on the Stony Creek railroad. The borough of North Wales lies two miles to the east, and the village of West Point half-way between the two. The surrounding farm is part of the northern slope and summit of Methacton Hill.

The datestone on the western gable of the house tells of its erection in 1733 by "H. S.," and that it was repaired in 1816 by Benjamin Weber.

Originally this was a part of the extensive tract owned by Isaac Norris, from whom Norristown was named, and later it was held by James Logan and Israel Pemberton.

The initials on the datestone are for Hance Supplee. His son Peter became the owner, subject to certain rights of Hance's widow, Magdalin, left her by his will, one of which was that she was to have a residence in a part of the old homestead during her life. Hance Supplee died December 16, 1770. His grandson, whose name was also Hance, was born in 1768, and he was an eye witness of what happened at the Supplee farm on October 3, 1777, the day before the battle of Germantown. His life was very long, his death taking place in 1859 at the age of 92. His mother dying when he was a child, February 27, 1777, the boy came to live with his grandmother, Magdalene, who was then a widow at the Supplee farm.

It is from the testimony of this Hance Supplee that we know that a military council was held on this secluded farm previous to the attack on Germantown. His words were:

"I was a boy of nearly ten years, living with my grandmother, near the Skippack road. Washington and his army were encamped in this neighborhood. Gen. Greene had his headquarters at our house. Washington called to see him and they had a long talk by themselves. The next day, October 3, Washington called again with other officers, and all being mounted went into the meadows, and formed a semicircle, facing Washington. They stood in this position for a considerable time, and afterwards each officer went to his command. Gen. Greene came into the house and went to his room. The soldiers were around the hills in camp.

"The next morning not a soldier or officer could be seen around, and a battle was heard going on. Some time in the afternoon the soldiers were in full retreat up the Skippack road, in a demoralized condition. They would go at times very slow, seeming ready to

give out. Then a report would come that they were being pursued by the British, and they would go on a full run. A trooper was going along up the road with a foot soldier riding on behind. Opposite my point of view the hindmost dropped off, of which the cavalryman took no notice.

"The foot soldier was found to be dead, having been shot through the body, and was buried on one side of the road, on the farm. Hance's grandmother's horses were taken to help on the retreat. He was sent to bring them back, but they were retained till next day, when they were returned."

The boy saw Washington, whom he described as a "tall, heavy man, over six feet, with a dignified look and slightly marked with small pox."

The narrative of Hance Supplee was given in 1844 to his grandson, Thomas R. Supplee, now a citizen of Philadelphia."

This historic farm was built and owned by the Supplees; later owned by Anna Waggener, and still later by Benjamin Weber. On October 2, 1829, it was bought by Samuel Harley and sold to his son Joseph, February 8, 1853. He resided thereon until his death, July 6, 1888. It was then sold to James A. Cassel, the present owner and occupant.

## FUNK'S GRAVE YARD.

AN ORCHARD NOW FLOURISHES IN THIS ANCIENT PLACE OF THE DEAD.

The Old Grave Yard at Evansburg—Its History and its Dead—The Gotwa's, Funks and Other Families

The following interesting sketch is from the pen of William E. Corson, Esq., of Norristown.

There is a graveyard yet in the township of Lower Providence, Montgomery county, that was omitted when those from that part of the county were being given. It is not, with one exception that we know of, like unto the rest given and which are yet to come, it having at one time a church building, with regular services. It was of the Mennonite persuasion, but its members dropped off to other denominations and religious services there finally ceased. About 40 years ago the church building was taken down, and the stones used to build a wall around the graveyard. This house of religious worship was not large. It was quite unpretentious in appearance being in keeping with the ways and manners of that religious sect. We, ourselves, remember yet about it. It was called Funk's meeting house and its site is at the extreme lower end of the village of Evansburg, which, as the readers knows, likely, is in the north and rather west part of the township

of Lower Providence, quite near the Germantown pike, which passes through the village and forms a junction with the Reading pike at Perkio-men bridge, and also quite near the the Evansburg creamery building.

This graveyard is enclosed with a very good stone wall, is 50x150 feet in size, and has perhaps 30 interments. The place looks like a miniature orchard, having been planted some years ago with cider apple trees, by the purchaser of the farm from which this graveyard ground when purchased for its purposes was originally a part. They are quite large trees in full bearing.

In this yard we find on the tombstones, with much difficulty, on account of the great growth of briars, weeds, etc.—the place seeming to be forsaken and forgotten—the following:

"In memory of Elizabeth Gotwals, who died March 26th, 1817, in the 61st year of her age;" "Henry Gotwals, who died July 25th, 1837, aged 83 years."

These people lie side by side, and were the father and mother of Joseph Gotwals, late of Lower Providence, who had a large, good farm, a mile or more northwest of Shannonsville, on the road to Eagleville. Joseph K. Gotwals, superintendent of the schools of Norristown, is a grandson. There are other grandchildren, likewise, living—three sons and two daughters, that we know. One son and the daughters live at Eagleville, and in the vicinity.

Other inscriptions are as follows: "In memory of Christian Gotwals, who died December 1, 1835, 55 years and 11 months old.

"O let us to our Savior fly,

Whose powerful arm can save.

Then shall our hopes ascend on high,  
And triumph over the grave."

"In memory of Henry, son of John and Ann Gotwals, who died Dec. 16, 1816."

"In memory of Maria Croll, wife of Zebulon Croll, who departed November 18th, 1817, aged 28 years and 8 days.

"Hark, from the tomb a doleful sound,

My ears attend the cry,

Ye living men come view the ground

Where you must shortly lie."

"In memory of John Funk, son of Abraham and Susanna Funk, who died Oct. 6th, 1816, aged 12 years."

"Elizabeth Funk, daughter of Abraham and Susanna Funk, died 10th month, 1815, aged 4 years, 5 months."

Among others buried here are Jacob Longaker and wife, grandparents of ex-Judge A. B. Longaker, of Norristown.

The following inscription on a stone, we copied, verbatim:

"Inn. Iahr. 1815. Ten. 17ten, Sept. Ist. Jacob Keitlerjester, ben all 50, Iahr. 6 mo mat. Psalms cxxx, 3rd verse. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord who shall stand?"

This Funk meeting house was founded by Rev. Christian Funk, who lived in the neighborhood, up the

Skippack creek, a short distance, where Jacob Buckwalter lives now. Mr. Funk was a man of education and strong religious inclinations, and preached at this place. This was about the year 1840 and earlier and later.

A Rev. Mr. Gouldy likewise preached at this church. Great revival meetings went on there, and many who joined in the services became, on the final decline of this church, life long members of other churches. Many went to the German Reformed church at the Trappe.

Rev. Christian Funk wrote a book, entitled, "The Mirror for all Mankind."

Some few are still living that helped to take the church down. One at mind now is Samuel Hendricks, who was long a resident of near Upper Fairview, Worcester, but who, with his family, a few days back, moved to North Kohn street, Norristown, and who, we will state, has been allotted an unusual number of days, being some years over 80. Joseph Gotwals, of Lower Providence, alluded to, also assisted to take the building down. The latter has been dead over 25 years.

There are quite a number of graves in the yard that have no stones with inscriptions, simply large field stones at head and foot of grave; and the founder of the church, Rev. Mr. Funk, if in this yard, has nothing to indicate that such is the case, or the wife either.

There were many of the members at this church that had a strong inclination to the "River Brethren" creed, and wanted interments made at some ground in Skippack, belonging to individuals of that faith. But others of the Funk church stoutly opposed it; hence ground for a graveyard was bought to the church, and interments, with the out and out adherents, had there.

We might add in connection with what has been said of the apple trees in this graveyard, that many people have a great prejudice to a tree near or anywhere about a grave. The late James G. Blaine, long in public life and attaining to everything but president of the United States, lies in Oak Hall cemetery, Washington, close by a hickory tree that is blasted

at the top, having been struck by lightening some years ago, but having revived somewhat of late years. The grave is by the foot of the tree, and has a quite small stone with the initials "J. G. B." It was Blaine's wish during life to be buried at the foot of this hickory tree. He wanted it, he said, "for a monument," and hoped it would never be destroyed; and that tree attracts more attention than any tomb in the cemetery. And Hon. E. M. Stanton, the War Secretary; Hon. John H. Eaton, Secretary of the Navy, and John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," and Corcoran,

the founder of the cemetery, all lie there in proximity, with perennial memorials. And Thomas Jefferson lies in a thick growth of woods, to the right as you approach the Monticello homestead. A lover of solitude could not desire a more lonely place. And James Buchanan lies in Woodward Hill cemetery, at Lancaster, Pa., and a hedge of blooming roses interlaces the iron fence that encloses the grave. But Martin Van Buren, at Kinderhook, New York, the "Scholar of Lindenwold," has not a flower or shrub at his grave. And James K. Polk, the eleventh president of the United States, scholarly, and the "Napoleon of the Stump," on account of his great stump speeches during the campaigns, has Kenilworth ivy clinging to his 12-foot high and 12-foot square monument.

From, *New*

*West Chester B*

Date, *12/17/97*

## Marshallton Away Back.

The Town and Its Surroundings as They  
Existed Three-Score Years Ago.

Some Pen Pictures as Painted by One  
Who Was Once a Resident and  
Now Reviews the Dingy Past.

Marshallton, as many readers know, is situated in West Bradford township, on the Strasburgh road, four miles west of West Chester, and about the same distance south of Downingtown. At the time referred to Marshallton had a population of fifty or more, but it was a much more active place than is the quiet village of to-day. In the early days of the village it was called "Centre," perhaps named such for its being nearly centrally located between Philadelphia and Lancaster. In after years it was Marshallton in honor of Humphrey Marshall, the founder of the Botanical Garden located there, who was a botanist of extensive knowledge and a prominent resident of the place. The village consisted of two hotels, two stores, blacksmith and wheelwright shops and such other industries as are usually found in small villages, the Friends' Meeting Houses, of which there were two for a few years, the present one and one which was taken down, as the members located one at Romansville, about four miles distant and more convenient to many of its members, the Methodist Church, which was built about 1830, on the present site, but as its members increased it was found to be too small to accommodate its congregation.

A few years ago it was taken down and the present one was built, which is a credit to the place and a number of private houses. The writer when a boy attended a school kept by George W. Carpenter, a resident in the neighborhood. It was the custom in those days for a teacher to provide a suitable building, fit it up with desks and benches, then go around and notify the neighborhood that he would open school at a certain place on a given day, and for his services, \$2 for three month's tuition would be charged, the student finding books, paper and ink. The school house was in the west of the village, this side of where the office of Dr. J. W. Temple now stands. It was a log house, large enough to accommodate twenty-five or thirty scholars. Boys at that time had not the opportunity of getting an education as have those of the present. Farmers' sons were expected to work upon the farm as soon as large enough to be useful in the busy season, and in the winter they had the privilege of attending school for a few months. Boys who were apprenticed to learning trades were given from one to two months a year, as the case might be. There was also a school in the school house in the Friends' yard where the present one now stands for Friends' children and others kept by John Mason, an uncle of the elder Judge Butler, if I mistake not. A number of those who attended school in that log house in after life filled prominent positions and made of themselves honorable men.

### THE WAGON TRAINS.

Goods were conveyed in the large Pittsburg wagons, from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, then and many a fine team was seen on the road, gaily mounted with bells and fine harness, the owners taking great pride in trying to excel each other in having the finest teams. Isaac Carpenter was the proprietor of the Centre House Hotel at the west end. The present one was kept by Lydia Martin, mother of the late George Martin, who assisted his mother as well as kept store in a building adjoining. It was no uncommon occurrence in the evenings to see the yards of the hotels filled full with these wagons, a horse each side of the tongue with feed trough on the top fastened for the night. A line of stages which ran between Philadelphia and Baltimore, carrying the United States mail and passengers, changed horses at Carpenter's Hotel. The arrival of the stages as they approached was announced by the drivers blowing their horns that the horses might be changed by the time the mail was ready, the post office being in a store near by, lately kept by McFarlan and Lilly. As soon as the mail was ready all aboard was sounded and the stage was off for the next change. The arrival of the stage was then the general medium of information between one section and another.

Fat cattle were driven then in large droves to Philadelphia and New York markets. Often the yards and fields connected with the hotels would be filled to their utmost to accommodate the western drovers, who brought large quantities from Kentucky, Virginia and Ohio. The proceeds were exchanged in a great measure for dry goods, to be sent to western merchants. It made a good market for hay and grain to accommodate the travel on the road. Horses were also driven in then for eastern markets, as railroads had not come into existence to convey them from one State to another as now. In the spring of the year the roads were generally very muddy when the frost was coming out, which often made it necessary for the wagoners to assist one another in getting through quicksands, which formed in many places in wet weather. Many of the wagoners would in order to protect themselves, and render assistance when needed, go in companies to furnish amuse-

ment among themselves, would carry their violins and use them when an opportunity offered.

Marshallton was a busy, stirring place then, in contrast to the quiet place it is to-day. Railroads have taken the business from it and centered it in other places more fortunate.

#### SOME PROMINENT FIGURES.

Isaac Carpenter, as we remember him, was a tall man about six feet or more in height and about sixty years of age. He was a good horseman. I have often seen him riding a fine horse of which he was very proud of, and as he sat in the saddle was a fine looking specimen of manhood. He died in the thirties, and the hotel has had several landlords since, but has not been kept as a hotel for number of years past. The residents of Marshallton as remembered were at the Garden Homestead, Aquilla Humphrey, Moses and Junius, being the sons; Alice, the mother, who was a widow, a single daughter, and another daughter, who was married and left home. Aquilla purchased a farm in West Caln township, near Sandy Hill, and spent his days in agricultural pursuits. Moses studied medicine and practiced at Marshallton, as well as conducted farming to the time of his death, which occurred many years ago. Junius purchased a farm in the northern part of this county and resided upon it until his death, whilst Humphrey remained at the Homestead in Marshallton, attending to his farming in a retired way. They are all now deceased, and the Garden with the farm have passed into other hands, not connected with the family, and the Garden, once the pride and admiration of its owner, with its rare specimens of valuable trees, is now going to decay for want of proper care.

#### AN OLD LAND MARK.

Near the hotel on the west lived Rachel Buffington and her daughter Mary. The house is still standing. On the south side of the hotel in a small house lived an aged lady, who was known all around by the name of Aunt Peggy Yarnall. Aunt Peggy was a kind woman and had many attractions for the boys in the way of ginger bread and other eatables, as the writer well remembers, of her kindness, which left a pleasant remembrance of her in after life. Benjamin Miller and family occupied the house on the east side of the Garden, now owned by William John. He was the father of the late Benjamin I. and Joel B. Miller, of Coatesville. He was an aged man and died soon after. Thomas McCan occupied the blacksmith shop, which stood at the side of Miller lane, but is now taken away. Thomas did a brisk business in shoeing horses for the wagoners and stage line, as well as others. George Andrews had his dwelling and tobacco shop in the forks of the roads, this side of the hotel and did a good business at making cigars. Abraham Baily lived in the stone house east of the cabinet maker's shop and kept the store on the south side and was postmaster, there being no dwelling house attached to the store then. The writer remembers the store being entered by burglars while Baily kept it and a considerable quantity of dry goods taken, which caused much excitement in the neighborhood. There was living a few miles from Marshallton a family that was suspected as being engaged in that kind of business, for at night men of questionable character had frequently been seen lurking around. This led to the forming of a protective association, of which Baily was a member, to keep a sharp watch over their movements, and it was not long before they were arrested and the goods found in a barn in that neighborhood covered with hay. Baily got his goods. The men were tried and convicted and due punishment meted out to them.

Opposite the Baily residence lived Daniel Davis, a tailor, who conducted his

trade there. Now Daniel did not want any customer to pass him by, and all clothing was made by tailors then, so if a person wanted a suit made in a hurry he would engage to do it by time when wanted. When it was called for it frequently happened the clothing was not ready and the customer would rave and scold, but Daniel went on as if nothing was out of the way to ruffle him.

At that time there was no buildings from Baily house to the Downingtown road on that side up to the time of Geo-Martin building his store and dwelling, which, I think, was about 1834 or 1835. On the south side of the road there was but one house and that was near Martin's Hotel, which holstelry, if I remember correctly, was called the General Wayne. The residence of George McFarland of to-day was then occupied by Dr. Chas. Parrish, who practiced medicine in that locality. He and his wife were natives of England and came here early in life and settled in Marshallton. The Doctor had in his employ a colored man, John Lundy by name. Now John was witty and ready to help a neighbor when he had leisure to do so, but he had a weakness for stimulants, and on a certain occasion he had been assisting one of the storekeepers in lowering hogsheads or barrels in his cellar, and for services rendered John was tendered something to drink, which did not have the pleasant effect he had anticipated. In narrating the circumstances, afterward, he said he hurried home to the Doctor and lay down on the grass in the yard and rolled about it. He said that Mrs. Parrish and those about the house were attracted by his comical appearance and laughed at him, which highly offended him, as he thought he had been drugged for the kindness he had done. He, like many other residents of the place, have passed away and are now almost forgotten. The house on the corner of the Downingtown road, occupied in later years by the late Moses T. Woodward, was standing at this time, but who dwelt there we do not remember. The farm now owned by the Embree girls, was then occupied by Jas. Woodward, Sr., and his son James Woodward, Jr. James, Jr., in early life was a farmer and wheelwright. Toward the latter part of his life his son Aaron carried on wheelwrighting and James, Jr., the farming. James, Sr., was a Friend and used to speak in their meetings. He raised a large family of children and died in 1836, aged ninety years. Robert F. Hoopes, of West Chester, is a grandson. Aaron Woodward, the son, used to get quite patriotic at times. On a certain Fourth of July he concluded the day must be observed with more than usual patriotism in their village. So he hitched his horse to a sleigh, decorated himself with flags and bells, and drove himself up and down through the place to the great amusement of the spectators, and resulting in some repairs to the sleigh for future use. The residence of Alfred Embree now was then owned by Joseph Woodward, who had a small farm and resided there. James Woodward, who was called Weaver James, a name given him to distinguish him from the other James, he being a weaver as well as a farmer, lived on the south side of the Strausburg road, where Abraham Martin now resides. These tracts of land were a part of the 1,000 acres, obtained from William Penn by Richard Woodward, purchased 6th-mo., 3d, 1724, for 270 lbs. Thomas Chalkley an eminent minister of the Society of Friends, acted as attorney and the deed is still in existence.

W.

From, *Republican*

*West Chester Pa*

Date, *Jan. 31. 1898*

## THE OLDEST HOUSE # IN PENNSYLVANIA

The Interesting Domicile in Upland Where Penn Visited.

### ITS A PICTURESQUE STRUCTURE

It Might Have Been in the Second Largest City of America Had Penn's Wishes Been Regarded—A Bit of History About the Old House Down in Delaware County—Caleb Pusey Lived There.

The oldest house in the State of Pennsylvania stands in the borough of Upland, Delaware county, in a good state of preservation. It is known as the Pusey house, and at present is tenanted by a colored family, who keep it scrupulously neat and clean.

The land on which the house stood was a tract of 100 acres "patented to Caleb Pusey 4th Month 10, 1684," and was known as "Landing Ford." The King's Road crossed the site of the present city of Chester, just above Pusey's plantation, and William Penn was a frequent visitor at Caleb Pusey's home during the great founder's stay there in 1683.

The Pusey house stands to-day almost as it was when its first owner built it. The hip roof gives it the appearance of being one story and a half high, but it is really a one-story building, thirty feet in length and fifteen feet in breadth. The walls are very thick and are built of stone, and the floor is of broad, solid oak planking.

The house has two doors and two windows in the front and a dormer window in the roof. The dwarfed doorway gives entrance into the living room, which has a low ceiling. Heavy beams support the floor above, and the marks of the broad-ax which over two centuries ago hewed the timber into shape are plainly visible.

Access to the apartments overhead is gained by a stepladder inclosed in a rude gangway. The wide-mouthed fireplace has since been inclosed, but on the left, within easy reach, still re-

mains the deep, square hole in the wall where Pusey kept his tobacco for the convenience of himself and his guests who sat and smoked before the cheerful blaze of the huge logs piled in the fire-place.

### CALEB PUSEY.

Caleb Pusey was a lastmaker by trade, and emigrated to America in 1682, accompanied by his wife, Ann, and settled on the tract patented to him at "Landing Ford." He was honest, sagacious and absolutely fearless. It is related of him that in 1688, when it was reported that the Indians were threatening a raid on the white settlers, he set out alone and unarmed through the thick forests to the Indian town on the Brandywine and mediated for peace.

During the winter of 1682-83 William Penn took lodging in the Hoar Hotel Inn, so named from the sign of a bear's head projecting from a crane just below the eaves. The inn stood on the main street of the infant city of Chester and was peculiarly constructed. The doors swung on a peg above and below fitted into the frames; the glass in the windows was 4 by 3 inches in size, set in lead, and the flagging on the kitchen floor was 6 by 16 feet, and the double doors were large enough for a cart filled with wood to be taken through. The chimney was an enormous affair, nearly 16 feet in width, and the fireplace was spacious enough to hold entire cordwood logs on great iron dogs. This building was destroyed by fire March 21, 1850.

Penn's object in lodging in the village was to reach an understanding with Jane Sandelands, who had a patent to a large tract of land, for the founding of a city, but he and the Sandelands could not agree and Penn turned his attention to the land between the Delaware and the Susquehanna rivers, and thus Philadelphia was founded.

### CHESTER'S FOUNDATION.

The refusal of Sandelands, the chief owner of property at Chester, to accede to Penn's wishes, proved disastrous, and was discovered after Penn had fixed upon Philadelphia for his city, but an attempt was made to correct it on November 19, 1700, when James Sandelands, the younger, petitioned Governor William Penn, upon his second visit to the Colonies, and his Council, sitting in session at New Castle, setting forth that the royal patent to the proprietary gave him "absolute power to \* \* \* erect and incorporate Towns, Hundreds and Counties and to incorporate Towns into Boroughs & Boroughs into Cities & to make and constitute Fairs & Markets herein, with all other convenient privileges & Immunities according to the merits of the Inhabitants & fitness of ye places. \* \* \* And, whereas, ye Petitioner is possessed of a certain spot of land lyin in sd Countie of Chester, verie fitt & naturally commodious for a Town & to that end lately caused ye sd spot of Land

to be divided & laid out into Lotts, Streets & Market place, a draft & Model whereof (the generallie desired & Leik-ed of by ye sd Inhabitants of sd Countie) is, notwithstanding, herewith presented & submitted to your honors for your approbation & consent."

The Council approved the petition and the foundation for the city of Chester was laid, but the more rapid growth of Philadelphia never ceased to cause regret for the lack of foresight of the elder Sandelands, whereby the metropolis was lost to this desirable site on the Delaware.

Penn frequently walked over to Caleb Pusey's house and talked over his projects with this sturdy settler. He was always warmly welcomed, and as he warmed his hands over the blazing logs in the wide-mouthed fireplace, he made an imposing picture, quietly talking over his project of founding a great city there on the banks of the Delaware.

From, *Press*

*Philad A. (4)*

Date, *11/13/98*

### A HISTORIC TAVERN.

#### Hammer and Trowel Has an Interest in History.

Special Correspondence of "The Press."

Oxford, Pa., Feb. 12.—The old Hammer and Trowel Tavern at Toughkenamon, which has just been purchased by Joseph Green, of Philadelphia, is one of the most historic landmarks in Southern Chester County. The old inn is made prominent in Fayard Taylor's "Story of Kennett." It lies along the great highway that runs through Toughkenamon Valley and is frequently visited by tourists.

### HAMMER AND TROWEL TAVERN.



a century ago the Hammer and Trowel was the scene of many a party of fox

hunters who stopped to slake their thirst in tankards of ale. One of the most important characters that frequented the Hammer and Trowel was "Sandy Flash," a daring highwayman, who operated boldly in Chester County. On the day of the fox hunt in the "Story of Kennett" the fox was holed near the old hotel. After Gilbert Potter had secured the brush the hunters returned to the tavern and drank at the expense of Fortune, alias Sandy Flash. Later in the day Fortune robbed Alfred Barton in the Avondale forest of his watch, bunch of seals and moleskin purse in which there were several pounds.

From, *New*  
*West Chester Pa*  
 Date, *2/18/98.*

## WELSH SETTLERS AND THEIR HISTORY.

Thomas Allen Glenn's Comprehensive Address of Last Evening.

### HISTORIANS IN TALKING MOOD.

The Society's Rally in Library Hall Was a Success and Several of the Members Took Part in the Discussion--The Opinion Was General That the Majority of the Tories in Revolutionary Times Were From Outside the Society of Friends and That Most of the Welsh Sided With the Patriots.

The members of the Chester County Historical Society and their friends were out in force last evening and their public meeting in Library Hall was a success in every way. No business meeting was held, the call being for a meeting to listen to an address by Thomas Allen Welsh, the author of a work entitled "Merion in the Welsh Tract." His theme last evening was "The Welsh Settlers in Chester County and Their Descendants." Prof. George M. Philips, President of the Society, was present and introduced the speaker, who read from manuscript which had been carefully prepared.

### WELSH SETTLERS.

Those in Chester County and Their De-

### Comments Considered.

Owing to the length of the address we are obliged to cut in two part, the first being given below and the second will be given to-morrow:

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Historical Society of Chester County:—I have been requested to address you this evening on the "Welsh Settlers of Chester County and Their Descendants." Such a subject is too broad in its scope for the time which your courtesy and patience will permit me to occupy. I propose, therefore, to confine my remarks chiefly within the lines that will permit me to present a few facts concerning the early Celtic planters of your county, their characteristics, the men which they produced, and the virtues and faults of the race from which they sprang.

In the year 1630, because of a dispute in reference to a division of the Welsh Barony, to which I will refer presently, a number of the Welsh settlers of Radnor and Haverford addressed the authorities partly in these words:

"We," they write, "being descendants of ancient Britons who always in the land of our nativity, under the crown of England, have enjoyed that liberty and privilege as to have our bounds and limits by ourselves within which all causes, quarrels, crimes and titles were tried and wholly determined by officers, Magistrates, jurors of our own language, which were our equals; having our faces towards these counties, made motion to our Governor that we might enjoy the same here to the intent we might live together here, and enjoy our liberty and devotion, which thing was soon granted us before we came to these parts."

### THE FIRST NOTE OF LIBERTY.

So far as I have been able to discover this was the first trumpet note that pealed for civil liberty in the plantations of America, and it is well to remember that it was sounded by Welshmen, not in New England, not in New York, nor in the South, but by the inhabitants of Haverford and Radnor, once in this county of Chester, in Pennsylvania.

The very difference in the wording of this petition from that of similar papers of the day drawn up by other settlers, makes us pause to ask, Who were these men who boasted their descent from a half-forgotten race; who prized so highly both civil and religious liberty; whose words rang out so defiantly to the officers of the Province?

When Caesar formed, on the sands of Romney, the legions of brass and leather that had overtoppled kingdoms he found opposed to his forces a brave and intelligent people.

### THE RELIGION OF BRITAIN.

The religion of the Britons even at that time was superior to that of other nations.

Much of the teaching of the Druid priests "conveyed a very deep philosophy. For instance, the three unsuitable judgments in any person whatsoever—the thinking himself wise, the thinking every other person unwise, the thinking all that that he likes becoming to him. Or the three requisites of poetry: an eye that can see nature, a heart that can feel nature, a resolution that dares to follow nature, and the three objects of poetry—increased of goodness, increased of understanding, increased of delight."

Their religious belief called for a strict morality, and of it a writer has observed that "it comprehended all the leading principles that tend to spread liberty, peace and happiness among mankind, and was no more inimicable to Christianity than the religion of Noah, Job or Abraham."

### THE BRITONS HAD TO SUBDUCE.

The subjugation of the island of Britain by the Romans was only accomplished after a severe struggle or series of struggles, lasting for nearly a century and a half.

The ancient Britons loved their liberty so well that they resisted for this long period the best soldiers of Europe.

Nor was such resistance mere skirmishing. The memorable revolt of Boadicea alone is thought to have caused the death of 70,000 Romans.

The conquest, gradual as it was, did not exterminate the Britons. In accord with the policy of Rome, the conquered provinces were handed back to the native princes, subject to the payment of the tribute. Under Honorius the Roman troops having been withdrawn to protect Rome against the Goths, the Picts and other wild tribes from the North made incursions against the now defenceless inhabitants. A large number of those Romans who had settled in the country fled, and the natives were left to their own resources. In this difficulty they turned to the bands of Saxon sea rovers or Vikings, whom they employed to drive back the northern savages. Having accomplished this the Saxons turned upon the islanders, invited over their comrades to share the spoils, and proceeded to take possession of the land. But the Saxon conquest took even a longer time than the Roman, and was not nearly so complete, for whereas Agricola finally took possession of every part of Britain, established a Roman city at Chester and posted garrisons along the great roads which traversed the island, the Saxons never succeeded in obtaining any foothold in the West.

Says an eminent student of British history:

"The English (i. e., the Saxons and Angles) had to make, every inch of Britain their own by hard fighting. Field by field, town by town, forest by forest, the land was won. And as each bit of ground was torn away by the stranger, the Britons sullenly withdrew from it only to turn doggedly and fight for the next."

It took, we are told, thirty years to win Kent alone, and sixty years more to complete the conquest of the adjoining countries.

### A GREAT WELSH GENERAL.

The Britons were not without military genius in this conflict, which lasted until about the eighth century, or over three hundred years. One of their best generals was a man of Cymrie blood; from the country we now call Spain. For his services he was granted a large tract of land including the present comot of Talybont in Merionethshire. His descendant, Ednowain ap Bradwen, held the same land, and Ednowain's descendants exhibited their title to it to the commissioners of King of England, after the Norman conquest of Wales, with the pedigree of the possessor, back to 650. The title was declared valid and the heirs of Ednowain, whose arms were three serpents on a red shield, meaning wisdom on the field of battle, continue to hold parts of the original territory until this very day. Several descendants of Ednowain ap Bradwen, in the male line, were among the first to settle Chester county—they were the grandchildren of Humphrey ap Hugh, and called themselves Humphrey. I believe that we have some of their kinsmen with us this evening. After nearly four hundred years of fighting the Britons, now driven into Cheshire, Lancashire, Herefordshire, and Wales, made treaties of peace with the Saxons, who permitted them to represent their provinces in the parliaments which marked the reigns of

Athelstan and other English kings.

After the Norman conquest of England, Wales yet remained independent, and it was found impossible, from the time of William the Norman to the reign of the Stuarts, to impose upon the Cymry any injustice without a corresponding revolt.

### WELSH TRUE LOVERS OF LIBERTY

The uprising of the two Llewellyns, the rebellion of one Owon Glendower and several minor conflicts, are witnesses of the love of liberty of this ancient people.

Three things, especially, were the Welsh noted for: Their love of music and poetry, their love of battle, and their firm belief in the survival of their race.

"Think you," said King Henry to a Welsh chieftain who came over to the English camp, "that your people of rebels can withstand my army."

"My people," replied the chieftain, "may be weakened by your might, and even in great part destroyed, but unless the wrath of God be on the side of its foe it will not utterly perish. Nor deem I that other race or other tongue will answer for this corner of the world at the last day, save the people and tongue of Wales."

Their long acquaintance with war had rendered them partially insensible of its horrors.

Their bards delighted in chanting the pedigree and bloods deeds of their lords. We read that a certain Cadwgan, having met his enemy whilst hunting, slew him and cast his flesh to be food for his dogs, and that afterwards he burned out his brother's eyes with red hot irons.

Less than three centuries after, this man's descendants suffered without murmuring the most terrible persecution for preaching the Quaker faith.

### FROM WARRIOR TO PEACEMAKER.

The doctrine of George Fox began to be preached in Wales about the year 1653, and one of the earliest ministers of that faith was John ap John, who afterwards was a purchaser of considerable land within the boundaries of Chester county, who died in Wales.

The Welsh were eager to take upon themselves the trials and burdens which fell to the share of those who were "convinced of the truth."

"To the superficial observer," says an authority, "it would seem impossible that, even after the long lapse of centuries, the descendants of these warlike men should accept and become identified with the peaceful doctrines and manners of the Quakers; and yet to the earnest student of human nature, the transition seems not only possible, but eminently proper and natural. To a simple-hearted people there was much in the simplicity of Quakerism to commend it, while the direct dependence of the individual upon God and his independence of men accorded with what has been the sentiment of their race for generations. But when to this, and far more than all this, was added the convictions that to them the call of their God was in their field of service, they did not hesitate because of the sacrifices required, or the danger to which it exposed them. They were of the blood of heroes to which the blood of martyrs is closely akin, and they brought to bear in this warfare the earnestness of purpose, the devotion to duty, and the fearless courage which had characterized their forefathers on the fields."

Under the Protectorate the Quakers had to submit to the scorn and persecution of the Puritans; but their cruel sufferings were to come after the Restoration of the Stuarts.

In Besse's "Sufferings of Friends," and in other works and memorials, may be found touching accounts of the per-

execution of those who afterwards were instrumental in the settlement of Chester county.

#### BIRTH OF THE WELSH TRACT.

When the Welsh Quakers learned of Penn's design to found a colony in the new world for the oppressed of his religious belief, they were anxious to secure there a district in which they would be free to live and worship after the dictates of their own conscience.

Their representatives, accordingly, met the Proprietor in London in the fall of 1681, and arranged with him to grant them a Barony in Pennsylvania.

In order to secure the privilege of a first choice in the new lands they bound themselves into companies, each company purchasing several thousand acres to be laid out in the Province of Pennsylvania. These purchases were made by one or two persons who acted as trustees and divided the land so bought to those who had contributed towards the purchase money. The fatal mistake made by the Welsh upon this occasion, I quote from my own paper on the Barony, was that there seems to have been nothing at all reduced to writing, and that they allowed themselves to be persuaded by the Founder that the powers given him in his charter and the general articles of concession to all colonies, which papers were signed by the Welsh Patentees, would be sufficient, with his personal promise, to protect them, and enable them to carry out the plan they had in view.

There can certainly be no reasonable doubt that by his charter Penn and his successors were empowered to erect Baronies. It is equally clear that under the English laws there would appertain thereto the ancient rights of Court Baron, Frank Pledge, and other feudal privileges and customs.

#### BARONIAL GOVERNMENT SYSTEM.

In England, in early times, the system of Baronial government was opposed to individual freedom and equal justice. Those in the Barony were subject, without any appeal, or personal rights bound to be respected, to the Lord thereof. At the great Manor House was held the Court Baron, and here the Lord of his Steward received homage, recovered fines, held the view of Frank Pledge or levied the tithes. If the Lord held criminal jurisdiction, executions might be ordered without any appeal being permitted or indeed possible. And such executions were entirely within the law of the realm. The tenants in the Barony held by service and were bound to gather the crops of their Lord, to haul his wood, and to till his land. In addition to this military service was a possibility ever present. No man there, then, was a freeholder. By degrees, however, all this was changed. The exact tithes to be paid, the fines, the reliefs and the services that a Lord could claim, came to be defined by law. The possession of land, on payment of certain rent or taxes, came to be a right that might be bought and sold, and the Foreman of the manor, or Receiver of the Barony, was an officer elected by the tenants or land holders, and was their representative, the Lord's Bailiff acting only as his master's agent in collecting the rents and taxes due, and such Bailiffs acted only under the direct supervision of the Reeve. In time it came that the petty officers were also chosen by the people, each freeholder having his vote. In early times the Lord's tenants were not amenable, except for treason, whilst within the Barony, to any other authority than their feudal Lord, provided he held criminal jurisdiction; but later this was so much changed that not only might they be reached by process of common law, but they held the right to have a voice in the general government of the

country and vote for representatives in Parliament. But these privileges did not detract from their right to decide their own petty disputes among themselves, to fix their own local ordinances, and to levy their own taxes for the purposes for which they were intended to be imposed. It was a modification of the old English Barony that the Welsh proposed to establish in Pennsylvania. Probably their scheme of government may have been more like a large borough than a feudal Barony, but the latter was of course the only form which they could legally select, on account of the area covered and the probable small and scattered population.

#### THE WELSH'S MODIFIED FORM OF GOVERNMENT.

The plan proposed, and which was subsequently attempted to be carried out in part, was to elect a certain number of Justices or Chief Men, the Chief Justice or Foreman to act as Reeve of the Barony. These Justices were to determine all minor disputes coming under the head of civil suits. Sitting as a court in banc they inflict penalties in criminal cases. They might also levy, upon approval by vote, such taxes as were required for the support of the Baronical government.

The Barony being constitutionally a part of the Province, the inhabitants held it their right to be represented in the Provincial Assembly, and they considered that the entire vote of the Barony should be placed in one county, viz: Philadelphia, in which the tract lay. At first they seemed to have imagined that the Barony should be permitted to elect its own delegates to the Assembly; but this having quickly been found impracticable, they were content to cast their votes as above described, and for a time at least to rest satisfied with exercising only those rights which seemed to them clearly indisputable. They insisted, however, upon refusing to serve upon juries in Philadelphia or elsewhere, or to bear any part of the taxes of the county in which they were included. Such were the plans submitted by the Welsh to the Proprietor and approved by him.

#### PENN UNABLE TO FULFILL PROMISES.

William Penn, no doubt, was entirely honest in his intentions, but he was naturally sanguine, and moreover was desirous of the ultimate success of his colony. This is not surprising. He had at stake not only a large amount of money, but also his personal reputation. Failure meant ruin. These reasons led him to make many promises, given in good faith, it is true, but which circumstances entirely beyond his control subsequently prevented him from fulfilling.

There can be no question of his purpose to keep his word with the Welsh. His warrant, given in 1681, to Thomas Holmes, the Surveyor General, clear and concise as it is, can not be mistaken. In it he says:

"Whereas divers considerable persons among ye Welsh Friends have requested me yt all ye Lands Purchased of me by those of North Wales and South Wales, together with ye adjacent counties to ym, as Herefordshire, Shropshire and Cheshire, about forty thousand acres, may be layd out contiguously as one Barony, alledging yt ye number already come and suddenly to come, are such as will be capable of planting ye same much wth in ye proportion allowed in ye custom of ye county, & so not lye in large useless vacancies. And because I am inclined and determined to agree and favour ym wth any reasonable Con-  
venience and privilege: I do hereby charge thee and strictly require thee to lay out ye tract of Land in as uniform a manner as conveniently may be, upon ye west side of Skoolkill river, running

three miles upon ye same, & two miles backward, & then extend ye parallel with ye river six miles and to run westwardly so far as this ye sd quantity of land be Completely surveyed unto you—Given at Pennsbury, ye 13th 1st mo. 1684."

Holmes thereupon issued an order to one of his Deputy Surveyors, David Powell (a Welshman), dated 2d month 4th. 1684, directing him "to survey and sett out unto the said purchasers the said quantity of land, in manner as before expressed, and in method of townships lately appointed by the Governor att five thousand acres for a townshipp," which directions were only partially carried out.

#### THE WELSH WANTED UNION FROM THE FIRST.

The warrant of the Proprietor was issued on account of complaints from the Welsh Friends already arrived, that they were compelled to have the tracts which they had purchased in Wales, divided, part being surveyed to them near Philadelphia, and part in what they afterwards called Goshen, and some of it in the lower counties of New Castle, Kent and Sussex, now Delaware, and that already lands were being surveyed to the English within the bounds of their proposed boundary.

The result of these complaints led to various clashes with the authorities further complicated by the proposal to place the townships of Haverford and Radnor, considered by the Welsh to be a part of their Barony, within the bounds of Chester county. Of the progress of this dispute I have already written at some length, and I will not tire you by going over it to-night. Suffice it to say that the Barony in spite of Cymric opposition was divided and that the disputed townships became a part of the County of Chester.

#### SUPERIOR STATUS OF THE WELSH.

You may search the records of the entire list of American colonies but you will not find in any of them any community equal, in intelligence and industry, to the Welsh settlers of Chester county.

They were, with but few exceptions, men of education and position in the country which they left.

Here is a list of some of the first Cymric settlers of Radnor and Goshen, taken from the deeds executed in Wales for the lands which they purchased, and which, in many cases, their descendants continued to occupy for many generations, and some believe, yet hold:

John Evans, of Nantmele, Radnor, gentleman; James Price, Morthvery Parish, Carmarthenshire, gentleman; Richard Humphrey, Llanglynin, Merionethshire, gentleman; Roger Hughes, Llanishangell, Rhydrython, Radnor, gentleman; Thomas Jones, Glascombe, Radnor, gentleman; Richard Cook, of the same place, glover; John Lloyd, of Desart Parish, Radnor, glover; Edvan Jones, St. Harmon Parish, Radnor, gentleman; Evan ap William, Llanvachreth, Merionethshire, gentleman; David Evans, of Llanvachreth, Merionethshire, gentleman; Ellis Pugh, Merionethshire, gentleman, and so I might read you all night the roll of these Cymric adventurers who planted your country two centuries ago.

The emigration of the Cymric Quakers to the county of Chester commenced in 1682 and continued until about 1700-10. One of the last to arrive was Ellis Lewis, who came from Merionethshire by way of Ireland and settled in Newlin.

(Part Second To-morrow.)

#### The Second Part of T. Allen Glenn's Lecture as Delivered Before the Historical Society.

This Chapter Fully as Interesting and Instructive as the Preceding One and Should Be Kept for Its Historical Value.

One of the last to arrive was Ellis Lewis, who came from Merionethshire by way of Ireland, and who settled in Newlin.

But although the Welsh Friends were first in the Great Welsh Tract, there were two other Cymric emigrations to Chester county of equal importance, but made from entirely different reasons. These were: First, the Welsh Episcopalians, who began to come in numbers in about 1698, and ceased a few years after, and, secondly the Welsh Baptists, whose removal commenced about 1701 and continued pretty steadily until about 1735, or later.

The Episcopalians, or members of the Church of England, of course, had never suffered any bitter persecution.

The earlier history of the Baptists, in this respect, however, about equals that of Friends, but their sufferings at home had terminated long before their coming hither. The church of England people are found, at an early date, principally in the townships of Newlin, Easttown and neighborhood. They came, with a few exceptions, from the county of Radnor, and they almost immediately established the Church of St. David which still remains a monument to their piety. Services are said to have been held near the site of this ancient church before 1700, by one Evan Evans. The records, which are very imperfectly kept, begin in 1706. The first entry is the baptism of Elizabeth, daughter of Morgan and Elizabeth Hughes, June 8, 1706, and is followed by the baptism of her brothers, Benjamin and Edward, in the years 1708 and 1712, respectively.

The first records of the members of the members of the congregation of St. David's is a list of "the names of those who were at the Sacrament on Good Friday, March 23d, 1721-2."

They were: David Howell and Evan Harry, Church Wardens, William Davis, Thomas Edwards, James Price, Susanna Price, Thomas James, Ann James, David Thomas, Ann Thomas, George Lewis, Francis Lewis, Owen Hugh, Ann Hugh, Philip David, Thomas Godfrey, John David, Mary Morris, William Owen, Evan Jones, Richard Hughes, wife and sister, Peter Elliot, John Martin, Evan Hugh, Mary Hugh, James Davis, Griffith and James.

Some of these names quaintly graven by the chinkingchisel of some old mortality, I have found traced on the shattered and crumbling stones in the church yard.

The Welsh Baptists appear to have mostly congregated in the neighborhood of Tredyffrin and in Vincent townships.

The Rev. Morgan Edwards, in his book on the Welsh Baptists of Pennsylvania, printed in 1770, says, regarding the great Valley Church:

"In 1710, Rev. Hugh Davis, (an ordained minister,) William Rees, Rev. Alexander Owen, John Evans and Margaret his wife, arrived and settled in the same neighborhood, which increased their number to sixteen, and made them think of forming themselves into a church. Accordingly, April 22, 1711, they were incorporated, and did choose Rev. Hugh Davis to be their minister; Alexander Owen and William Rees to be elders, and the same year they joined the association; the former officiated as a deacon till Griffith Jones arrived from Rydwillm, in the year 1712.

From this time till 1722, they increased fast partly by Mr. Davis' ministry, partly by comers from other parts, chiefly by emigrations from Wales, which made it inconvenient for them to hold their meetings in private houses, and set them on erecting the building before described."

This was the Great Valley Church—Its dimensions were 28 feet square (erected 1722), with seats, galleries, and a stove. The ground about it contained near two acres; a part of which was given, by William George; the rest purchased by the church. Adjoining it was a school-house.

In 1770, the congregation consisted of: John Williams, Sampson Davis, David Thomas, Thomas Nicholas, George George, Thomas Davis, Edward Powell, Evan Thomas, Griffith Thomas, Thomas Morris, Enoch Lewis, Joseph Philips and others.

Rev. Hugh Davis, the first pastor, was born in 1665, in Cardiganshire, baptized and ordained at Rydwilm. Arrived in this country 26th of April, 1711, and settled with the church when first constructed. He continued among them until his death, which came to pass Oct., 13th, 1753. He had one daughter, who married David Davis. The family yet exists. He was succeeded by John Davis, born Nov., 1, 1702, in Llanfarnach Parish, county of Pembroke who arrived 27 July, 1713. He married Abigail Miles, and had Sampson Miles, who had Abner, Abigail, Hannah, Nathan, and John.

But if the early Welsh of Chester county were divided in their religious belief, they were united in frugality, industry and a clannish pride in the ancient race behind them.

The Cymric settlers of Chester county, in common with their kinsmen in Merion, were possessed of a social refinement far in advance of some of their neighbors. To understand precisely the mode of life pursued by them here it is necessary to explain the conditions which surround them in their native land.

The Welsh emigrants to Pennsylvania, most of whom are described as gentlemen, in deeds to them for land here, were, indeed of the Gentry of Wales, but by occupation they were farmers or graziers.

In Wales, in the spring, the wealthy farmer left his Hendre, or "Permanent Home," taking with him his family servants, his cattle and his sheep. The sheep would be sent to the higher mountains, but the cattle would be grazed upon the joint or common pasture lands belonging to the different Hendres. In August the farmer would return with his cattle to his Hendre, bringing with him the summer product of cheese and butter, to gather his harvest. Later in the season the sheep would be brought from the hills and secured in comfortable quarters for the winter."

The Welsh in Chester county farmed their lands in a similar manner, and those who are at all familiar with their habits will note that they often possessed farms, one in the more thickly populated centres which they considered their homes, and another for grazing purposes, further from civilization.

The Chester county Welsh were infinitely better provided than their English neighbors, with books and articles of household luxury. I have noted in inventories, mahogany shaving cases, tea tables and dining tables, and handsome chests of drawers; feather beds, mirrors and silver-plate are frequently mentioned.

Among other articles of apparel according to old account books, we find beaver hats, coats with silver buttons, embroidered vests and silver mounted riding whips for the men; gingham of lively color, colored silk hose, silk handkerchiefs, silk gloves, bonnets and Irish

linens for the women.

Such articles, you will admit, exhibit signs of inherent refinement and of education. Their homes were so substantially built of stone that many of them stand to-day as solid and comfortable as when first erected.

A recent historian has said that the number of Welsh settlers in Pennsylvania, as compared with those of other nationalities was so small as to have but little, if any effect upon the history of the State.

I have examined, hastily, a number of the tax lists, and other documents of Chester county, for the early years of the 18th century, with a view of ascertaining what proportion of the inhabitants (landholders) at that time were Welshmen.

The result of those lists examined is about as follows:

Aston, Welsh settlers, 3 to 17, English or other nationalities, Bethel, 3 to 11, Birmingham, 4 to 27, Bradford, 2 to 26, Caln, 3 to 14, Charlestown, 15 to 2, Chichester, 7 to 13, Concord, 6 to 45, Conestoga, 11 to 29, Darby, 11 to 56, Edgmont, 7 to 40, Goshen, 11 to 9, Haverford, 25 to 1, London Britain, 20 to 1, Nantmeal, 14 to 3, Pikeland, 19 to 18, Radnor, 40 to none of other races, Tredeyffrin, 30 to none, Vincent, 8 to 6.

The total is, in the townships mentioned, 248 Welsh land-holders against 237 of other countries. An examination of other sections would, doubtless produce a more surprising result.

The early Welsh, of Chester county, or their immediate descendants occupied as time went on, many positions of trust under the Provincial Government.

Of the High Sheriffs of your county, prior to 1775, six were Welchmen. One of these, John Owen, held numerous other offices.

He was Sheriff 1729, 1735, 1743, 1749-57; member of the Provincial Assembly at periods from 1733 to 1748; was one of the trustees of the Loan office of Pennsylvania, and collector of Excise for Chester county, 1733-1737; he was also a Justice. He married Hannah, daughter of George Maris, and had children, Jane, who married Joseph West, George, who died s. p., Elizabeth, who married James Rhoads, Rebecca, who married Jesse Maris, and Susanna, who married Josiah Hibbard. All of these names are familiar to you as identified in after time, with the history of Chester county and Pennsylvania.

Allied to Sheriff Owen by ties of near relationship were the Humphreys of Haverford, then in Chester county.

Daniel Humphrey, the son of Samuel, of Llangeleynin, came in 1862, and was followed by his widowed mother and his brother and sisters.

Descended in unbroken line, as the old manuscript pedigree of his family, still preserved, proves, from a house so ancient that its history is lost amid the red confusion of forgotten wars, this Welshman became a hardworking farmer of Chester county.

He married Hannah Wynne, upon whose family Dr. S. Weir Mitchell founded his novel, "Hugh Wynne," and had a number of children. His grandson, Joshua Humphreys was born in Chester county in 1757, and died 1838. At an early age he was placed with a firm of ship-builders in Philadelphia, and before he had finished his course, his master died. Young Humphreys was chosen to manage the business, and became, in time, the foremost ship-builder in America.

He is regarded as the first naval constructor of this country, and has been called the father of the American Navy.

After the adoption of the Constitution of the United States he was officially consulted regarding the proposed navy, and his views and plans were finally approved.

The ships which he afterwards designed for the United States, some of which were built in his own yard under his personal inspection, and some elsewhere, were:

The Congress, The President, The Constitution, The Chesapeake, The Constellation, and the United States, and a number of smaller vessels. His brother, Charles Humphreys, was a member of the Continental Congress, and was highly respected for his integrity of character.

Joshua Humphreys' son, Clement, was made the bearer of official despatches to France during the John Adams administration, and gained some fame as a diplomat.

Another son, Samuel Humphrey, born 1778, held the position of Naval Constructor from 1815 to 1824. The Emperor Alexander, of Russia, once requested him to oversee the making of his Navy, and offered him a salary of \$60,000 per annum.

The reply of this Chester county Welshman is worthy of record.

"I do not know," he wrote, "that I possess the merits attributed to me, but, be they great or small, I owe them all to the Flag of my country."

General A. A. Humphreys was the grandson of Joshua. His first active service during the late war was as commander of a division of the 5th Corps of the Army of the Potomac, at the battle of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. At Gettysburg he was promoted to Major General, and his subsequent career, a record that sheds great credit upon the county in which his ancestors settled, is too well-known for comment here.

The Welsh of Chester county seem to have inherited, in a considerable degree, the fighting instincts of their Cymric ancestors.

During the War of the Revolution, of the Pennsylvania troops engaged, so far as I can discover from the existing rolls, fully forty per cent. were of Welsh descent and many of these were from this county. I have time, only, to name a few of them.

John Davis entered the Continental army in 1776. He raised a company and served as Captain until the end of the War. He participated, with his company, at the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth, Stony Point, and Yorktown, and was at the Surprise at Paoli.

In 1800, he was appointed Brigadier General of the Militia of Chester county. His son, Dr. Isaac Jones, was an eminent Surgeon in the Army.

Dr. John Davis, a native of Tredyffrin, Chester county, received the appointment of Surgeon-in-Chief of the Pennsylvania Battalions, in 1776.

Rev. David Jones, the son of Morgan Jones, then a resident of Chester county, was appointed Chaplain of the Continental Army in 1776, and served under Gates, St. Clair and Wayne from 1776 to 1783.

The Rev. Horatio Gates Jones, son of David, was an eloquent Baptist minister. One of his sons, I. Richter Jones, Colonel of the 58th Pennsylvania Volunteers, was killed at Newburn, North Carolina, in 1863.

Another son, the late Hon. Horatio Gates Jones, was well-known as a historian.

I might mention to you a number of other descendants of the Welsh who took an active part in our struggle for Independence, and if I do, the names of Evans, of Morgan, of James, of Davis, of Lewis, and of Williams, would be most conspicuous.

I may add that the Brigadier General commanding the Pennsylvania Militia, John Cadwalader, though not a native of Chester county, was a kinsman of its

early settlers, and that very efficient Commissary-General of the Continental Army, Owen Biddle was of Welsh lineage, and a nephew of John Owen, whom we have mentioned as one of the Sheriffs of Chester.

And last of the list, but first in the ranks of honor and fame, I will barely mention to you the name of Major General Anthony Wayne, of Welsh blood through his mother, to whose memory Pennsylvania has never thought fit to raise any memorial, in return for the blood he shed for her, from the frozen fields of Canada to the burning sands of Florida, and whose bones, had it not been for his noble son, would still have remained un-coffined on the desolate shores of Lake Erie.

If the professors of arms appealed to the Cymric race in Chester county, the profession of the law had its champions.

It would be inappropriate to name those of Welsh blood who are now brilliant members of the Chester county bar, but you will permit me to mention one or two of the descendants of the Welsh settlers of your county who have won laurels in the legal profession.

The first of these in name and place is Ellis Lewis, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania. John Evans, another Chester county man, and the son of John Evans, was appointed third Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in 1777. A still earlier legal light in your county was David Lloyd, who in early provincial times was "a power in the land." Horace Binney, in his "Leaders of the Old Bar," tells us much concerning that most eminent lawyer, William Lewis, who, he says, was born in Chester county in 1745. Of his practice at the bar, Mr. Binney says: "Whatever prerogative had been given by Magna Charta, the Constitution or the law, either to the courts or the people, for the vindication of public justice and order, or for the defense of personal liberty and reputation, had a sleepless guardian in him."

A later Welshman "learned in the law," native in your county, was Eli K. Price, whose works on the law of real estate have made him widely known.

Art, also, has its representatives in a descendant of the early Welsh of Chester county in the person of Joseph Pennell, of London, one of the most skillful etchers of our day.

In the practice of medicine the Welsh have always excelled, and you can doubtless recall to mind a number of physicians of Welsh lineage who have attained distinction in this county.

Of those early physicians of Philadelphia and neighborhood, who by descent, association or influence are at all connected with the county of Chester in early times, I can only name to you as of Cymric blood, Dr. Thomas Wynne, Dr. Thomas Cadwalader, Dr. Lloyd Zachary, Dr. John Morgan, Dr. Cadwalader Evans, Dr. Thomas Parke, Dr. Evan Jones, Dr. John Jones, Dr. John Foulke, Dr. Morris J. Lewis and Dr. James Walker.

Members of the Historical Society of Chester County, I have attempted tonight to bring to your notice, for further investigation and research, the Welsh settlers of Chester county.

The shadow has lengthened upon the dial. More than two centuries have passed since the Cymry settled this county, and your record of the Founders is yet scant and incomplete.

The sun of the nineteenth century is fast going down, and ere it set, I would ask you to gather from every source, for preservation by your Historical Society, what fragments remain of the records and achievements of your Welsh forefathers.

Although it is true that it can not be said that the people and tongue of Wales will answer for Pennsylvania, or for Chester county, at the last day, yet do I hold that Welsh brains and Welsh honor will continue to have their influence in this county and State until "religion and piety, truth and justice," shall cease to be a factor in the affairs of this Commonwealth.

From,

Press  
Philadelphia Pa

Date,

2/20/98.

## HISTORIC CHURCH OF ST. DAVID'S.

A Quaint Little House of Wor-  
ship Where Dean Kel-  
lar Preaches.

### THE FIRST SERVICE HELD.

The Programme for the Laying of the  
Corner-Stone — The Revolution  
Ended a Pastorate Which  
Peace Restored.

ST. DAVID'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BUILT 1715.



Special Correspondence of "The Press"

West Chester, Feb. 19.—One of the most ancient places of worship in this section of the State is quaint little St. David's Episcopal Church, which is located at the intersection of Easttown and Newtown Townships, about a mile and a half southwest of Radnor Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. It is here that the dean of the convocation of Chester, Rev. George A. Kellar, discourses from the pulpit upon each Sabbath, as his predecessors have done for two centuries.

St. David's Church was established by a colony of Welshmen who emigrated from Radnorshire, Wales, about the year 1683, and of the early history of this venerable institution very little is definitely known. According to tradition a log church stood near the site of the present building as early as the seventeenth century, but it was burned down. Ancient church publications, however, show that service was first held from the year 1706 to 1704 by Rev. Evan Evans, missionary at Christ Church, Philadelphia, at the house of a William Davis, and in the old church register are recorded births of children in 1706.

Oldmixon, who wrote in 1708, mentions a "congregation of Church-of-England men" at Radnor, while the ruins of an old log house on the old William Davis farm within the memory of people now living, seemed to mark the spot where the old church was established.

### LONG WAIT FOR MINISTERS.

Rev. Evan Evans, in a letter dated September, 1707, announces that he preached in Welsh at Radnor once a fortnight for four years, and that among his numerous charges Montgomery and Radnor, next to Philadelphia, received his most special attention. The people

of Radnor about this time sent a request to the "Honorable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts" that a minister might be settled among them, which request was not granted for nearly seven years, when, in the Summer of 1714, John Clubb, who had previously been a schoolmaster in Philadelphia, and had frequently preached here, was formally appointed missionary to Oxford and Radnor.

In September, 1814, Mr. Clubb reported to the Honorable Society that he had received subscriptions for building a stone church, and that the people "obliged themselves to make it good." Immediately after these subscriptions were raised it is handed down by tradition that sharp debates were held in regard to whether the church should be erected on the present site or on a lot of fifteen acres known as the "graveyard field," situated near the junction of Sugartown and Reeseville Roads. The present position being decided upon because of its proximity to a good spring, a writer of long ago says:—

"On the 9th day of May, 1715, Pastor Sandel was invited to attend the laying of the foundation of Radnor Church, sixteen miles from Philadelphia. First a service with preaching was held in a private house; then they went in procession to the place where the church was to be built; then a prayer was made, after which each one of the clergymen laid a stone according to the direction of the master mason."

#### CHANGES OF PASTORS.

The death of Mr. Clubb occurred in December, 1715, after which the society appointed Evan Evans as temporary missionary at Oxford and Radnor, in which station he labored until the Summer of 1718. Rev. John Humphrey, then missionary at Chester, supplied his place until the appointment of Rev. Robert Weyman, who commenced his duties December, 1719. Mr. Weyman also preached at Conestoga, Whitemarsh, Perkiomen or Evansburg and in Chester Valley. At this latter place a log church was erected during his charge about the year 1728.

Early in 1731 Mr. Weyman was removed to St. Mary's Church, at Burlington, and no successor was appointed for Radnor until two years had elapsed, during which it appears by the old register that a subscription was raised "for the use of Mr. Richard Backhouse, who pretends with God's assistance to preach here once a month."

In the Spring of 1733 John Hughes arrived, being sent out as missionary at Perkiomen and Radnor. At this time the services were in Welsh, and letters have been found which were sent to the society by Mr. Hughes entreating that Welsh books be sent to him. In 1737 he was succeeded by Rev. William Currie, the last missionary minister at Radnor.

A schoolhouse was built in the year 1749, and also a vestry-house about the same time. The former stood on a knoll in front until some years ago. According to the records, "at a meeting held December 5, 1763, the vestry granted to Robert Jones the privilege to build a pew on a piece of ground in St. David's Church, adjoining Wayne and Hunter's pew, he paying for ye ground £4 10s."

At the outbreak of the Revolution Mr. Currie declared that, in accordance with his oath of office, he must continue to use the liturgy in behalf of King George, but as that was contrary to the wishes of his parishioners he was prevented from officiating, and resigned his charge in May, 1776. During the war

the church was seldom opened for service, and was frequently used as a rendezvous by parties of soldiers.

In 1771 a subscription was started for the erection of the present gallery, which was built under the supervision of General "Mad Anthony" Wayne's father, then a warden of the church. In the niche in the north wall of the old church is placed this simple inscription: "A. D. 1717." Tradition states that from this niche a large stone had fallen out many years ago, bearing the date "1717," and for this reason the same date was placed on the new tablet.

#### PEACE RESTORES A PASTOR.

Mr. Currie again took charge of the church in 1783, the ratification of the treaty between England and the United States having absolved him from his oath of office. Five years later he was succeeded by Rev. Slaytor Clay, the first American minister, whose field of labor included also the Great Valley Church; St. James', at Perkiomen, and the Swedes' Church, near Norristown. For this reason he could not preach at Radnor oftener than two or three times each month.

The church was incorporated in 1792. In 1818 Mr. Clay's son, John C. Clay, officiated about once a month. In the same year Rev. Samuel C. Brinkle settled near Paoli, and at the request of the congregation preached here every two weeks, until Slaytor Clay's death, when he succeeded him and preached every Sunday. To enable him to do this William Crosley, a wealthy member, subscribed \$20, and others, animated by this generous example, also contributed, so that the rector's salary rose to nearly \$400.

The successors of Rev. Mr. Brinkle have been: Rev. Simon Wilmer, 1832 to 1833; Rev. William Henry Rees, 1833 to 1838; Rev. William Peck, 1838 to 1845; Rev. William W. Spear, 1846; Rev. Breed Batchelor, 1847; Rev. Thomas G. Allen, not regularly appointed; Rev. John A. Childs, 1848 to 1850; Rev. Henry G. Brown, 1851 to 1855; Rev. Richardson Graham, 1856 to 1861; Rev. Thomas G. Clemson, 1861 to 1866; Rev. William F. Halsey, 1866 to 1875. The present rector, Rev. Dr. Kellar, has been at St. David's for a number of years, and is a popular resident of the community.

Some repairs and changes have been made to the old church, but, owing to the opposition of members, the efforts of those who would have entirely modernized its appearance have been frustrated.

From, *Republican*

*Phoenixville Pa*

Date, *Nov 12. 1898*

## QUEEN ESTHER'S ROCK.

AN HISTORIC LANDMARK WHERE A SCORE  
OF MEN WERE SLAIN.

A Bit of History of the Wyoming Valley—The  
Famous Massacre—Queen Esther's Bloody  
Work, Etc.

The Wyoming valley is rich in historical interest.

Chief among the many things which visitors are eager to see is the famous Queen Esther's rock, which is situated near the little town of Wyoming, and which gives the name to the massacre with which the history of the rock is closely connected.

The rock is famous from the fact that it is the scene of the massacre of some twenty prisoners taken at the battle of Wyoming and delivered over to the blood-thirsty chieftainess, Queen Esther, who killed them with her own hand, stabbing some and Tomahawking others.

The rock is about six feet long, flattened in form and rudely resembles an Indian moccasin. It projects about a foot above the ground, and though much chipped by relic hunters, still preserves its original form. A stout cage of steel now protects it from further depredations and leaves it fully open to view of the visitor. On the rock a tablet in bronze has been placed and upon it is this inscription :

Upon this Rock  
The Indian Queen Esther  
Slaughtered the Brave Patriots  
Taken in the Battle of July 3, 1778.

Preserved by the  
Wyoming Valley Chapter  
of the

Daughters of the American Revolution,  
1895.

The rock is best described and the story of it best told by Mrs. McCartney, of Philadelphia, who made a lengthy address at the time of the dedication : It is now 119 years since the massacre was the sequel of the battle of Wyoming. The only spot especially named by the survivors was the spring at the rock, called Bloody rock and later Queen Esther's rock. The spot where the rock is located was once the Perkins farm, and the late Hon. Steuben Jenkins has thus described it :

"Near the brow of the hill, at the southeast of the village of Wyoming, and a little more than a mile from the scene of action. The rock at that time was about two feet high at its eastern front with a surface four or five feet square, running back to a level with the ground, and beneath it at its western extremity."

Shall we not believe the testimony of those who buried the slain, of those who saw the places and conditions of those who fell? Shall we not believe

the testimony of those who escaped? I leave it to you to judge. George Ransom enlisted at the age of 17 in his father's company. He was transferred to that of Col. Spalding, and in August he accompanied Col. Butler to Wyoming. His report presented to Congress in behalf of the Wyoming sufferers, February 18, 1839, states :

"The battlefield presented a distressing sight. In a ring around a rock there lay eighteen or twenty mangled bodies. Prisoners taken on the field of battle were placed in a circle by Indians and a squaw set to butcher them. Lebbeus Hammond, for many years afterward a respectable citizen of Tioga county, N. Y., seeing one after another perish by her bloody hand, broke through the circle, outstripped his pursuers and escaped."

In 1845 Col. Ransom was aged 82 and was in the enjoyment of tolerable health. He states in his interview with Mr. Miner that it was impossible to gather and bury the bodies—they were so mutilated, in the ring near Perkins' tavern and at "Bloody Rock."

Chas. Miner, as careful a chronicler as one ever meets, writes in a letter to his son, at the close of the "History of Wyoming:"

"The annals of Wyoming are written. What could I do but in a simple manner draw a faithful picture of the suffering endured by the Puritan settlement? This I solemnly charge—let no one who comes after me alter a single word of the text."

He says : "Prisoners taken under solemn promise of quarter were gathered together and placed in circles. Sixteen or eighteen were arranged around one large stone, known as Bloody Rock, surrounded by a body of Indians. Queen Esther, a fury in the form of a woman, assumed the office of executioner. With death manl or tomahawk, for she used the one with both hands, or took up the other with one, and passing around the circle with words, as if singing or counting with a cadence, she would dash out the brains or sink the tomahawk into the head of a prisoner.

"A number had fallen. Her rage increased with indulgence. Seeing there was no hope, Lebbeus Hammond and Joseph Elliott, with a sudden spring, shook off the Indians who held them and fled to the thicket. Rifles cracked, Indians yelled, tomahawks flew. The mangled bodies were afterward found round the rock, where they had fallen, shockingly mangled. Nine more were found in a smaller circle some distance above.

"Joseph Elliott retreated and was made prisoner. It was his fate to be dragged to the fatal ring at Bloody Rock, where the savages, intoxicated with victory and excited by passion to the wildest fury, glutted their thirst

for blood. A circle was formed, two or three Indians holding or guarding each prisoner, while the work of death dragged forward. Queen Esther raged like a demon. He saw six or seven murdered. A young man, Thomas Fuller, sprang to escape, but was overtaken and tomahawked. The savage yells, the moans of his dying friends, the streams of blood, the scattered brains for a moment stultified him. With a ray of returning reason, he saw death almost in a moment certain. He could but die.

"With the might of combined courage and despair he threw off the Indians who held him, and, at a spring leaped down the bank, turned off to the right and at a bound cleared a fence and fled to the river. He had passed Monockey island when a bullet struck him in the left shoulder, and when he arrived at the fort Dr. Smith offered him aid. He could remember to have seen Jeremiah Ross, Samuel and Stephen Crocker, Stephen Bidlack and Peter Wheeler killed.

"It is," he says, "the opinion of Mr. Elliott, that the exasperation of Queen Esther was owing to the fact that several Indian spies had been arrested and were held prisoners at Forty Fort. Queen Esther had been down from her home at Sheshequin to obtain their release, which Col. Cenisson had deemed proper to refuse."

From, *Republican*

*West Chester, Pa.*

Date, *Mich 25. '98*

#### An Ancient Paper.

Ex-County Commissioner Thomas Mercer, of East Washington street, this borough, yesterday came into the possession of an old paper—a copy of the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, No. 3521, dated January 10, 1798, and published in Philadelphia, by Hall & Sellers, at the new printing office, near the market house, that place. The paper is 20x16 inches, containing four columns to the page, which are filled with foreign news and advertisements. One advertisement refers to an owner wanted for a cow that had strayed to the premises of Isaac Cochran, while another advertisement announced the sale of several building lots at the corner of Market and Broad streets, Philadelphia. The paper was sent to West Chester yesterday by William Brochard, of Downingtown, to be presented to the Chester County Historical Society, which Mr. Mercer will do at its next meeting.

From, *Advance*

*Kennett Square Pa.*

Date, *Mich 26. 1898.*

## HISTORY OF NEW GARDEN.

### THE FIRST SETTLERS OF THE TOWNSHIP AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

#### JOHN HURFORD.

In 1724 Richard Trantor and wife, Elizabeth, granted and conveyed their 100 acres of land they had purchased of Thomas Garnet unto John Thompson, who held the same for nine years, when he and his wife Jane sold and transferred the title thereto unto John Hurford (3).

John Hurford (1) with his family were among those who emigrated from England about the close of the seventeenth century and settled in the vicinity of Chester. He brought to Philadelphia a certificate from Callumpton monthly meeting dated 29-2mo., 1700, in which his son John, (2) was included. John Hurford (2) was twice married—first to Elizabeth Brown—Esther Hunter was the second wife. John Hurford (3) was a son of John and Elizabeth (Brown) Hurford and was born in Aston, Delaware county.

In 1732 John Hurford (3) married Hannah, a daughter of Nicholas and Hannah Fairlamb, and in the same year came and settled on the land he had purchased of John Thompson in New Garden township, now the home of Samuel E. Hannum.

Being of the society of Friends they attended the London Grove meeting. James Johnson disposed of his 200 acres, a part of the Thomas Garnet land, unto Isaac Starr in 1724. Isaac Starr was the youngest of three brothers who emigrated from Old Castle, county of Meath, Ireland, in 1717. In 1723 Isaac Starr had married Margaret, a daughter of Thomas Lightfoot, and they probably settled on this purchase where they remained for five years and then conveyed the same 200 acres unto Nathaniel Houlton. Nathaniel Houlton had to wife Martha Miller, widow of John Jordan and daughter of John and Mary Miller, the first settler at Avondale. They held for nine years and then conveyed the same unto John Hurford (3).

Lying directly between these lands and the "Pemherton woods" was an area that remained vacant until about 1742—3, when William Penn the 3rd, by his at-

torneys, confirmed it unto John Hurford. It embraced 100 acres, and extended his domain over 400 acres.

From the southeastern part of this large tract John and Hannah Hurford, in 1765, granted and confirmed 80 acres unto their son Joseph Hurford. Their dwelling on his 80 acres is the same as is now occupied by John A. Minshall.

John Hurford retained the remainder of his land until his death which occurred about 1774. In his will he devised about 100 acres of the northwestern part unto his son Samuel, and about the same amount of land in the southern part with the mansion and farm buildings unto his son, Nicholas. All other of his real estate he directed his executors to sell. In the following year, 1775, Joseph Hurford purchased of the executors about 81 acres adjoining his own land. The remaining 83 acres were sold and confirmed with Joshua Proctor. In 17—Joshua Proctor conveyed the same land with 7 acres additional that he had otherwise acquired unto his son Job Proctor. In 1802 John sold and conveyed his land unto Samuel Pyle, from whom it passed by devise unto his son Jacob Pyle, who by his will proven in 1814, divided his land about equally between two of his sons, Samuel and Isaac Pyle, the latter to have the southern part.

In the Autumn of 1800 Samuel Pyle (2) married Hannah, a daughter of George and Hannah White, and they settled on his inheritance where they continued to reside the remainder of their lives. Samuel died in 1859 and Hannah in 1859. The farm descended to his jovial son Samuel Pyle (3) who with his wife, Anna P. (Cranston) Pyle, whom he had married in 1842, reside thereon. Their children are in the land.

Isaac Pyle in the spring of 1807, married Ruth Cook, and they dwelt on the land devised to him. Isaac had the tailor trade to which he gave his attention as well as to his farming operations. On the evening of the seventh of the Fourth month, 1831, Isaac took a walk to visit some of his neighbors, and on going from Samuel Pennock's to John Pusey's he had a stroke of paralysis and was found after nightfall and was carried to his home where he died the same night. Ruth continued to occupy the premises as long as she lived. They had four sons and a daughter, and as the former grew up to manhood they went out to make a way in the world for themselves.

About 1848, her son, Isaac Pyle (2) who in 1840, married Minerva Vernon, now residing on Broad street, Kennett Square, purchased the adjoining farm and rendered his mother efficient aid in the management of hers while she lived.

Ruth Pyle was a minister much esteemed amongst Friends, and a faithful attender of London Grove meeting a mile and a half distant from her home—very often going alone through summer's heat and winter's cold and storms. She travelled much in the discharge of her religious duties as a minister visiting meetings and families.

After her decease, which occurred in 1864, her real estate was sold by her heirs unto Isaac Larkin, who for several years was an active contractor and carpenter in New Garden. He built a new barn on the premises and greatly improved the dwelling, erected extensive greenhouses, and with his good wife, Rachel (Kinsey) Larkin, gave much attention to the production of flowers and fruits, etc. In the summer of 1897 he had built on State street, in the borough of Kennett Square, a comfortable mansion and greenhouses to which they removed, leaving the farm and its environments in charge of their son.

Joseph and Naomi Hurford in 1786, granted and conveyed 146 acres of their land unto James Greenfield. Six years later James and Ann Greenfield sold 100 acres, a part thereof, unto Phillip Yarnall. Thomas Chandler in 1798, purchased from Phillip Yarnall about 85 of his 100 acres.

Thomas Chandler in 1792 had married Ann, a daughter of Francis and Judith Lamborn, theirs having been the first proposals for marriage made in London Grove monthly meeting after its establishment in 1792. From the time of purchase they occupied the premises during the remainder of their lives. Ann, most familiarly known as Nanny Chandler, died in 1841, having survived her husband seventeen years. They were respectable members of the society of Friends and very regular attendants of Londongrove meeting. During Ann's widowhood she continued her steady attendance of meeting, mostly riding on horseback over the lonely road through "Pemberton Woods" and in sleighing season carrying a bell to ring as the sleighs would pass to prevent their scaring her horse. Ann lived unto her 87th year, her son Thomas and family and her daughter Mary resided with her in her old age.

After her decease Thomas and his sister Mary, being the only surviving heirs, sold the messuage and land, which had been increased by subsequent purchases to 107 acres unto John Malin, late toll gatherer, and honest shoemaker at Avondale who with his family removed to it in 1842 and where his remaining days were spent. He died in 18—. John Malin had sold of his purchase two small lots, one to his brother Mahlon Malin and the other unto Albert Michener jr.

From, *Linn*  
*Spring City Pa.*  
 Date, *April 7 1898*

## HISTORY OF CHESTER COUNTY

BY SHERMAN DAY. PUBLISHED 1843.

**Soul-drivers.**—This was a name given to a certain set of men who used to drive redemptioners through the country, and dispose of them to the farmers. They generally purchased them in lots consisting of fifty or more, of captains of ships, to whom the redemptioners were bound for three years' service, in payment for their passage. The trade was brisk for a while, but at last was broken up by the numbers that ran away from the drivers. The last of the ignominious set disappeared about the year 1785. A story is told of his having been tricked by one of his herd. The fellow, by a little management, contrived to be the last of the flock that remained unsold, and travelled about with his master. One night they lodged at a tavern, and in the morning the young fellow, who was an Irishman, rose early, sold his master to the landlord, pocketed the money, and marched off. Previously, however, to his going, he used the precaution to tell the purchaser, that though tolerably clever in other respects, he was rather saucy, and a little given to lying. That he had even been presumptuous enough at times to endeavor to pass for master, and that he might possibly represent himself as such to him!

The long period of 80 years that elapsed between the settlement of the County and the war of the revolution, was a peaceful era, unfruitful of incident. During all that time the settlers were left to pursue their peaceful occupations, uninjured and unmoved by the commotions that shook the rest of the world. They plied the arts of commerce, brought new lands into culture, established schools and meeting-houses, and advanced with uniform progress towards a state of superior opulence and refinement. The contests indeed of 1736 and 1755 occurred within the period mentioned, but these little affected the settlers here. They were principally Friends, took no active part in military concerns, and were not molested by them.

The cloud, however, which had been long gathering and rumbling on the horizon, had at length spread itself over the land, and the awful moment arrived when it was to burst. The citizens of Chester County were now to see their fields crossed by hostile armies

and made the theatre of military operations, while they themselves, throwing aside the implements of husbandry, and forgetting the employments of peace, were to mingle in the general strife.

The first military force raised in the County was a regiment of volunteers, of which Anthony Wayne, Esq., was appointed Colonel and Richard Thomas Lieutenant Colonel. Wayne afterwards joined the regular army, and the command of the corps devolved upon Thomas. This regiment marched to New York previous to the battle of Long Island, but, with the part which joined the flying camp, was neither engaged in that, nor in any of the subsequent actions which took place in that vicinity. A second regiment was raised and officered principally by the inhabitants of Chester County, soon after the first had been formed. Mr. Atlee, of Lancaster, was appointed Colonel; Parry of Chester County, Lieutenant Colonel; John Potts, Major; and Joseph McLellan, of West Chester, was among the captains. Thus it will be seen that Chester County contributed a full portion of men for the service, and evinced a spirit scarcely to be expected among a people so generally opposed in principle to the practice of war. Early in the contest Chester County became the scene of active operations.

The battle of Brandywine took place on the 11th of September, 1777. The following spirited account of the engagement is from Botta's History of the American Revolution. Botta was himself a soldier in Napoleon's campaigns; he describes the manœuvres of the battle with a soldier's enthusiasm:

Late in August, 1777, Washington was informed that the enemy had appeared with all his forces in the Chesapeake. He then saw distinctly the course he had to pursue. He despatched orders to all the detached corps to join him, by forced marches, in the environs of Philadelphia. The militia of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware and the northern parts of Virginia, were ordered to repair to the principal army.

On the 25th of August, the British army, 18,000 strong, was disembarked not far from the head of the river Elk. It was plentifully furnished with all the equipage of war, excepting the defect of horses, as well for the cavalry as for the baggage. The scarcity of forage had caused many of them to perish the preceding winter, and a considerable number had died also in the late passage.

This was a serious disadvantage for

troops; who, in the vast plains of Pennsylvania, might have employed in any singular effect. On the 27th, the English vanguard arrived at the head of the Elk, and the day following at Gray's hill. Here it was afterwards joined by the rear guard under General Knyphausen, who had been left upon the coast to cover the debarkation of the stores and artillery.

The whole army took post behind the river Christiana, having Newark upon the right, and Pencada, or Atkins, on the left. A column commanded by Lord Cornwallis having fallen in with Maxwell's riflemen, rooted and pursued them as far as the farther side of White Clay creek, with the loss of some dead and wounded.

From, *Advance*

*Kennett Square Pa*

Date, *April 9, 1848*

## HISTORY OF NEW GARDEN.

### THE FIRST SETTLERS OF THE TOWNSHIP AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

After the decease of John Malin his heirs sold and conveyed the messuage and about 83 acres remaining with Daniel H. Kent of the city of Wilmington who was then engaged in the manufacture of lime for building purposes at the quarries and kilns of John G. Jackson in Hockessin Valley. There was a large body of timber on the premises and Daniel wanted it to use in his business. He set men to cut the trees, had a steam sawmill in the woods, manufactured the better part of it into such material as it was suited for, and wagoned the refuse to the kilns to be used in the burning of lime. In a few years the once noble forest was converted into a clearing. Daniel H. Kent not having any further use for the land conveyed the title thereof in 188- unto John A. Minshall the present owner.

The old log house in which he lives was probably built and occupied by Joseph and Hannah Hurford more than a century ago and with some repairs is yet a very comfortable mansion. When occupied by Joseph Hurford and was reached only by a byway among the trees. Within a comparatively few years two new roads have been laid out through the land.

Recently John A. Minshall has developed and operated a felspar mine on his land, it

is said with very good results, delivering the stone to the stone mill at Toughkenamon where it is manufactured ready for use and from whence it is shipped to Trenton and other potteries.

### NICHOLAS HURFORD.

Nicholas Hurford in 1788 married Mary, daughter of Benjamin and Elizabeth Hutton of New Garden and they settled on the premises he had inherited, the first purchase made by his father in the township. Mary lived only a year or two leaving a son John. In 1794 Nicholas married Dinah, daughter of Michael and Sarah Gregg, of Kennett township. They left seven children, namely Michael, Jesse, Joel, Eber, Samuel, Isaac and Mary; all of whom lived into man and womanhood and several of them to old age.

Nicholas died about 1830 and in his will he directed that his land should be valued and sold. Disinterested men placed a value on the real estate and Eber Hurford having pleasant associations with his native place accepted it at the valuation and the other heirs released unto him for a consideration.

Eber was married to Hannah, a daughter of Ellis and Rebecca (White) Allen, and they occupied the messuage and land for seven or eight years, then conveyed the title therein unto Jesse Webb, after it had been in the Hurford name for nearly a century, and on which Nicholas Hurford had been born and died.

Sometime in the same year Jesse Webb and his wife Sarah sold and conveyed the same premises unto Isaac Pyle (2), son of Isaac and Ruth (Cook) Pyle. Through twenty-nine years Isaac and his wife, Minerya, (Vernon) Pyle toiled to raise their family and secure something to support them when the infirmities of old age should press heavily upon them. In these respects their lives have been a success, both being well advanced in years.

In 1868 George W. Taggart purchased the farm at a good round price and a few years later turned it over to James Wilson assignee, for the benefit of creditors and took his departure with his family for the new West in search of more favorable environments. He died in Wilkes county, Minnesota in 1887.

The same year that George Taggart left the farm his assignee sold it to Samuel E. Hannum who from about that time with a numerous family have occupied and much improved it.

A few years ago in the early evening the old barn built by the Hurfords was burned down and in the following spring a new and much more ample one was erected.

### MICHAEL HURFORD.

Michael Hurford about 1830 had purchased of his father a lot of 7 acres in the Southwest corner of his farm and had built a house thereon. A year or two later in 1832 he married Rebecca, daughter of Samuel and Hannah Pyle and occupied the new dwelling living happily together during the remainder of her life. After Rebecca's decease a few years later Michael married Sarah

a daughter of Ellis and Rebecca (White) Allen, who died about 1886 having survived her husband several years. Michael was a coverlet and carpet weaver and had his shop near his house. Times change, as the housewife's spinning wheel passed out of use so did the weaving of coverlets wane. Many who had them used them on their sleigh backs, but now are seldom so roughly used. No new ones are made, those on hand are mostly stored away as curios. It was different with the carpets. Michael lived at a time when rag carpets were on the ascending scale and he made a good thing of it as long as he was of ability to shove the shuttle and when too feeble for the work had Jacob Harry to aid him.

After Michael's decease Jacob Harry continued the business for a time, but the demand for the rag carpets was fast waning as the more flowery factory made goods were forced upon the market and to be had in the many of the country stores.

In the Spring following the decease of Sarah (Allen) Hurford, who under the provisions of her late husband's will had continued to occupy his real estate it was sold unto Robert Shields who with his family are its present occupants.

Eber Hurford after leaving the place of his nativity made several moves and finally when no longer able for active service settled in the village where he died in 1894 in the — year of his age.

Isaac Hurford the youngest son of Nicholas was a stone mason in the summer season and in the cold weather of winter cleaned and repaired the clocks in the neighborhood until age and failing eyesight required to give up both. He yet lives in the village of Toughbenamon at the advanced age of 90 years. Mary Mull the sister lived unto her — year.

From, *Republican*

*Phoenixville Pa*

Date, *April 13, 1898*

## THE OLD MONASTERY.

A BUILDING ON THE WISSAHICKON WITH AN INTERESTING HISTORY.

It Has Now Passed Into the Custody of the Park Commissioners—Memories Which Cluster About It.

The old monastery building, which, for over a century, has stood on a hill near a woody, romantic dell on the east side of the Wissahickon creek, above Kitchen's lane, and around

which have clustered so many memories, has passed into the possession of the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, and soon, no doubt, will be opened to the inspection of the throngs of persons, who, in summer and fall visit the charming Wissahickon Valley. The monastery has a long and varied history, and for many years has been an object of interest to visitors from all parts of this and other countries. It is supposed to have been erected in the early part of the last century, although the exact date is unknown. Scharff and Westcott say that the monastery "succeeded one which was erected by Alexander Mock, John Reissman and Henry Hoecker, Dunkers, who belonged to the church at Beberstown, commonly called Peggarstown, established in the northern part of Germantown in 1732.

The establishment was modelled upon the monastery of the Dunkers, or Seventh Day Baptists at Ephrata, which had been founded in 1732-33 by Conrad Beissel. \* \* \* \* It ceased to be used entirely in March, 1739. Thirteen years afterward Joseph Gorgas bought ground on the Wissahickon, where he erected a three-story stone house, which is now called the monastery. He lived there until 1761. It is a matter of tradition, but by no means of proof, that Gorgas and others of the Seventh Day Baptists resided at this house for purposes of seclusion and religious meditation. Legend says that the attire of the monks was like that of the Catholic Capuchins, or White Friars. The same traditions say that there was a place near the monastery, below the county bridge, where the monks administered the rites of baptism.

Watson's Annals state that "if the house should have been built as early 1708, when Kelpius died, it may have been constructed by the forty students from Germany, but if it was built by Joseph Gorgas, a Tunker (or Dunker) Baptist, who intended it as a branch of the brotherhood established at Ephrata, near Lancaster, he must have built it before the year 1745, when Conrad Matthias, the last of the Ridge Hermits, died. It is mentioned in the 'Chronica Ephrata' that there was a brotherly affinity between the Ridge Hermits and those at Ephrata.

Francis Howard Williams, a well known writer, in a pamphlet published a few years ago, entitled "John Kelpius, Pietist" (to be found in the library of the Pennsylvania Historical Society), claims that the community at Ephrata was organized and buildings erected there subsequent to that at Wissahickon, and states that "it is through (Conrad) Matthias (who carried forward the work begun by Kelpius) and Conrad Beissel (who later became associated with Matthias) that

may claim a continuous existence the society of the 'Woman of the Wilderness' and its survival in the Ephrata community. The building known as the monastery may be regarded as the nexus between the caverns of Kelpius and the first conventional building at Ephrata. The latter was not erected until 1735, but long before that date the living principle of the community was germinating in the bosom of the entire society.

Beissel in founding an 'Order of the Solitary' was not in sympathy with many of the practical ideas of the Dunkers; he was from the first a Pietist, and through the medium of the sect of Seventh Day Baptists carried forward the mission of Kelpius. Out of this tendency to mysticism and profound introversion, which controlled the thought of Beissel, sprang the visible Ephrata community."

In the Century Magazine of December, 1881, Professor Seidensticker says "there is a tradition that connects a spacious stone building on the Wissahickon—with the pious anchorites (Seelig, Matthias, Geisler) who belonged either to the women of the wilderness or were allied with the Ephrata monks. It is popularly called the 'monastery,' though no particulars as to its use for such a purpose are known."

Julius F. Sachse, of Philadelphia, in his book, "The German Pietists of Pennsylvania," published in 1895, states that the building was erected in 1738.

Kelpius gave up a great deal of his time, in addition to his work as head of the community, to writing prose and poetry of purely religious character. He died in 1708, aged 35 years, of consumption. The exact date of his death is believed to be unknown, as is also his burial place, although it is thought by some he was buried in his garden, of which he was passionately fond. Soon after Kelpius's death there was a practical disbanding of his followers, several of whom renounced their vows of celibacy and married. The property, or place, became the rallying point, however, for numerous religious enthusiasts, including a sect known as the "Hermits of the Ridge." The exact title of the community was "Das Lager der Einsamen"—"The Camp of the Solitary"—known as Ephrata, a settlement on the banks of the Cocalico, in Lancaster county. A branch of this new settlement flourished in Germantown and vicinity. For the purpose of this community a massive stone building was erected in 1738 on the Wissahickon, a short distance above the spot where the original Tabernacle, or house of the forty students, was located, and is known as the "Monastery."

The Monastery building is a three-

and-a-half story ancient stone building of oblong shape and is situated about a mile above the Rittenhouse street entrance to the Park drive, and commands an excellent view from the drive.

The records in the Recorder of Deeds' office in the City Hall, so far as can be learned, give no account of the ownership of the property before Jos. Gorgas went to Ephrata the premises, with a farm of about seventy acres and a grist mill at the foot of the hill, fell to his son, John Gorgas, and, was sold to Edward Milner June 8, 1761. Milner sold it to Peter Care or Case, March 17, 1775. Care or Case sold it to John Livezey on February 19, 1803, and it subsequently was owned by a man named Longstreth who made the grist mill into a paper mill. On Aug. 10, 1832, Joshua Garsed & Co., manufacturers of flax thread, twine, etc., purchased the property. Mr Garsed resided in the house, and, it is said, closed up many of the windows. In 1800, it is said, the house had a balcony all round it at the floor of the second story. The Garseds, it is understood, took down the balcony, and also made a number of interior changes, including the tearing out of nearly all of the walls of the numerous cells which, it is said, in early times were occupied by monks.

The front portion of the first floor now forms one long room. The second story is divided into four sleeping apartments with folding doors. The building had a hall and stairway extending through the centre from the first floor in the rear to the second story. This was also removed and the opening built up. The marks of the old windows can be plainly seen. The old corner chimneys were also taken out, and the Garseds increased the number and size of the outbuildings.

On September 11, 1841, the property was purchased by John H. Brock and James H. Hart, and sold by them on April 15, 1843, to Elizabeth Wiest. At her death it descended to her children, Francis W. Wiest and Mrs. Charles Thomson Jones, who sold it on November 24, 1852, to William and Gordon Kitchen, from whom it was purchased by the Fairmount Park Commission.

It is said that eleven monks of the Seventh-day Baptist Order once inhabited the monastery, and that they used wooden blocks for pillows (like those at Ephrata), scalloped out to fit the head. In the rear of the building is a plot of ground, partly enclosed by a stone wall, in which there were, it is said, numerous hillocks or small pits, which indicated a former burial place or cemetery, since turned into cultivation. It is said also that there existed underground caves, extending from

the building to certain portions of the grounds. One of these caves is known to have existed up to a few years ago, and the entrance to it was near a spring at the foot of the hill near the old bridge. This entrance, it is understood, has been built up to prevent any one entering the house through the tunnel.

From, *Dear*

*Spring City, Pa*

Date, *April 14 1898*

## HISTORY OF CHESTER COUNTY

BY SHERMAN DAY. PUBLISHED 1843.

The American army, in order to encourage the partisans of independence, and overawe the disaffected, marched through the city of Philadelphia; it afterwards advanced towards the enemy and encamped behind White Clay creek. A little after, leaving only the riflemen in the camp, Washington retired with the main body of his army behind the Red Clay creek, occupying with his right wing the town of Newport, situated near the Christiana, and upon the great road to Philadelphia; his left was at Hockesen. But this line was little capable of defense.

The enemy, reinforced by the rear guard under General Grant, threatened with his right the centre of the Americans, and extended his left as if with the intention of turning their right flank. Washington saw the danger, and retired with his troops behind the Brandywine; he encamped on the rising grounds which extend from Chadsford, in the direction of northwest to southeast. The riflemen of Maxwell scoured the right bank of the Brandywine, in order to harass and retard the enemy. The militia, under the command of General Armstrong, guarded a passage below the principal encampment of Washington, and the right wing lined the banks of the river higher up, where the passages were most difficult. The passage of Chadsford, as the most practicable of all, was defended by the chief force of the army. The troops

being thus disposed, the American general waited the approach of the English. Although the Brandywine, being fordable almost everywhere, could not serve as a sufficient defence against the impetuosity of the enemy, yet Washington had taken post upon its banks, from a conviction that a battle was now inevitable, and that Philadelphia could only be saved by a victory. General Howe displayed the front of his army, but not, however, without great circumspection. Being arrived at Kennet Square, a short distance from the river, he detached his lighthouse to the right upon Wilmington, to the left upon the Lancaster road, and in front towards Chadsford. The two armies found themselves within seven miles of each other, the Brandywine flowing between them.

Early in the morning of the 11th of September, the British army marched to the enemy. Howe had formed his army in two columns; the right commanded by General Knyphausen, the left by Lord Cornwallis. His plan was, that while the first should make repeated feints to attempt the passage of Chadsford, in order to occupy the attention of the republicans, the second should take a long circuit to the upper part of the river, and cross at a place where it is divided into two shallow streams. The English marksmen fell in with those of Maxwell, and a smart skirmish was immediately engaged. The latter were at first repulsed; but being reinforced from the camp, they compelled the English to retire in their turn. But at length, they also, were reinforced, and Maxwell was constrained to withdraw his detachment behind the river. Meanwhile, Knyphausen advanced with his column, and commenced a furious cannonade upon the passage of Chadsford, making all his dispositions as if he intended to force it. The Americans defended themselves with gallantry, and even passed several detachments of light troops to the other side, in order to harass the enemy's flanks. But after a course of skirmishes, sometimes advancing, and at others obliged to retire, they were finally, with an eager pursuit, driven over the river. Knyphausen then appeared more than ever determined to pass the ford; he stormed, and kept up an incredible noise. In this manner the attention of the Americans was fully occupied in the neighborhood of Chadsford. Meanwhile, Lord Cornwallis, at the head of the second column, took a circuitous march to the left, and gained unper-

ceived the forks of the Brandywine. By this rapid movement, he passed both branches of the river, at Trimbl's and at Jeffery's fords, without opposition, about two o'clock in the afternoon, and then turning short down the river, took the road to Dilworth, in order to fall upon the right flank of the American army. The republican general, however, received intelligence of this movement about noon, and, as it usually happens in similar cases, the reports exaggerated its importance exceedingly; it being represented that General Howe commanded this division in person. Washington therefore decided immediately for the most judicious, though boldest measure; this was to pass the river with the centre and left wing of his army, and overwhelm Knyphausen by the most furious attack. He justly reflected that the advantage he should obtain upon the enemy's right, would amply compensate the loss that his own might sustain at the same time. Accordingly, he ordered General Sullivan to pass the Brandywine with his division at an upper ford, and attack the left of Knyphausen, while he, in person, should cross lower down, and fall upon the right of that general.

They were both already in motion in order to execute this design, when a second report arrived, which represented what had really taken place as false, or in other words, that the enemy had not crossed the two branches of the river, and that he had not made his appearance upon the right flank of the American troops. Deceived by this false intelligence; Washington desisted; and Greene, who had already passed with the vanguard, was ordered back. In the midst of these uncertainties, the commander-in-chief at length received the positive assurance, not only that the English had appeared upon the left bank, but also that they were about to fall in great force upon the right wing. It was composed of the brigades of General Stephens, Sterling, and Sullivan. The first was the most advanced, and consequently the nearest to the English; the two others were posted in the order of their rank, that of Sullivan being next to the centre. This general was immediately detached from the main body, to support the two former brigades, and, being the senior officer, took the command of the whole wing. Washington himself, followed by General Greene, approached with two strong divisions towards this wing, and posted himself between it and the corps he had left at Chadsford, under General

Wayne, to oppose the passage of Knyphausen. These two divisions, under the immediate orders of the commander-in-chief, served as a corps of reserve, ready to march, according to circumstances, to the succor of Sullivan or of Wayne.

But the column of Cornwallis was already in sight of the Americans. Sullivan drew up his troops on the commanding ground above Birmingham meeting-house, with his left extending towards the Brandywine, and both his flanks covered with very thick woods. His artillery was advantageously planted upon the neighboring hills; but it appears that Sullivan's own brigade, having taken a long circuit, arrived too late upon the field of battle, and had not yet occupied the position assigned it, when the action commenced. The English, having reconnoitered the dispositions of the Americans, immediately formed, and fell upon them with the utmost impetuosity. The engagement became equally fierce on both sides about four o'clock in the afternoon. For some length of time the Americans defended themselves with great valor, and the carnage was terrible. But such was the emulation which invigorated the efforts of the English and Hessians, that neither the advantages of situation, nor a heavy and well-supported fire of small-arms and artillery, nor the unshaken courage of the Americans, were able to resist their impetuosity. The light infantry, chasseurs, grenadiers, and guards, threw themselves with such fury into the midst of the republican battalions, that they were forced to give way. Their left flank was first thrown into confusion, but the rout soon became general. The vanquished fled into the woods in their rear; the victors pursued, and advanced by the great road towards Dilworth. On the first fire of the artillery, Washington, having no doubt of what was passing, had pushed forward the reserve to the succor of Sullivan. But this corps, on approaching the field of battle, fell in with the flying soldiers of Sullivan, and perceived that no hope remained of retrieving the fortune of the day. General Greene, by a judicious manœuvre, opened his ranks to receive the fugitives, and after their passage, having closed them anew, he retired in good order; checking the pursuit of the enemy by a continual fire of the artillery which covered his rear. Having come to a defile, covered on both sides with woods, he drew up his men there, and again faced the enemy. His corps was

composed of Virginians and Pennsylvanians; they defended themselves with gallantry; the former, especially, commanded by Colonel Stephens, made an heroic stand.

Knyphausen, finding the Americans to be fully engaged on their right, and observing that the corps opposed to him at Chadsford was enfeebled by the troops which had been detached to the succor of Sullivan, began to make dispositions for crossing the river in reality. The passage of Chadsford was defended by an intrenchment and battery. The republicans stood firm at first; but upon intelligence of the defeat of their right, and seeing some of the British troops who had penetrated through the woods, come out upon their flank, they retired in disorder, abandoning their artillery and munitions to the German general. In their retreat, or rather flight, they passed behind the position of General Greene, who still defended himself, and was the last to quit the field of battle. Finally, it being already dark, after a long and obstinate conflict, he also retired. The whole army retreated that night to Chester, and the day following to Philadelphia.

There the fugitives arrived incessantly having effected their escape through by-ways and circuitous routes. The victors passed the night on the field of battle. If darkness had not arrived seasonably, it is very probable that the whole American army would have been destroyed. The loss of the republicans was computed at about three hundred killed, six hundred wounded, and near four hundred taken prisoners. They also lost ten field-pieces and a howitzer. The loss in the royal army was not in proportion, being something under five hundred, of which the slain did not amount to one-fifth.

(To be Continued in Next Issue.)

From, *News*

*West Chester Pa*

Date, *April 23 '98*

CHESTER COUNTY'S  
NOTED BOTANISTS.

## A New School of Their Disciples Soon to Be Organized Here.

### DR. DARLINGTON'S MEMORY HONORED.

Arbor Day Was Fittingly Celebrated at the State Normal School Last Night by the Local Scientists With the Aid of Dr. Mcfarlane, of the University of Pennsylvania--Dr. William T. Sharpless Reads a Highly Interesting Sketch, and Dr. S. C. Schmucker Lays the Foundation for a New Botanical Club.

Last evening a new organization was born in West Chester—a botanical club which is likely to thrive and become a power in the scientific world. It grew out of the celebration of Arbor Day at the State Normal School, where several speakers addressed an interested audience, and much scientific enthusiasm was aroused. There seems to be little doubt that unless the social fabric of the community is severely damaged by national issues now in process of settlement this club will become a worthy successor to those which have existed here in the past.

The chief speakers were Dr. Macfarlane, of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. William T. Sharpless, of West Chester, and Dr. S. C. Schmucker, who instructs in botany at the Normal School. The principal, Dr. G. M. Philips, presided.

In introducing the first speaker of the evening, Dr. Philips said:

I am very sure, my friends, that there are few subjects which are, or ought to be of more interest to those connected with a State school than that of forestry. Our State has suffered greatly in the past through neglect or ignorance of the laws of forestry, and now when the State is doing so much towards repairing this havoc it is very fitting that those who are to be the teachers of the coming generation should be taught the importance of these matters. Much of the work which has been taken up by the State has been done through the influence of our townsman, Dr. Rothrock. The speaker whom I introduce to you this evening, Dr. John Macfarlane, is the successor of Dr. Rothrock as instructor in botany in the University of Pennsylvania, and he will tell you about "Some of the poisons of the vegetable and animal kingdoms."

Dr. MacFarlane said that it would possibly have seemed more appropriate when speaking in the home of Dr. Darlington and Dr. Rothrock, particularly on the evening of Arbor Day, if he had chosen for his subject some phase of the forestry or strictly botanical question, but there were many reasons why he had not done this, but had chosen rather to speak of some medical triumphs which had been achieved through the study of vegetable and animal poisons.

ANTAGONISTIC POISONS.

Some years ago, Dr. Frazer, a colleague of the speaker, had in a course of experiments discovered the fact that two virulent poisons, each deadly in itself may be made to neutralize each other and become perfectly harmless.

A bean, native of Africa, used as a test for witches, by the natives, had played a most important part in these experiments.

The witches tested by the bean had but little chance. If they did not die from the effects of the bean they were declared witches and drowned. If they died from the poison they were known to be innocent of witchcraft, but unfortunately the knowledge came too late to be of much use to the victim. This bean, however, is now of greatest use to scientists, for they have found that it is an antidote to the deadly poison *atropia*, the active principle of several poisonous drugs.

At first thought it might seem that this fact is not particularly practical, but it opened the eyes of scientists to the fact that other poisons may be found to neutralize each other.

Diphtheria had been until about four years ago a most elusive disease, which physicians could not understand or treat with certainty of success. The theory was developed that the disease germ of diphtheria breeds in the human body millions and millions of minute organisms which feed upon the tissues of the body. In doing this they set free a poison engendered in the body, but cast off in a state of health. The theory further concluded that there must be some antidote for this poison because two persons attacked with an equally virulent form of diphtheria do not always show the same symptoms. In one case death may result while in another the sufferer may recover. This explanation seemed to be that an antidote is secreted in the diseased person which in time, if the victim does not succumb meanwhile, will neutralize the poison of the diphtheretic germ.

#### THEORIES VERIFIED.

These theories were, of course, verified, and in doing this small animals used. Rabbits and guinea pigs were largely used in these experiments. The toxin, or diphtheria poison, was injected in varying quantities into these animals until the smallest dose which would result in death was found. A little less than this amount was then injected into one of these animals, and it was found that while it exhibited all the symptoms of a severe attack of diphtheria it gradually recovered, and a second and much larger dose was found to have little or no effect upon the animal. Successive inoculations had less effect upon the animal, and it was contended that an antidote had been generated in the animal's system.

After several experiments it was found that the serum of the blood of an animal so treated would, if injected into an animal inoculated with the toxin overcome and neutralize the poison.

This discovery has been the greatest achievement of the age. The anti-toxin now used so successfully in treating diphtheria and usually generated in horses, is probably one of the most valuable weapons in the hands of physicians.

It has, the scientists claim, added millions of years to the life of mankind.

Dr. Frazer, who had discovered the antagonism of the poisons, has carried on successful investigations in another field, that of the poisons from snake bites. By experiments with the poison from the rattlesnake, the cobra, the South African blacksnake and some of the venomous snakes of Australia he has found that an antidote may be engendered in the animal which may be used to counteract the bites of these snakes just as anti-toxin does the diphtheria poison.

#### BILE AN ANTI-SEPTIC.

The discovery was also made that the bile, secreted by the liver is a powerful anti-septic. It has for years been known that a person may swallow a large amount of snake poison without evil effect, and a series of experiments proved that this was because of the antagonistic properties of the bile, which neutralizes the poison and sweeps it out of the system. This fact explains the reason why such an apparently superfluous quantity of bile is secreted, and makes us look on it as one of the most useful of all the cleansers of the system.

#### DR. DARLINGTON'S CAREER.

At the close of Dr. Macfarlane's address Dr. Philips introduced to the audience Dr. William T. Sharpless, of West Chester, who spoke as follows, concerning the life and career of the late Dr. Darlington.

Dr. William Goodell, who once practiced medicine in West Chester, and who afterward became an eminent professor of a branch of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, a man of great skill, fine scholarship and wide experience with the world, says in his book published in 1887, "I once knew a man, a member of our profession, a general scientist and withal a great botanist, who so moulded the tastes of his fellow townsmen, that there is, I will venture to assert, no other town in this country which in proportion to the number of its inhabitants contains so many excellent botanists, geologists, mineralogists, conchologists and entomologists. Few farmers in that county have not had a liberal education and scores there are who can show a well arranged *hortus siccus* or give the botanical names of the indigenous plants and weeds. The town in which he lived has at this moment more successful schools, Normal, public and private, than any other of its size in the United States." The man to whom

he refers is Dr. William Darlington, and the place where his beneficent influence was exerted is our own town of West Chester. A generation has passed away since the death of Dr. Darlington. Only a few of those intimately associated with him remain, and one may almost count on the fingers his pupils who are now living. It is altogether fitting and proper, therefore, that his memory should be revived amongst us and that his true value to this community and to the world at large should be fully understood.

#### MEMOIR OF DR. DARLINGTON.

Soon after the death of Dr. Darlington a short memoir of his was published in pamphlet form, written by the late Washington Townsend, whose family has kindly placed at my disposal not only the manuscript of this memoir, but a memorandum in Dr. Darlington's own hand of the principal events of his life.

This memorandum closes in 1862, eleven years before his death. This autobiography furnishes most of the data contained in the following sketch. A notice of him was also read before the American Philosophical Society in 1864 by T. P. James.

#### WHERE THE DOCTOR WAS BORN.

He was born in Birmingham township, Chester county, in 1782, near the village of Dilworthtown, about five miles south of this place. He came of an unmixed line of English Quakers. He grew up on his father's farm, and received at Birmingham, as he says, a "tolerable plain English education under John Forsythe, an Irish Friend, one of the best teachers of that period in the county." At 18 he became tired of farm drudgery and with difficulty persuaded his father to let him study medicine and entered the office of Dr. John Vaughan, in Wilmington, in 1800. Here in 1802 an event occurred which a physician does not like to record, but as it illustrates a point in Dr. Darlington's character the truthful biographer must not omit it. A malignant epidemic of yellow fever occurred and every physician in the town along with the populace in general sought safety in flight with the single exception of Dr. Vaughn and his pupil, Wm. Darlington. These were the only medical personages who remained to attend the sick.

#### STUDYING MEDICINE AT THE UNIVERSITY.

In the winters of 1802-3 and 1803-4 he attended the medical lectures in the University of Pennsylvania, and in 1804 he graduated with the degree of M. D., being the first Chester county man who took that degree in that school, and the first regular graduate in medicine to practice in this county. His thesis upon the "Mutual Influence of Habit and Disease" received a flattering compliment from the immortal Dr. Rush. In 1804, while preparing his graduating thesis, he attended the botanical lectures of Dr. Benj. S. Barton. This event marked an epoch in his life, for the study of botany taken up as a pastime thereafter became the great work of his life, and that upon which his fame securely rests. Upon receiving his diploma he returned to Dilworthtown and practiced medicine until the autumn of 1806, when he received the appointment as surgeon to an East India merchant ship and sailed to Calcutta, returning in the autumn of 1807, and in the spring of 1808 he resumed the practice of medicine, this time in the village of West Chester. He says: "The famous embargo in Jefferson's administration prevented any further voyaging to sea, but circumstances had occurred in the meantime which would have kept me at home without an act of Congress.

#### HE MARRIES KITTY LACEY.

For on the first of June I was married to Catharine, daughter of General John Lacey, of New Jersey. Dr. Darlington was now 26 years of age. He had obtained a good education, for in addition to his studies in medicine and botany, he had taken up French and Latin. He subsequently added German and Spanish, and in all of these languages he became proficient. In the Townsend collection of Dr. Darlington papers there is a pamphlet containing hundreds of proverbs from Don Quixote, in the original Spanish, with his translations into English. French and German added to each. He practiced medicine in this place for several years after his marriage, and so gained the confidence of his neighbors that in the years immediately following he was called to many positions of trust and honor. Having lost his membership in the Society of Friends by serving as surgeon to a company of militia in 1806,

when the war of 1812 occurred he was chosen Major of a battalion of volunteers. In 1814 he was a commissioner named in the charter for taking stock in the Bank of Chester County and this began a connection with this institution which ended only with his death. During the last 33 years of his life he was its President.

#### HIS CAREER IN CONGRESS.

In 1814, while he was in camp with his company, he was elected to represent this Congressional District at Washington. He was defeated in 1816 through dissatisfaction with his colleague from Montgomery county, the Congressional District then being double, but was re-elected in 1818 and in 1820. In 1822 the Congressional Districts having been changed so as to throw a large majority to his political opponents and defeat being certain, under a sense of duty after the honors conferred, he asked and obtained permission to stand as a candidate and was accordingly defeated. In 1825 he was appointed by the Governor of the State, one of the first Board of Canal Commissioners along with Albert Gallatin, Robert M. Patterson and other distinguished men. In 1826 he assisted in organizing the Chester County Cabinet of Natural Science and was its first President, holding the position for the balance of his life. In this institution he took great interest, working indefatigably for it and endeavored through it to stir up and encourage the study of all branches of natural science. One would suppose that duties such as have been mentioned and many others that have not been referred to would be sufficient to occupy his whole time. Yet during the period from 1804 to 1825 he was constantly engaged in the study of botany. He was in correspondence with the noted botanists of this country and of Europe, exchanging specimens with them and contributing articles on botanical subjects to the scientific journals. In 1825 a genus of plants was named for him by Professor De Candolle of Geneva and in 1826 he published his first botanical work, the *Florula Cestrica*, being a description of the flowering plants in the vicinity of West Chester.

#### HIS FAMOUS FLORA CESTRICA.

In 1837 he published the *Flora Cestrica*, which, as he modestly says, is "an attempt to describe the flowering and filicoid plants of Chester county with brief notices of their properties and uses in medicine, domestic and rural economy and the arts." The arrangement of the first edition is according to the Linnæan system, but his observations are so accurate, his descriptions so careful and minute and the additional information so interesting and helpful that to the students of botany in this vicinity it must always remain an indispensable thing. Copies of this edition are now comparatively rare, while it is almost impossible to obtain the *Florula Cestrica* which is worth many times its original price. In 1843 he edited the literary remains of his friend, Dr. William Baldwin, who went as botanist to the expedition under Major Long in 1814 and died near the headwaters of the Missouri River.

Dr. Baldwin was also a Chester county man and studied medicine with Dr. Todd, in Downingtown, about the first of this century and gained his love of botany through his acquaintance with those pioneers of botanical science in this county, Humphrey Marshall and his scarcely less distinguished nephew, Dr. Moses Marshall.

#### HIS ESTEEM FOR DR. BALDWIN.

Dr. Darlington had the most profound regard for the intelligence and zeal of Dr. Baldwin in his special line of work

the Reliquae Baldwinianae is a beautiful and appropriate memorial of him. In 1847 he published a small volume which he called "Agricultural Botany," an enumeration and description of the useful plants and weeds which merit the notice or require the attention of the American Agriculturist, and he dedicates "to the young farmers of the United States this humble attempt to aid and persuade them to cultivate a department of science essential to an enlightened agriculturist and indispensable to an accomplished yeomanry." The circumstances under which this book was compiled seems to me most interesting. Two years before he had lost his son, a naval officer and a young man of great promise. Soon after he lost, as he says, "his excellent wife who had borne him four sons and four daughters and who for thirty-nine years had been his counsellor and partner—the light and joy of his happy home."

#### ROBBED OF \$50,000.

In this year also he was the unlucky victim of a daring robbery—the sum of fifty thousand dollars in negotiable securities which he had in his possession as President of the Bank of Chester County was stolen. The loss was far beyond his power to replace and although it was all recovered but about eight thousand dollars, he never fully recovered from the shock it caused. Alfred Sharpless, of this borough, who was familiar with all the circumstances at the time, has written out for me an account of this robbery, which is most interesting, but which I can not quote entirely. He says in conclusion, however: "Immediately after the robbery men who did not know Dr. Darlington wagged their heads and talked of others who had robbed themselves, but no one who knew him for a moment suspected his integrity." Dr. Darlington himself says that he was "never charged with being a particeps by those who knew him." With these sorrows and cares pressing heavily upon him he turned again for relief to that "beautiful science," as he called it, which had been the great passion of his life. The result was the *Agricultural Botany*, intended to be a practical application of his years of scientific work and dedicated to the class whence he himself had sprung—the "enlightened agriculturist" and the "accomplished yeomanry."

#### HONORED BY YALE COLLEGE.

In 1848 he was highly honored by the degree of LL. D. from Yale College. In 1849 he edited the memorial of Bartram and Marshall. This book contains letters of these eminent botanists and of their correspondents—letters of Benjamin Franklin and of Dr. Jno. Fothergill, the great Quaker botanist, physician and philanthropist, of London, in last century, and of whom Franklin said: "I can hardly conceive that a better man has ever existed"—of Peter Collinson, a co-religionist of Fothergill and Bartram, a London merchant and botanist, and who to a great extent made Jno. Bartram what he was—of Henry Muhlenberg and of Sir Joseph Banks, the President of the Royal Society; of Dr. Casper Wistar, of Philadelphia, and of many other eminent botanists of the time. It is said that this book awakened such an interest in John Bartram and his work that his old home on the banks of the Schuylkill was rescued from the hands of a man who intended to convert it into a coal yard and ultimately becoming the property of the city of Philadelphia it will always be preserved as a relic of the "greatest natural botanist of his time."

The genus named for Dr. Darlington in 1825 having been merged into a prior one

a second *Darlingtonia* was established on a rare and remarkable California plant by Prof. Torrey in 1850.

#### THE FLORA CESTRICA REVISED.

In 1852 he prepared a second edition of the *Flora Cestricea*, arranged according to the natural orders, and to this was added a chapter on the lichens by Dr. Ezra Michener, of this county. This was the last work of any size which he undertook, though we find him in 1853-4 contributing sketches of Chester county physicians to the *Medical Reporter*, a journal then published jointly by the Chester and Delaware County Medical Societies. These sketches, with those of other Chester county men and with some written by Judge Futhey, were afterwards collected and printed in the *Village Record* as the "Notae Cestrienses." The amount of work in the natural sciences that has been done by Chester county physicians and for whom plants have been named is rather remarkable. In 1792 the *Marshallia* was named for Dr. Moses Marshall by Dr. Schreber at the suggestion of Rev. Henry Muhlenberg. In 1818 Thos. Nuttall gave the name *Baldwinia* to a genus of plants in honor of Dr. William Baldwin to whom we have before referred. We have already mentioned the genera named for Dr. Darlington. In 1853 a species of lichen was called the *Micheneri* for Dr. Ezra Michener, of New Garden township, who also in conjunction with Dr. Wm. D. Hartman, of West Chester, compiled the *Conchologia Cestricea*, being a catalogue and description of the fresh water and land shells of Chester county. We ought also to add that several species of shells have been named for Dr. Hartman. At least two other botanists of this county have been similarly honored, David Townsend and Joshua Hoopes, and a species of the *Townsendia* has been named the *Rothrockii* for Dr. Rothrock.

#### HIS LASTING LEGACY TO SCIENCE.

Several of these men may have been as well versed in botany as was Dr. Darlington, but in the cases of David Townsend and Joshua Hoopes their knowledge to a large extent perished with them, while he has recorded his for our use. In this as well as in other respects he has, in common with most other great scientists, shown the instinct to teach—to share his knowledge with others, which has done so much to make him popular in this community. He had a class in botany in this place when he was nearly 80 years of age. He was always accessible even to the humblest beginner in botany and he had a charming faculty of making his pupils feel at their ease and of gaining their confidence. This is illustrated by a letter from one of his few remaining pupils—a lady in Wilmington. She says: "There was never the veriest beginner with his few spring flowers miserably pressed and gummed on paper with elaborate label that did not receive from him true sympathy and help, and when we started in Wilmington about 1850 a Ladies' Botanical Society, in distinction from one composed entirely of the other sex which had ignored our desire to be admitted, we looked to Dr. Darlington with hope as our champion. He had refused on the ground of too much business to lecture for them, but when we sent an appeal it was answered by a chivalrous note accepting the 'honor,' and it was a proud day for us when we were able to invite our ungallant brothers to hear him."

#### WHAT HIS CRITICS SAID OF HIM.

No doubt Dr. Darlington had his faults. His lifelong quarrel with the excellent Charles Miner in which he did and said things which to say the best of it were exceedingly undignified, will

illustrate this. He may have been an egotist and he has been accused of jealousy of the work and reputation of other botanists. These things had best be forgotten. They can never counter-balance the inestimable services he has rendered to this community. He was a Chester county man of Chester county ancestry. He lived here all his life and he described the flowers of this county which he loved with a passion that was beautiful and touching. He endeavored to show their beauty to others and his influence was ennobling and elevating. He died in 1883, and on the little stone which marks his grave in Oaklands Cemetery is this epitaph written by himself: "Plantae Cestrienses quae dilexit atque illustravit super tumulum ejus semper florent." "The plants of Chester county he loved and described may they bloom forever above his grave." He evidently and very justly regarded his scientific work as that by which he wished posterity to remember him.

#### EVER TO BE REMEMBERED AS THE BOTANIST.

Membership in our National Congress and the Presidency of the Bank of Chester County are positions of honor and influence in this community. Yet who of us can tell who preceded him or who followed him in either of these positions. Dr. Darlington the physician, the politician, the banker is practically forgotten, but Dr. Darlington the botanist is still an active force amongst us, moulding our tastes for better things, stimulating a love for the study of botany, although the flowers of Chester county for nearly half a century have been blooming on his grave.

#### A WORD FROM DR. ROTHROCK.

That the living botanists of celebrity as well as those of other days might be represented, Dr. Schmuoker had some time ago asked Dr. J. T. Rothrock to be present and address the meeting, but as that was impossible he sent the following note:

West Chester, April 22, 1898.

My Dear Prof. Schmuoker:—Your cordial invitation to participate in the Arbor Day—and may I add, Darlington Day—exercises would have been most promptly accepted but for that physical limitation which prevents the same body from being in two distinct places at the same time.

There is inspiration in each of your motives on this occasion. I think, also, there is in the same measure education, and that recognition of lasting work well done, which may spur some ambitious youth to emulate the productive life of the Darlington whose name you honor.

There is in the environment here that which produces botanists; from the days of Humphrey Marshall down there has been a perennial crop of them—William Darlington, Joshua Hoopes, David Townsend, Ezra Mithener, Josiah Hoopes and Benjamin Everhart have all made enduring names for themselves on the fields of this good county. Cordially yours,

J. T. ROTHROCK.

Dr. Phillips reminded the people of the many associations with Dr. Darlington which are still existing in the Normal School. His portrait, which usually hangs in the school office, but which last night graced the platform; his herbarium, which is in the school museum and a large part of his private library all are in the possession of the school as legacies from the defunct Chester County Cabinet. He spoke further of an interesting call which he had once made on Dr. Asa Gray, the celebrated botanist, who had expressed great interest in him when he learned that he had come from

West Chester, the home of Dr. Darlington. A letter from Dr. Gray was read, in which that distinguished scientist spoke of the good qualities of Dr. Darlington, whom he characterized as the greatest botanist of his day.

Dr. Schmuoker, who followed, urged that with such a past it is a shame to allow the botanical interests of West Chester to die out.

It had been suggested by a few interested persons that a botanical club should be formed for the study of local plants, and he had hoped that many residents of the town would have been present on this occasion, as any permanent organization must necessarily be composed of them rather than of the students.

Quite a number of interested people were present, he felt assured, and he asked these to manifest their interest by giving their names as members of the proposed club. It is suggested that the dues be made 50 cents and that eight indoor meetings and two field meetings be held during the year. These meetings, it was promised, will be made intelligible to the most untrained workers, while those who are more advanced in botanical work will be able to pursue independent investigations which can be reported to the club at large at the time of the meetings.

After the meeting broke quite a number of persons pressed forward to the stage, where about twenty enrolled their names as members of the new club. Had it not been for the patriotic entertainment in the town it is probable that a much larger audience would have been present.

From, *Advance*

*Knuettguare R*

Date, *April 16 1898*

## HISTORY OF NEW GARDEN.

### THE FIRST SETTLERS OF THE TOWNSHIP AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

#### SAMUEL HURFORD.

The same year that Samuel Hurford inherited the 100 acres of land from his father he sold and conveyed the same unto George White. About twenty-one years after this purchase George White sold 43 acres from the Western part unto Francis Wilkinson. Francis in his will among other things devised the same 43 acres and about 30 acres adjoining it on the south, which he had otherwise acquired, unto his daughter Elizabeth, wife of James Trimble. They soon after released and conveyed the said 73 acres of land unto her brothers, Francis

and William Wilkinson. In 1815 Francis and Phebe (Pusey) Wilkinson and William and Hannah (Phillips) Wilkinson granted and confirmed the same 73 acres of land unto Allen Chandler. Ten years later (1825) Allen and Sarah Chandler transferred the title in said messuage and land unto their son Joseph Chandler who had in 1814 married Ann, a daughter of Edward and Margaret Brooks, then living on the adjoining farm, now the home of Harvey and Alice M. Stackhouse.

Joseph Chandler was noted as a close observer and a good judge of the points in neat cattle and it has been said of him that after looking over a lot of fifty head and going home he could describe nearly every bullock in the lot.

Lindley Chandler, late of Kennett Square, was a son of Joseph and Ann Chandler and he knew a good bullock when he saw one too.

Joseph and Ann Chandler were greatly esteemed members of Londongrove Monthly Meeting of Friends and he was regarded as an authority on matters of discipline.

Their daughter, Philena, lately deceased wife of Chalkley J. Walton was an estimable woman. She was the mother of Chandler B. Walton, who was at one time in business in Toughkenamon, now deceased.

In 1839 Joseph and Ann Chandler granted and conveyed their messuage and lands unto Eber Hurford of the same township and removed to a larger property in the township of Londongrove. On this new purchase Eber and Hannah (Allen) Hurford through summer's heat and winters chilling storms toiled together for seventeen years.

In 1865 Pennock Palmer who had for wife Dinah, a daughter of John and Hannah (Hilles) Mann, came from Concord and bought Eber and Hannah out and settled where they had lived. A few years rolled away and Pennock and Dinah sold and conveyed the same 73 acres of land unto Joseph Cooper an honest shoemaker who came from Taggart's cross roads, now Willowdale, and continued to "wax the end" as well as to till the soil for a few years.

In the pleasant village of Avondale an avenue for business seemed to open out before him with bright prospects for the near future and in 1869 Joseph and his wife sold their messuage and land to Moses B. Carpenter and removed to the village where he opened a shoe store.

Moses B. Carpenter removed to the farm and has developed thereon valuable deposits of felspar running many feet in depth and seems to be almost inexhaustible.

George White held the 73 acres and in will proved in 1817 devised them unto his son Reuben White. In 1820 Reuben married Lydia, a daughter of Thomas and Ann (Chamberlin) Chandler. They settled on his land, were industrious and frugal people making little show in the community where they lived and I find a tradition that he was at one time engaged in the propagation of fruit tree in nursery stock. They lived

before the day of dairies and creameries had become the order of the day, but they made butter for the market and Reuben pretty regularly attended Wilmington market with it and other products of his farm every week. Excepting William Walton who took veal and mutton weekly to Wilmington market for many years Reuben was the only regular market man from the neighborhood.

There were no milliners then in the country to furnish bonnets and trim them with birds and feathers. No railroads then to conduct you to the city to get a new hat or a pair of gaiters. As a consequence Reuben White was often solicited to carry handboxes to and from town which he cheerfully did, especially so if a quarter, a levy or even a humble six-pence fell into his hand.

In 1851 Reuben White disposed of his real estate unto Lewis Skelton and rested on the fruits of his labors.

Lewis Skelton died in 1857, six years after his purchase, and the administrator of his estate, Enoch Harlan, sold the messuage and land to the widow Hannah (Wickersham) Skelton. Hannah after a few years married Harlan Morrison. The continued to occupy the farm, built a new barn and much improved the dwelling.

Harlan Morrison died about 1879 and Hannah soon after sold and conveyed the premises unto C. J. Valentine, of East Marlborough, who with his family took possession which he held until 1887 when he and his wife passed the title therein unto Rachel C. Poyott a widow who with her family came from Delaware county since which time she and her son maintain a large dairy on the farm and sell milk in the city of Philadelphia.

From, *Republican*

*Phoenixville Pa*

Date, *April 27. 98*

#### Old Graveyard and Church.

The graveyard connected with the Mennonite church, in Washington township, Berks county, covers several acres, and is one of the oldest in Berks being started about the year 1732. The church is one of the oldest in use in Eastern Pennsylvania. The old Mennonites hold their services here regularly as ever. The building is well preserved and may last for many years. Its quaint appearance indicates its extreme age. It is a wooden structure, whitewashed, and a little larger than the average school house. Joists upon which the roof rests extend far across the sides of the building.

From, *Mr.*  
*Montgomery City Pa.*  
 Date, *April 28. 1898*

## HISTORY OF CHESTER COUNTY

BY SHERMAN DAY. PUBLISHED 1843.

The French officers were of great utility to the Americans, as well in forming the troops, as in rallying them when thrown into confusion. One of them, the Baron St. Ovary, was made a prisoner, to the great regret of congress, who bore him a particular esteem. Captain De Fleury had a horse killed under him in the hottest of the action. The congress gave him another a few days after. The Marquis De Lafayette, while he was endeavoring, by his words and example, to rally the fugitives, was wounded in the leg. He continued, nevertheless, to fulfil his duty, both as a soldier in fighting and as a general in cheering the troops and re-establishing order. The Count Pulaski, a noble Pole, also displayed an undaunted courage, at the head of the lighthorse. The congress manifested their sense of his merit by giving him, shortly after, the rank of brigadier, and the command of the cavalry.

If all the American troops in the action of the Brandywine had fought with the same intrepidity as the Virginians and Pennsylvanians, and especially if Washington had not been led into error by a false report, perhaps, notwithstanding the inferiority of number and the imperfection of arms, he would have gained the victory, or, at least, would have made it more sanguinary to the English. However this might have been, it must be admitted that General Howe's order of battle was excellent; that his movements were executed with as much ability as promptitude; and that his troops, English as well as German, behaved admirably well.

The day after the battle, towards evening, the English dispatched a detachment of light troops to Wilmington, a place situated at the confluence of

the Christiana and the Brandywine. There they took prisoner the governor of the state of Delaware, and seized a considerable quantity of coined money, as well as other property, both public and private, and some papers of importance.

Lord Cornwallis entered Philadelphia the 26th of September at the head of a detachment of British and Hessian grenadiers. The rest of the army remained in the camp of Germantown. Thus the rich and populous capital of the whole confederation fell into the power of the royalists, after a sanguinary battle, and a series of manœuvres, no less masterly than painful, of the two armies. The Quakers, and all the other loyalists who had remained there, welcomed the English with transports of gratulation. Washington, descending along the left bank of the Schuylkill, approached within sixteen miles of Germantown. He encamped at Skip-pach creek, purposing to accommodate his measures to the state of things.

Cornwallis stopped at Osborne's hill, one or two miles west of the Birmingham meeting-house, and after having, with his glass, reconnoitered the movements of the American troops, he exclaimed, "those rebels form well!" The peaceful sect who built the meeting-house, and whose descendants still worship under its roof, little dreamed that it would become a scene of carnage, and an hospital for the dead and wounded from a bloody battle-field. The roads and the fields beyond the meeting-house are said to have been strewed with wounded men; and many cannon balls and bullets were annually ploughed up by the farmers in later years.

The movements of the two armies on the Schuylkill, previous to the entry of the British into Philadelphia, and the scenes of the winter's encampment at Valley Forge, will be found described under the head of Montgomery county.

Mr. Lewis, who generally followed Marshall in his account of the battle, has appended to it some very interesting notes, gathered from various sources, some of which are here inserted.

Squire Cheney first gave information to Washington of the near approach of Cornwallis. He had been within a short distance of the enemy, and with difficulty escaped their grasp. Washington at first could scarcely credit the account of the Squire, and directed him to alight and draw in the sand a draft of the roads. This was done promptly. Washington still appearing to doubt,

Cheyney, who was a strenuous whig, exclaimed, "Take my life, general, if I deceive you." Washington was at length convinced.

Major Ferguson, commander of a small corps of riflemen attached to the British army, mentions an incident which he says took place while his corps was concealed in a skirt of a wood in front of Knyphausen's division. In a letter to Dr. Ferguson he writes, "We had not lain long when a rebel officer, remarkable for a hussar dress, passed towards our army within one hundred yards of my right flank, not perceiving us. He was followed by another dressed in dark green and blue, mounted on a good bay horse, with a remarkably large high cocked hat. I ordered three good shots to steal near to them, and to fire at them; but the idea disgusted me—I recalled the order. The hussar, in returning, made a circuit, but the other passed within a hundred yards of us; upon which I advanced from the wood towards him. Upon my calling he stopped, but after looking at me proceeded. I again drew his attention, and made signs to him to stop; but he slowly continued his way. As I was within that distance at which, in the quickest firing, I could have lodged half a dozen balls in or about him before he was out of my reach, I had only to determine; but it was not pleasant to fire at the back of an unoffending individual who was acquitting himself very coolly of his duty, so I let him alone. The day after, I had been telling this story to some wounded officers who lay in the same room with me, when one of our surgeons, who had been dressing the wounded rebel officers, came in and told me that General Washington was all the morning with the light troops, and only attended by a French officer in a hussar dress, he himself dressed and mounted in every respect as above described. I am not sorry that I did not know at the time who it was."

At this stand (soon after the first rout) for a few minutes was some very hard fighting. Washington himself was present, with Lafayette, and it was here the latter received his wound in the leg.

An interesting anecdote is told of Lord Percy, which I have never seen in history, but which I believe is very generally known and accredited. When he arrived, with the regiment he accompanied, in sight of the Americans ranged in order of battle, upon the heights near Birmingham meeting-house, he surveyed the field around him for a moment, and then turning to his servant handed him his purse and

gold watch to take charge of, remarking, "This place I saw in a dream before I left England, and I know that I shall fall here." The coincidence was striking. The event verified the prediction. His name is not reported among the slain in the British official account, because he held no commission in the army. He was merely a volunteer.

Among those who were distinguished by their conduct on this day was Colonel Marshall, (father of Chief-justice Marshall,) who commanded the 3d Virginian regiment. It is said, also, that the chief-justice, then quite young, was also present as a volunteer. In July, 1776, he was a lieutenant in the 11th Virginia regiment; in May, 1775, he was appointed a captain. His regiment belonged to the brigade of General Woodford, which formed part of the American right at the battle of Brandywine, in front of which was placed the 3d regiment, commanded by his gallant father. He was in the battle of Germantown, and in that at Monmouth. He was one of that body of men who tracked the snows of Valley Forge with the blood of their footsteps in the rigorous winter of 1778. He was in the covering party at the assault of Stony Point.

Major General Greene in person was rather corpulent and above the common size. His complexion was fair and florid, his countenance serene and mild, indicating a goodness which seemed to shade and soften the fire and greatness of its expressions. His health was delicate, but preserved by temperance and regularity.

General Wayne was about the middle size, with a fine ruddy countenance, commanding port, and eagle eye. His looks correspond well with his character indicating a soul noble, ardent, and daring. At this time he was about thirty-two years of age. In his intercourse with his officers and men he was affable and agreeable, and had the art of communicating to their bosoms the gallant and chivalrous spirit which glowed in his own.

General Lafayette, then the Marquis Lafayette, at that time was one of the finest-looking men in the army, notwithstanding his deep-red hair. The expression of his countenance was strongly indicative of the generous and gallant spirit which animated him, mingled with something of the pride of conscious manliness. His mien was noble, his manners frank amiable, and

his movements light and graceful. He wore his hair plain, and never complied so far with the fashion of the times as to powder.

Major Lee, (not Major General Lee,) one of the most vigilant and active partisan officers in the American army, was short in stature and of slight make, but agile and active. His face was small and freckled, and his look eager and sprightly. He was then quite young, and his appearance was even more youthful than his years.

Sir William Howe was a fine figure, full six feet high, and admirably well proportioned. In person he a good deal resembled Washington, and at a little distance might have been easily mistaken for him; but his features, though good, were more pointed, and the expression of his countenance was less benignant. His manners were polished, graceful, and dignified.

From, *Advance*

*Rennett Square An*

Date, *May 7, 1898*

## HISTORY OF NEW GARDEN.

### THE FIRST SETTLERS OF THE TOWNSHIP AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

WM. F. DOWDALL. *H*

Up to 1740 some land lying south of West from the James Lindley tract reaching down to the Toughkenamon hill line remained vacant but in that year James Logan, attorney, etc., found a purchaser in the person of Richard Hallett, of Newtown, in Queen's county in Long Island in His Majesty's province of New York in America, farmer and Anne, his wife.

Sometime prior to 1761 Anne Hallet died and after her decease Richard conveyed his message and land unto his son Thomas Hallet jr., "late of Queen's County, Nasau Island in the colony of New York but now of Chester county, yeoman."

In the same year Thomas and Esther Hallett granted and conveyed their message and 40½ acres of land unto William Knight of West Nottingham township Chester county.

In 1783 William Knight made his will in which he directed that "his New Garden land should be sold and the money divided

between his two grandsons, George W., and William Knight, sons of John Knight, of New Garden." From this I infer that the premises were at that time occupied by John Knight.

In 1799 the message and 40½ acres of land was sold in lots to suit purchasers. Thomas Reynolds, of West Nottingham, purchased about 13 acres of the part on which the dwelling stood. The remainder was sold and conveyed unto George W. Copeland, George W. Knight and George W. Rawlins. This portion of the 40½ acres was at that time and a portion still is under a heavy growth of timber and there is no evidence of any part of it having been built on. George W. Copeland had land adjoining this south of the "Toughkenamon Hill line" on which he lived. The writer of these sketches well remembers the dwelling in its decline near a red cedar tree on the north side of the State (then Nottingham) road about one hundred yards west of the brick tenant house of William T. Dowdall opposite the entrance to the farm of William Sharpless. A beautiful spring of water issued from the ground near by, but it, the cedar tree and the dwelling no longer greet the eye of the passerby.

About the year 1802 the aggregate of the three lots with other lands south of the "Hill line" fell into possession of Dr. John Ross of whom mention has heretofore been made. His residence was close to the eastern line of his lands on the south of and very near to "Toughkenamon Hill line and between it and the State road. The barn was south of the road. The Doctor had resolved on leaving the neighborhood and removing to the State of Ohio. About 1820 he sold out his possessions in New Garden unto Joseph and John Mull. The wife of John Mull was Mary daughter of Nicholas and Dinah Hurford. The Mulls did not prosper in their new location and about 1830 the sheriff closed them out. Jeremiah Underwood purchased the message and lands which he held about ten years until the time of his decease. The mansion was burned off it about the time of Jeremiah's demise while in the occupancy of his son-in-law William Cloud.

The heirs soon after sold the premises unto John White whose land adjoined it. In 18— John White conveyed the same unto Joseph Dowdall. His heirs hold possession and William F. Dowdall's fine Jerseys make good returns as they nip the fine daisy blossoms that flourish on the sunny hill side.

### EDWARD SKELTON.

The message and 13 acres of land sold to Thomas Reynolds was by him in 1813 conveyed unto his son Israel Reynolds also of West Nottingham. In 1816 he and his wife Esther Reynolds conveyed the same premises to Joseph Heald and Ezekial Reed as tenants in common both of Mill Creek hundred Delaware. They held possession until 1822 when Joseph and Hannah Heald and Ezekiel and Ann Reed conveyed the same message and 13 acres of land unto

John White. A few years later John White passed the title therein with some additional land unto his son Joshua who for a few years resided thereon and during which time he built an addition to the dwelling. In 18— Joshua and Hannah (Pennock) White sold the same premises back unto his father John White who with his wife removed to and occupied until the time of her decease about 1855 or '56. He then gave up housekeeping and sold his real estate unto John Harper in 1857 and made his home mostly with a grand-daughter near Lewisville. He died about 1858 or '59.

John Harper occupied the messuage and land for a number of years retained possession of it until his decease in 1875. The last few years of his life were spent elsewhere. Under directions in his will the property was sold in about one year after his decease unto Weldon Brinton, of Birmingham township, Delaware county. He with his family removed to and occupied it until his decease in 1876. He left a widow, Ann (Gilpin) Brinton and seven children to survive him. The family continued to occupy the premises and as the children respectively attained to legal age they released their interest therein unto their mother during her life. Thus she held the messuage and premises until her decease in 1880.

After the decease of Ann G. Brinton the real estate was again sold and Edward W. Skelton, who had married Margaret, the only daughter of the decedent, was the purchaser. Since that time they have made it their home and added to its attraction greenhouses in which violets, carnations, and other popular flowers and fruits are propagated.

#### HARVEY STACKHOUSE.

Edward Brooks in 1798 purchased of William Plowman a tract of about 24 acres of land to which he added 19 acres from Nicholas Hurford's tract, 2 acres from Samuel Pyle and in 1806, 10 acres from Thomas Adams, making in all 55 acres. These are clippings off the larger areas already described.

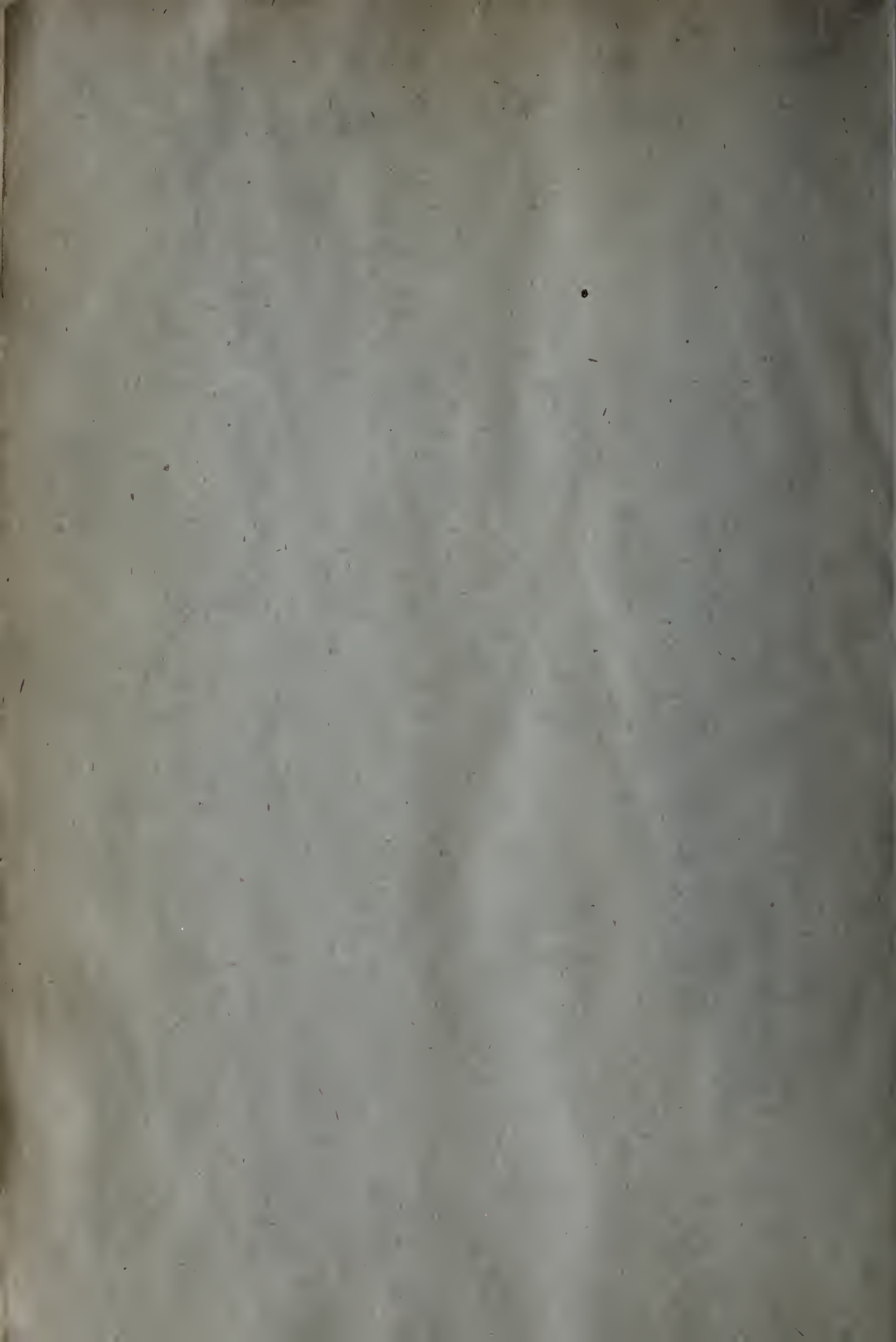
Edward Brooks and Margaret his wife in 1806 conveyed the title in their messuage and several lots of land unto Levi Wickersham and they removed to Wilmington, Delaware. Edward and his son, John Brooks, were joiners by trade but had engaged in the manufacture of Dutch fans for winnowing grain. John Brooks became a noted minister among Friends.

Levi Wickersham occupied the premises cultivated the land and occasionally attended Wilmington market with the products of the farm. He was an active member of the society of Friends. In 1837 he and his wife Phebe conveyed the same messuage and premises unto William Walton they having purchased a larger farm in the neighborhood of West Grove to which they removed and where I believe they both ended their days on earth.

William Walton was the Wilmington market man to whom allusion has already been made as the father of Joel and Chalkley J. Walton. In 1856 the farm of William Walton was sold unto Mahlon Mercer and William and his wife Sarah (Humes) Walton went to reside with their sons above named.

After a year or two Mahlon Mercer sold out to Isaac Brown who about 1863 conveyed the messuage and premises unto Harvey Stackhouse who with his wife Alice (Spencer) Stackhouse are its present owners.









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